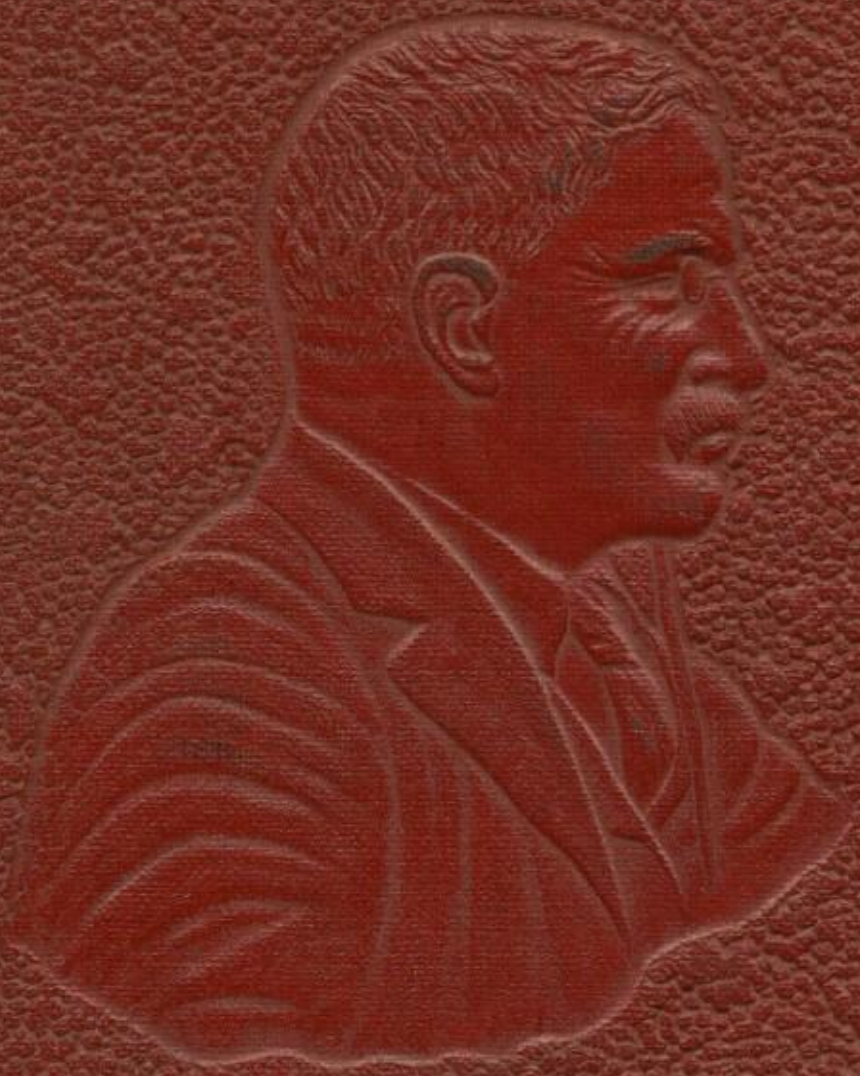

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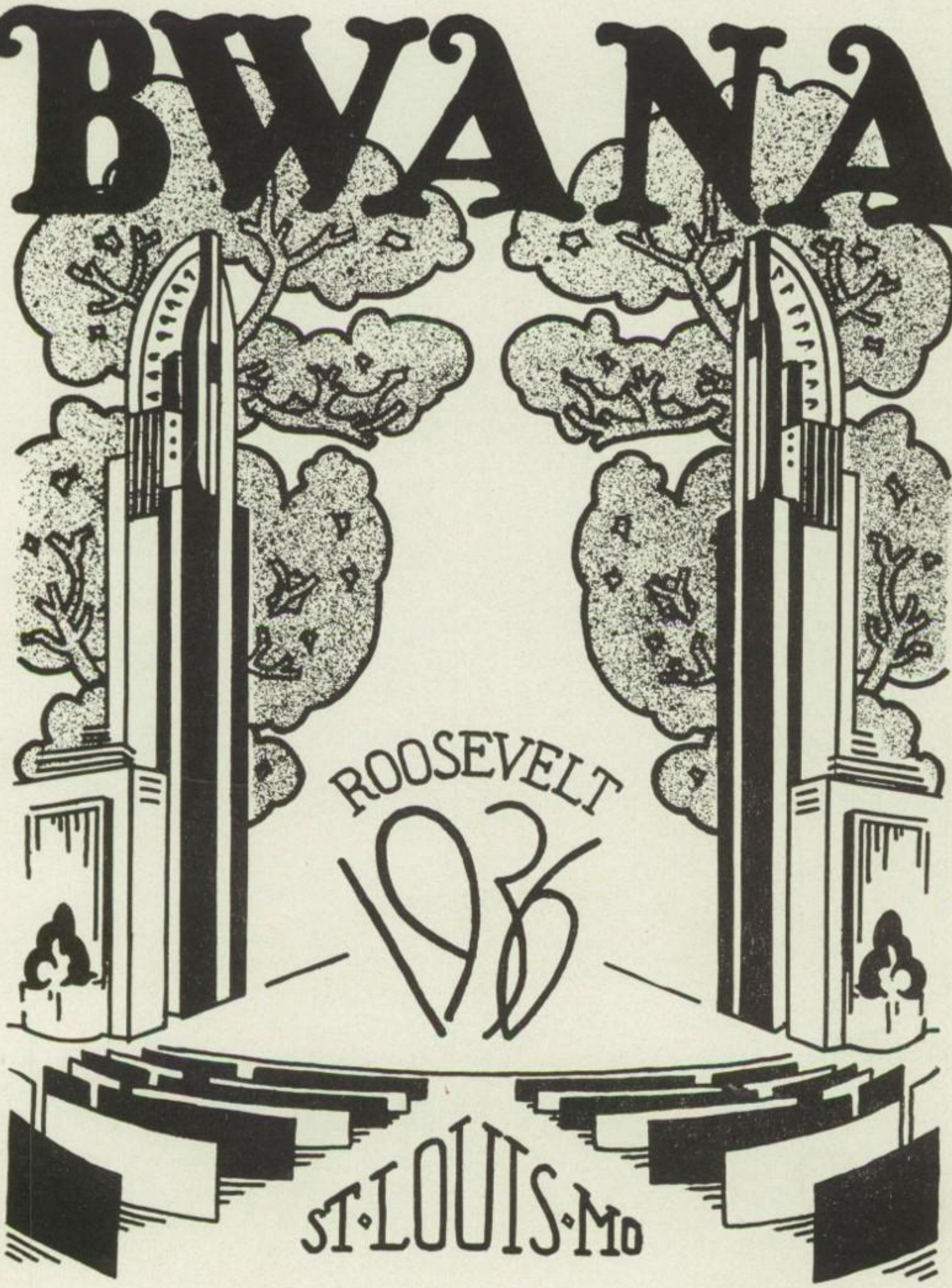

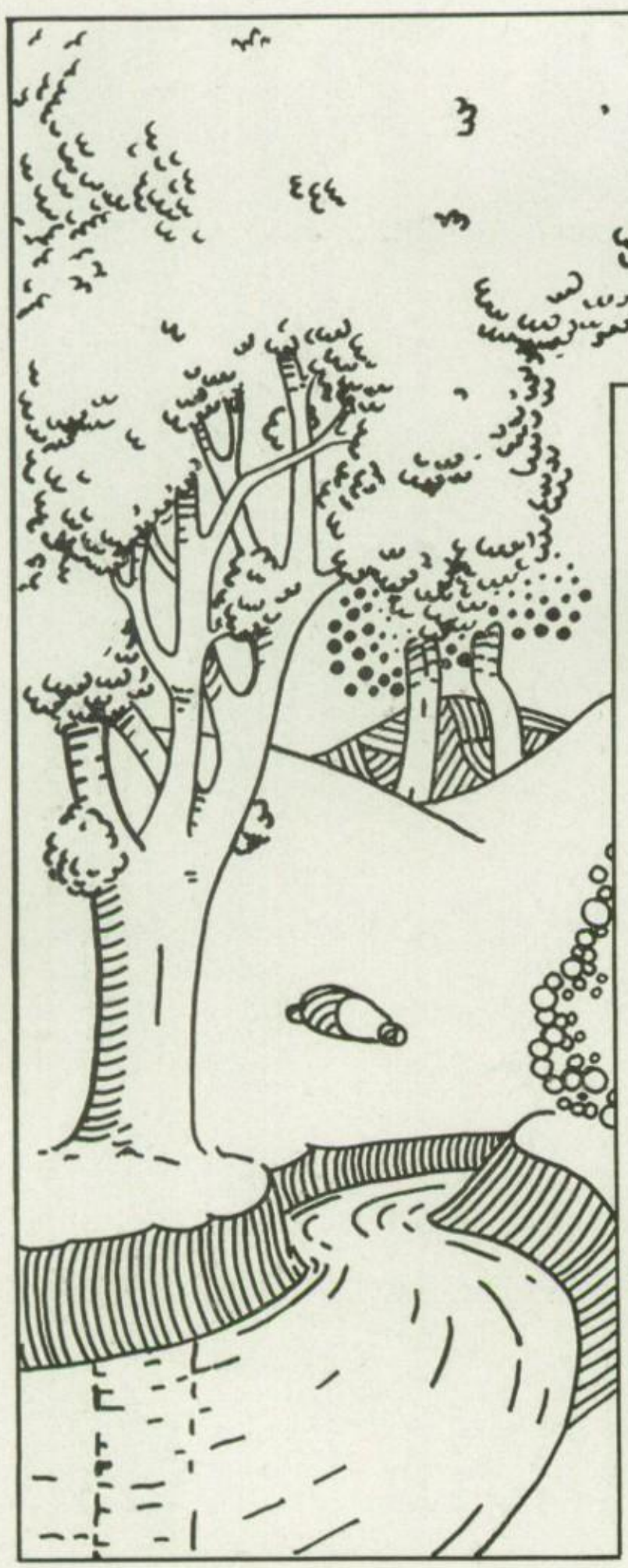

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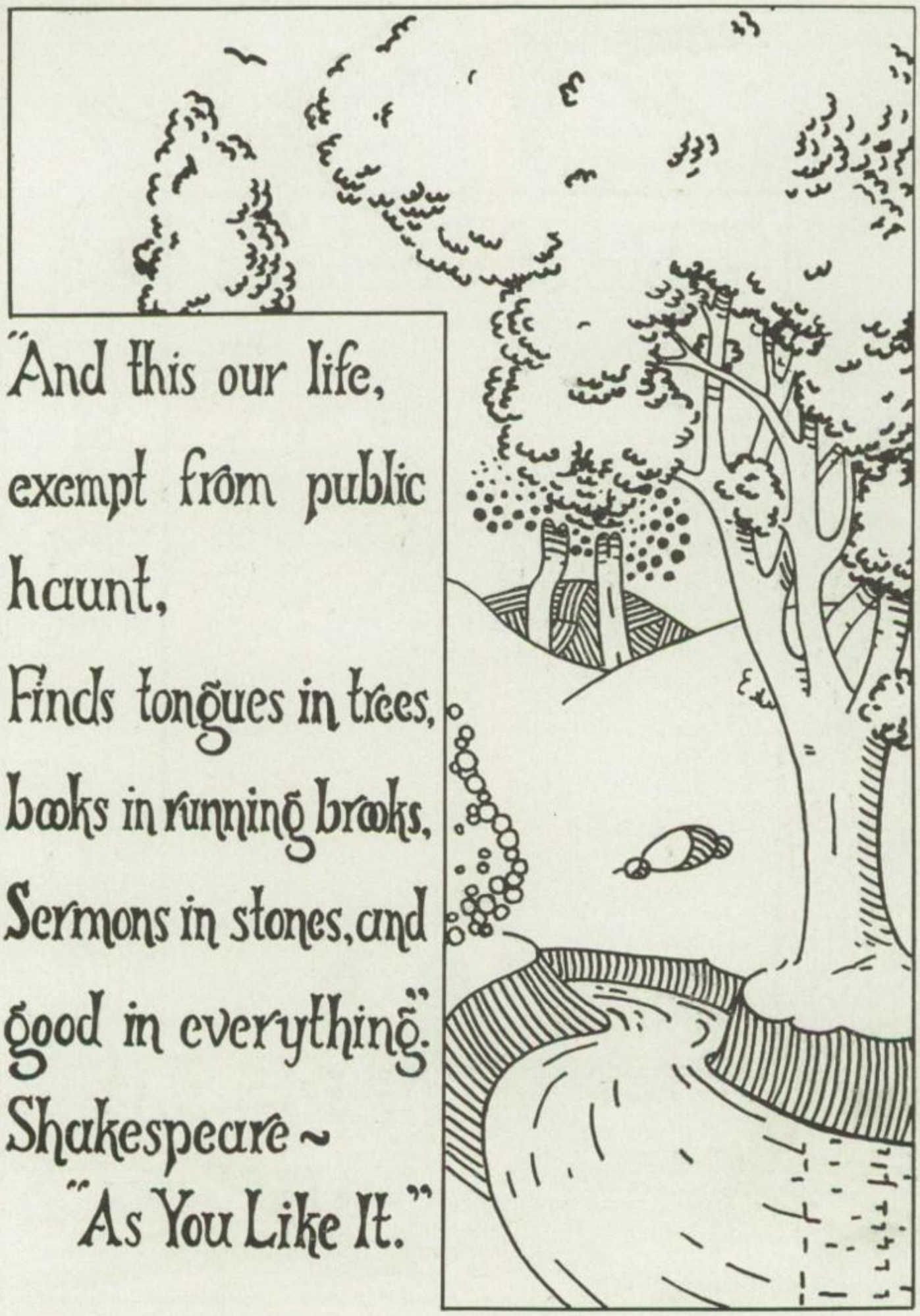

"And this our life,
exempt from public
haunt,
Finds tongues in trees,
books in running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and
good in everything."
Shakespeare ~
"As You Like It."

Table of Contents

	Page
Administration	5
Feature	13
Seniors	41
Literature	95
News and Views	113
Clubs	151
Sports	181
Humor	207
Advertisements	215
Autographs	234

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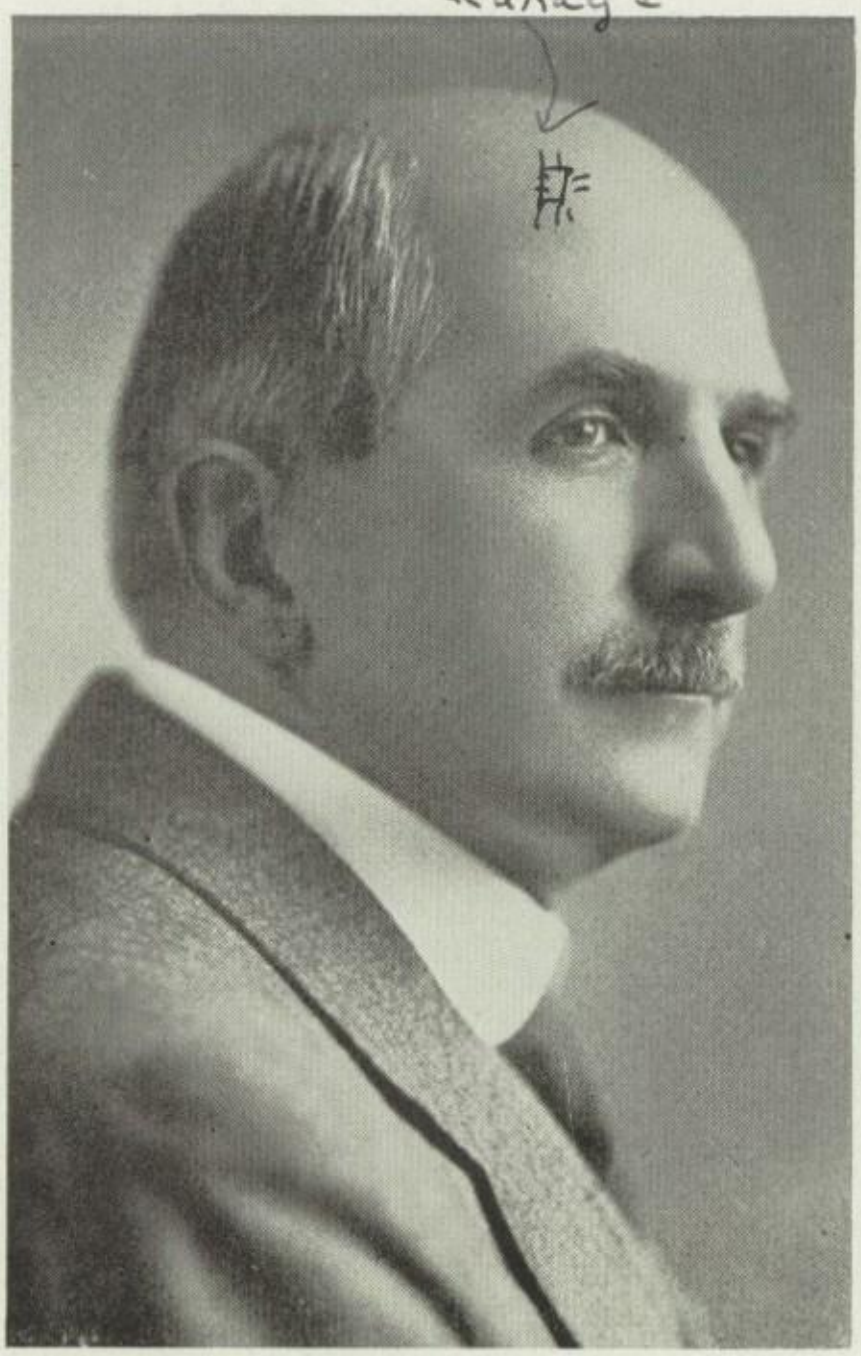

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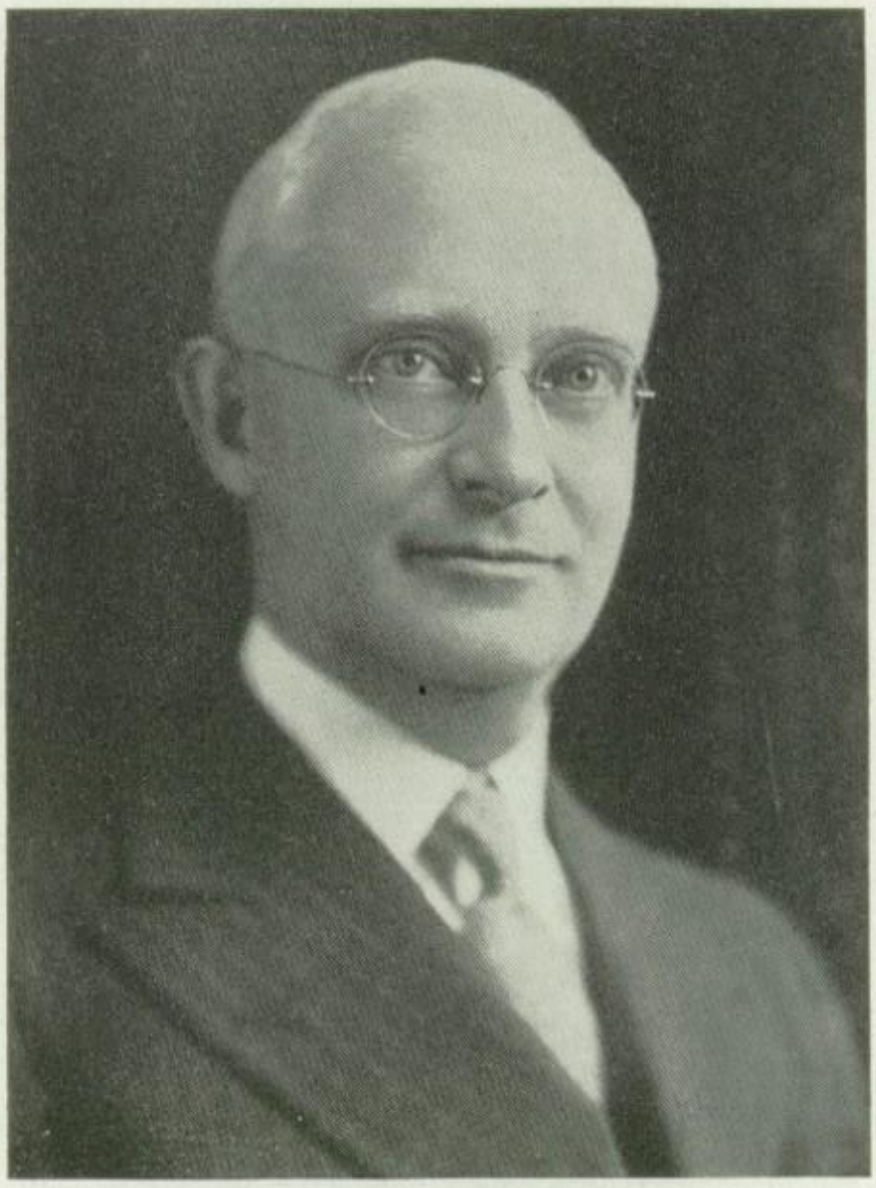

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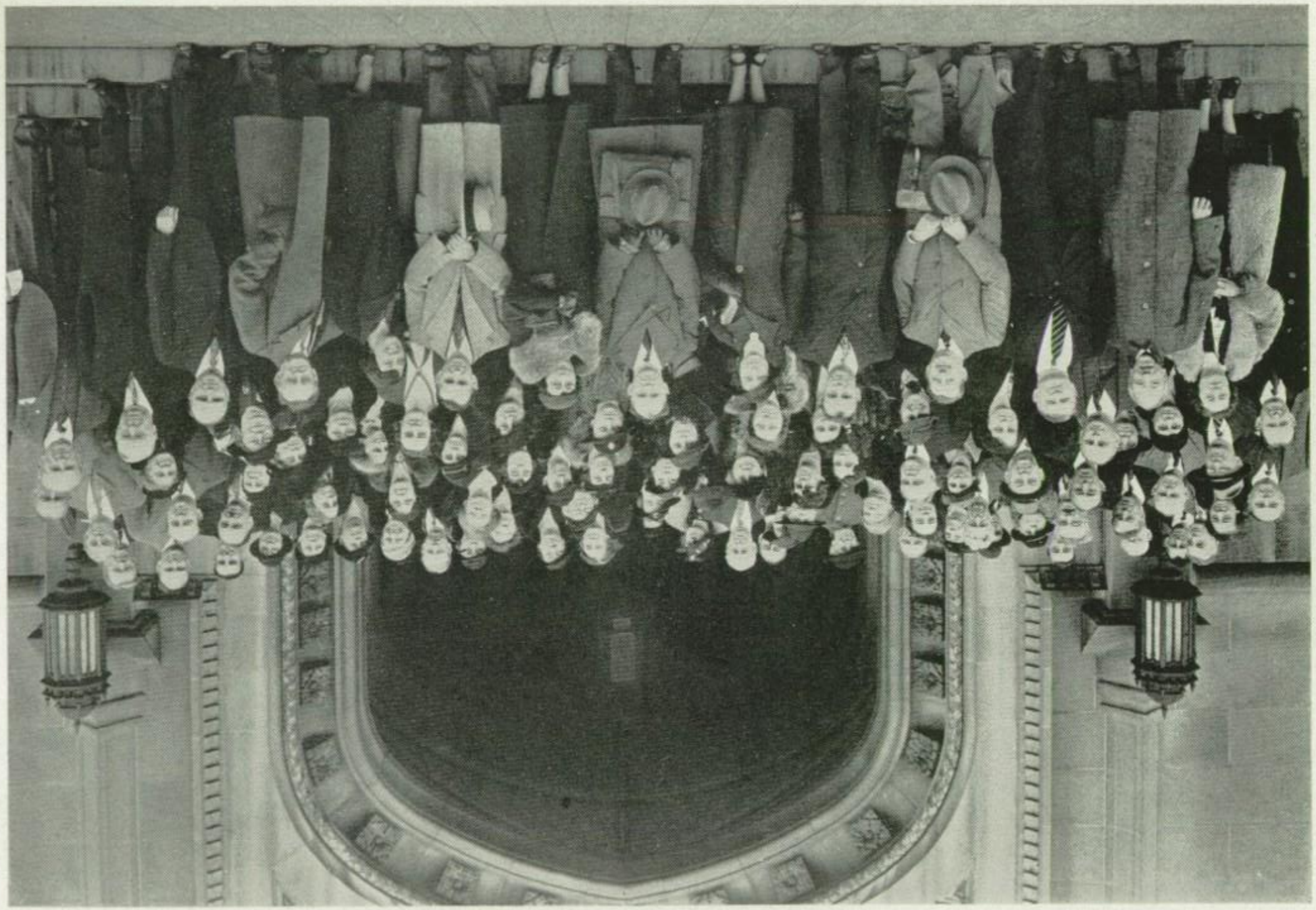

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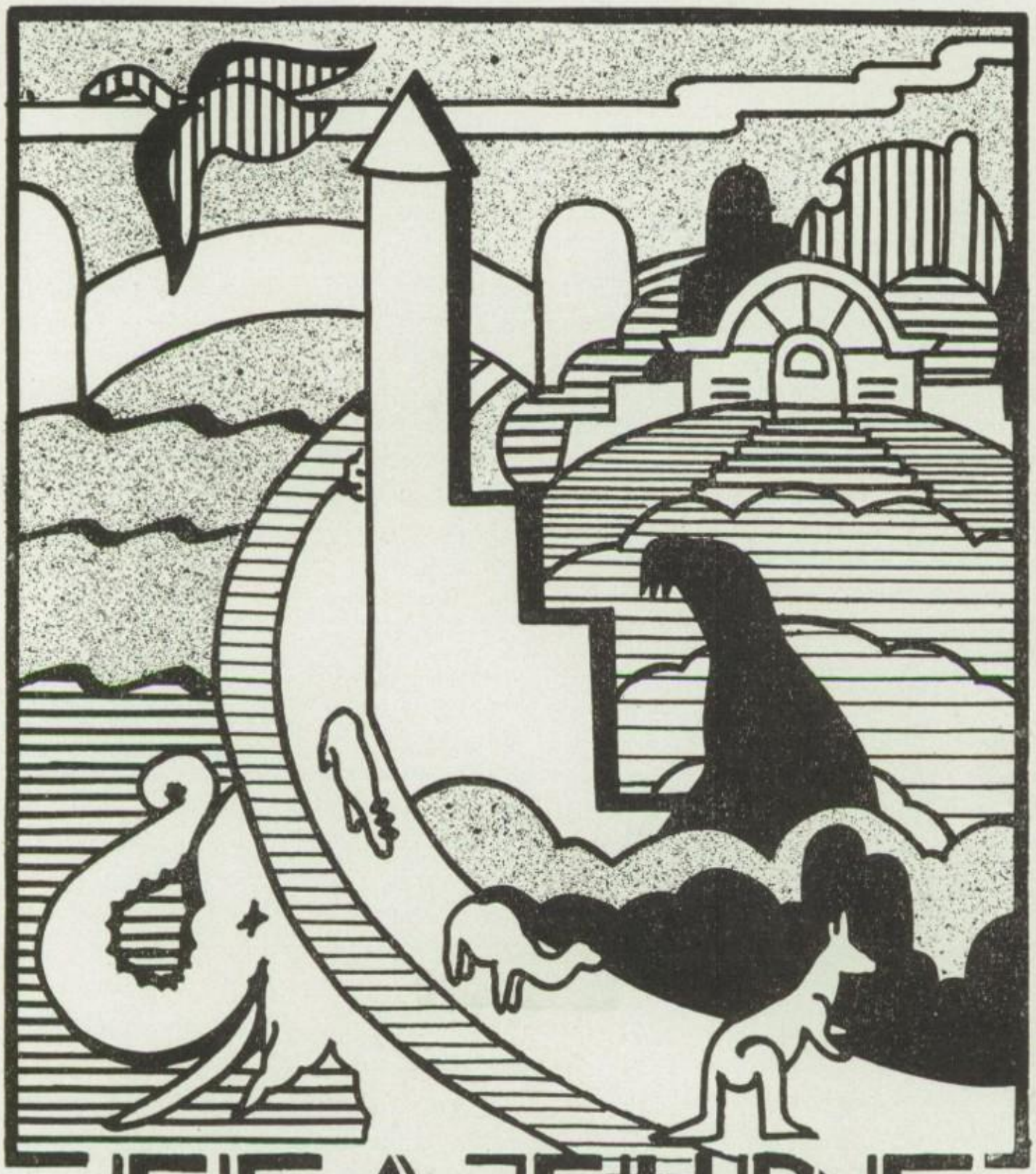
For the art work in this annual we are indebted to the pupils of Miss Louise Barbee's seventh term class.



FEATURE ARTICLES

BWANA

OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS IN FOREST PARK

GOLF courses, tennis courts, and baseball diamonds compose one-fourth of the one thousand, three hundred and seventy-five acres of Forest Park.

There are two golf courses, a nine-hole and an eighteen-hole course, to accommodate the daily increasing golf fans. The eighteen-hole course is supported by the city; the nine-hole course by the A. A. A. (American Athletic Association). For many years golf was known as "the rich man's game," but because the cost of playing on the courses of public parks is low compared with that of the country clubs, this expression is rapidly disappearing. The courses of Forest Park are open to the public, whereas those of the majority of the country clubs are open to members only. In Forest Park a person is usually able to play nine holes of golf in an hour, and eighteen holes anywhere from two hours to two hours and forty minutes, depending upon the number of players.

The tennis courts are not so picturesque as the golf courses, but they are very popular. There are two sets of courts: one lying just south of the Jefferson Memorial; the other, west of Kingshighway Boulevard. A third set, north of Oakland Avenue, has been removed in order to make way for the recently completed super-highway. During the summer an average of eight hundred and fifty people play on these courts daily. The time limit for playing on one of the courts is forty-five minutes. Permits are sold for a dollar a season. The courts west of Kingshighway Boulevard are supported by the American Athletic Association. This club is located just east of the Jefferson Memorial.

The baseball diamonds in Forest Park not only tend to keep young men and boys off the streets, but also help baseball scouts who are searching for new talent. Many a pleasant Sunday afternoon is spent by both the player and the spectator on these diamonds. They have helped much in the increasing popularity of that great American game, baseball. They have also been of great advantage to society, causing boys to form into friendly groups and to learn to respect one another. Over four thousand, two hundred young men and boys engaged in this sport the past summer on just two of the diamonds (according to the statistics of a groundkeeper in Forest Park). Clearly, many men and boys appreciate the fact that they are able to have a place in which to amuse themselves. The baseball diamonds have also helped the business of the professional baseball park in St. Louis, Sportsman's Park.

Thousands of St. Louisans have been attracted to Forest Park every winter to enjoy the thrills which Art Hill, located in the south-central part of the park, provides. Years ago only small sleds were used. During the past few years, however, the use of bob sleds has become very noticeable. Some

people are known to have tried to ski on Art Hill, with little or no success. Whether watching or participating in the fun, one enjoys the sled races on this precipitous hill.

The lagoons furnish much amusement. When, in 1904 the Louisiana Exposition was held in St. Louis on the park grounds, something was needed to add to the amusement of the visitors to this big affair. Someone proposed that the lagoons be used. This suggestion was carried out, and from the start of the exposition in 1904 and throughout every summer thereafter, a great number of visitors, as well as residents of St. Louis, has enjoyed the ride on the lagoons and the soft breezes from the smooth waters on a summer's evening. Time has played an important part in the changing of the lagoons. Today the water route is much more spacious and is enclosed by beautiful flower-beds and spanned by several small bridges. For means of transportation there are the electro-boats, run by batteries, and the canoes. The cost of the canoes if fifty cents an hour for two persons. For the electro-boats, the cost is fifty cents a half hour. There are the cycle-boats, also, operated like a bicycle.

Several small lakes in Forest Park are excellent for the sailing of miniature sail boats; the most popular of the lakes for this sport is found at the south-eastern end of the park. Early in the spring scores of children can be seen lined up on the shores ready to compete with one another. Some of the miniature sail boats made by these children are exact replicas of the real sail boat. Prizes are usually awarded each year for the best constructed and fastest sailing boat.

Elderly men delight in fish casting. Although it seems comparatively easy to a person watching the contenders, he would find it a very difficult game of skill if he were to attempt it.

In and out, on pleasant days, people ride horseback on the bridle-paths, or stroll along enjoying the grass, the trees, the flower-beds, and the fountains. In the wide open spaces of Forest Park every member of the family, from little brother or sister to grandparents, can find recreation.

GUS MAZAR

BWANA

INTERESTING FACTS PERTAINING TO THE MUNICIPAL OPERA

ANY number of articles have been written about the Municipal Opera, but most of them refer to the history of the opera and fail to mention many interesting facts that are unknown to the average opera goer. Did you know that:

The St. Louis Municipal Opera is the only theatre of its kind in the United States? It seats 10,000 persons, and that regardless of this great number, the theatre can be emptied in five minutes? The opera can be enjoyed by everyone, for there are seats to fit every purse? There are 1700 free seats, and sixty-nine rows of seats ranging in price from $.25 to $2.00?

The advertised opening of the first opera was June 15, 1919, but that a cloudburst which swept the dressing rooms and scenery into the River des Peres delayed the opening until June 19? The opera went into debt that year, but the guarantors were repaid their advances from the surplus of the next season?

In the last seventeen years one hundred and eighty-two weeks of entertainment have been given and one hundred and nineteen different operas presented and out of this number six have been grand opera? The operas are very carefully selected and usually current popular pieces?

Many famous stars of the stage and screen have appeared on our stage? Irene Dunn, favorite screen heroine, once thrilled the opera audiences; and W. C. Fields and Cary Grant have done their share on the Muny stage to entertain the St. Louis people? At the present time Allan Jones, star of the past few seasons, is finding success on the silver screen? The stars engaged during the opera seasons, are of national and international fame?

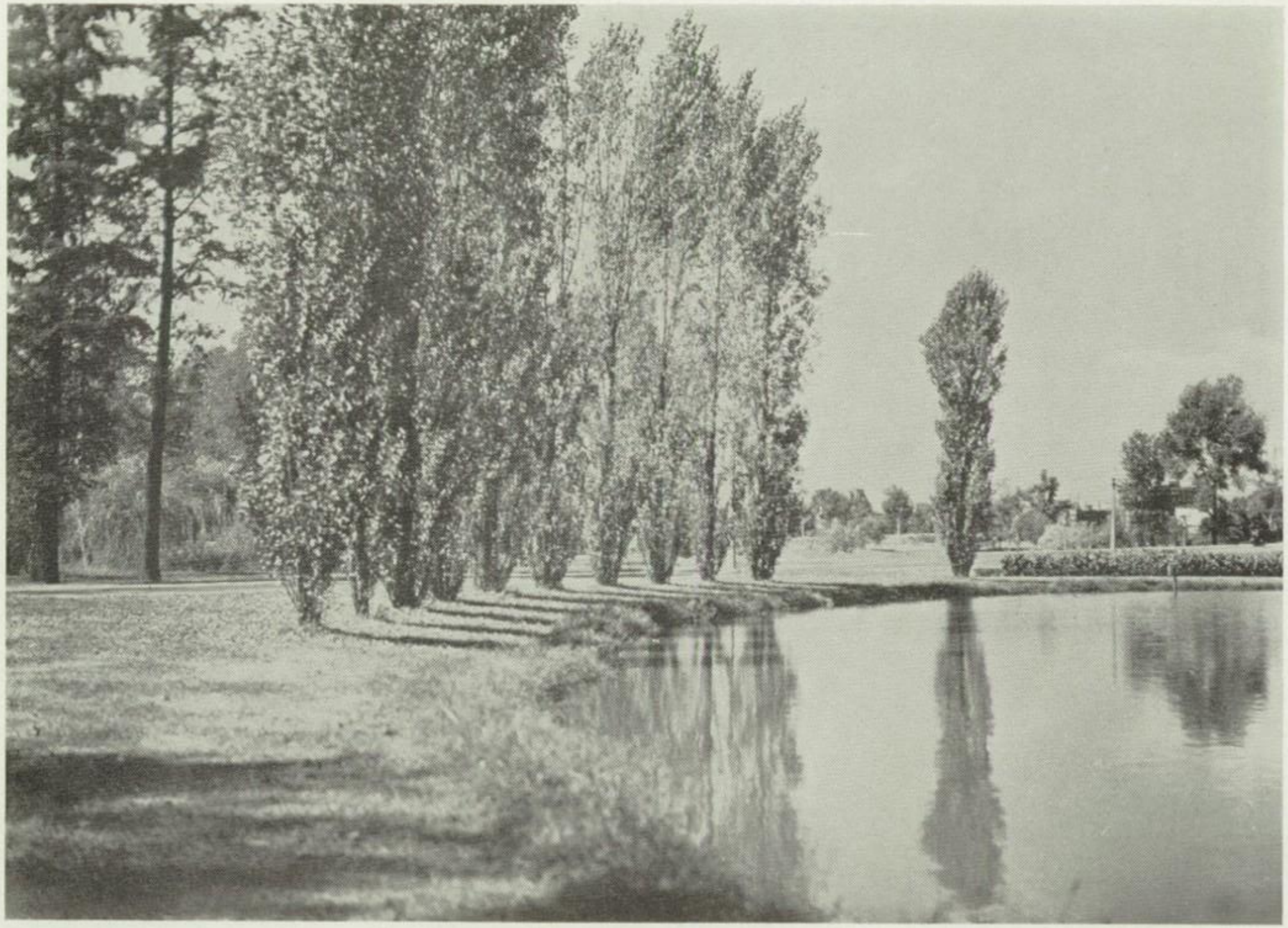
The two giant oaks that lend so much atmosphere to the stage are insured for $1500 and are examined twice a year by a tree surgeon? These trees are given a certain amount of water a day and are equipped with lightning rods to protect them from storms?

The sound amplifiers were not installed until 1924? The revolving stage was installed in June, 1930?

The opera guarantors have never lost a cent of the money they have put into the organization?

Our opera is something every St. Louis citizen can be proud of? This fact is well known, for each night during the opera season the theatre is packed to its capacity? Each year the interest in the opera has intensified and probably in ten years from now the Municipal Theatre Association will be the greatest organization of its kind in the world?

PATTY MANSFIELD



LAKE IN FOREST PARK

Photo by Mr. W. E. Riley

BWANA

HISTORY OF FOREST PARK

BACK in the days when Spain owned all the territory surrounding St. Louis, the Spanish government at New Orleans gave a grant of beautiful land to Charles Gratiot. A similar grant adjacent to Gratiot's was given to Jules Papin. Part of our magnificent Forest Park lay in each of these two grants.

The region which is now Forest Park was vastly different from what it is today. It was a beautiful wilderness, abounding in game and drained by the lazy little stream, the River des Peres. Zealous hunters, seeking adventure and sport, were the only ones who took advantage of the opportunity to enjoy this region.

In 1872, progressive citizens conceived a plan to provide a center of recreation and diversion for the whole community by converting this wilderness into a huge public park. Although Lafayette Park was serving the needs of St. Louis very well, a few far-seeing men visualized the city of St. Louis spreading farther and farther west, even past the region that they wished to acquire. They realized that the time would come when it would be needed as a playground for rich and poor alike.

As the land lay in the county, state sanction for its purchase was necessary. Therefore, through the efforts of certain men, the State Legislature, on March 25, 1872, decided to purchase one thousand or more acres on the grants of Papin and Gratiot, to establish a public park.

Some of the owners of the land were Robert Forsythe, Thomas Skinker, Isabelle de Mun, Pierre Chouteau, W. D. Griswald, Levi H. Baker, Maria Halliday, Samuel Halliday, Hercules McCord and Jacob Schnepp. We can recognize some of these names as names of present-day streets.

Pierre Chouteau and other property owners protested, declaring that their rights were being violated. As a result, the act was declared unconstitutional. Colonel Nicholas Bell and his friends fought untiringly until a new bill omitting the unconstitutional features of the first was finally passed in January, 1874. Although this act was also assailed, it was upheld by the Supreme Court of Missouri, before whom it had been brought.

This new act provided for the purchase of 1372 acres fronting one mile on the King's Highway, and lying four miles west of the Court House. Eight hundred thousand dollars was paid for the land. A Board of Commissioners consisting of nine members was appointed and formally obtained the land on April 27, 1875. In its first report, the commission stated that it had found two tumble-down dwellings, several poor huts, three neglected farms, and two abandoned fields in the region the state had acquired. The commission also reported that the rugged natural beauty of the land was very picturesque, and it predicted that it would develop into a park unsurpassed all over the world.

The citizens, displeased with the purchase, declared that it was too far away from the city to be of any use, and was therefore a waste of money. Nevertheless, a huge crowd of forty thousand people, including the Governor of Missouri and the Mayor of St. Louis, attended its formal opening, June 25, 1876. The newspaper accounts said that much of its scenic beauty was due to the romantic little River des Peres, which ran through the park from the northwest to southwest.

After the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1892, people began to look around for another World's Fair subject. Many persons in the West expressed a desire to have an exposition commemorating the purchase of the Louisiana territory from France. A convention was held in St. Louis in 1899 to discuss the various possibilities of a suitable location. The convention chose St. Louis, the largest and wealthiest city in the territory. The Fair itself was held in Forest Park.

After the Fair, the job of restoring the park to its former condition was undertaken. Many of the trees in the western part had been cut down. A Division of Restoration was named to plant new trees and shrubs as the exposition buildings were wrecked. The Division also built drives and bridges, and formed lakes and present landscapes. The eastern portion of the park remained undisturbed and contains sharply curved roads which were built for horse-drawn vehicles.

In the latter part of the nineteenth century, the park became a meeting place for the socially elite and a place for horse and carriage shows held on the wide concourse around the old bandstand.

People journeyed to the new playground in carriages, horse trams, and on steam railroads. In the northeastern corner of the park was a bicycle track where cyclists gathered and rode on their wheels, strange wheels with a huge front wheel and a small back one.

Since 1909 the greatest development has been witnessed in the park. This is probably due to the fact that it has become more accessible each year. Many new buildings have attracted great numbers of people to the park. The Art Museum was erected for the exposition, and was later made larger. It is now one of the greatest in the United States. The Jefferson Memorial was built from funds left over from the restoration money, and in 1913 it became the seat of the Missouri Historical Society and Lindbergh Exhibit. The Municipal Theatre and the Zoo are other attractions.

As soon as the people began to swarm into the park, more definite forms of recreation were needed. Tennis courts, baseball diamonds, soccer fields, handball courts, golf links, bridle paths, and cricket fields were laid out. In 1924, 16,000 golf permits were issued, and 165,000 games were played (exclusive of Triple A). In the same year, 240,000 games of tennis were played, and 1600 baseball games were played. In cold weather, many skaters

take advantage of the lagoons, and coasters gather on Art Hill. As immense as it is, Forest Park has outgrown itself.

We should all be very grateful to these farsighted men who first pushed the project for the park, and who fought so valiantly for the fulfillment of their dreams. We admire them for their courage, unselfishness, and perseverance. The park is not only a center for all classes of people but a wonderful monument to the growth of our city. It has already served its purpose well, even beyond the wildest dreams of its founders, and it has great possibilities for the future.

JERRY MONROE

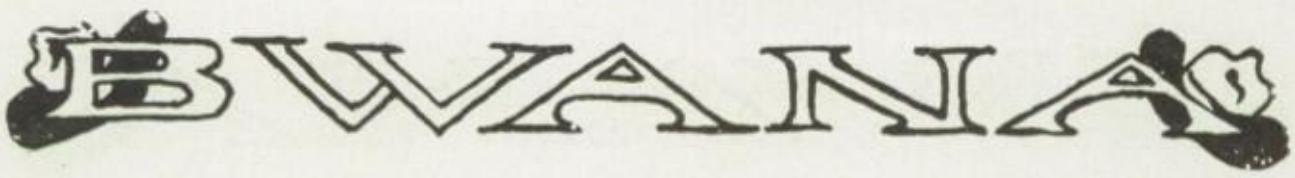
GARDEN SPOT

I want to have a garden spot
That I may call my own,
With little paths and rustic seats
And all fenced in with stone.

When fragrant breezes lightly blow
Across the fairy land,
My daffodils will leap to dance
A graceful saraband.

When silver rains in April fall
So gently on the earth,
My red-bud tree will blossom then
To give this beauty birth.

—Marie Louise Lange
Term 7



A SLEIGH RIDE DOWN ART HILL

"WILL you take a sleigh ride down Art Hill with me? Good! Dress in your warmest clothes, and we'll pull out the sled and polish the runners for its first public appearance of the season.

"Well, here we are, lined up in front of the Art Museum awaiting our turn to go down. Don't the people around us form a beautiful picture, a mass of glorious color against the white ground and drab sky? Don't admire the scene too long; it's our turn to go down. We're ready. Push off! Ah! We're gaining speed! Just feel that cold air against our red cheeks and redder noses. Oh! Oh! We're passing someone. Careful there! Don't turn the sled too sharply or we'll spill! We're slowing up a little on this level stretch. Hold tight! We're gaining again. Here we are at the bottom. Have you ever experienced anything more wonderful than that ride? Shall we take another one and see whether such a thrill can be repeated? Oh! What a hill to climb! After all the Chinese are right when they say that this sport is just 'Zip, and walk a mile.' "

LORRAINE KOETTHER

DAYBREAK DESIRES

Let me wake when the starlight flickers
And dawn in her silver gray
Comes lightly, ever so lightly,
Over the hills of day.

Let me walk in the woods at morning
When hours are flames of gold,
And the birds are caroling softly
Songs that are ever retold.

Let me silence the beat of my singing
To muted throbs of a tree,
And the wind that stirs the branches
Will stir in your heart for me.

—Marie Louise Lange
Term 7

BWANA

A FOREST PARK FROLIC

I WAS one of about twenty who were enjoying a balmy May afternoon in Forest Park "scavenger hunting." We were divided into groups of four, each group having to seek its own collection of material. Our group, the outstanding one, had some interesting and exciting experiences which I shall try to tell you.

Walt, a tall, stalwart boy of sixteen, was the leader of our little group; but Janet and Jerome, better known as Jerry, had much to do with our success.

"A 1929 penny, a pink transfer, red hair, two tadpoles, acorns, spinning top from a Cracker Jack box, Muny Opera information, history of Capybara, wild flower," said Walt half aloud and half to himself, as he scanned the list.

"Wow, what a list! And that's not all. Look at this! Colored water from the colored fountain in front of the pavilion! The ones who made this list thought of everything! Well, let's get started."

"Wait," said Jerry. "While we're near the lagoon we might as well catch our two tadpoles."

So down we went to the lagoon. Jerry stretched out on the pier, Walt scanned the brink from the bank, and Janet and I walked along the edge of the water looking intently for polliwogs.

"There's one!" shouted Janet.

"Where?" our voices rang out simultaneously.

"There," said Janet, "near the pier, Jerry."

Jerry, using both bands to grab at the polliwog, and reaching out exceedingly far, lost his balance. Splash! In a split second, a dripping head emerged from the ruffled surface of the lagoon. But Jerry's spirits were not dampened just because he was soaking wet. With a triumphant grin, he shouted, "I've got it."

After safely depositing his precious catch in a tin can full of water that Walt held, Jerry climbed up on the pier, muddy and dripping wet. After Jerry had wrung himself as dry as possible, we decided to forget about a second tadpole and go to the opera to count the columns behind the free seats. On our way to the opera, we found a pink transfer, a rather wilted looking flea-bane (wild flower), and some hollow acorns.

When we reached the opera, we decided to investigate the scenery, stage, new towers, and other points of interest. The gates were locked. After climbing over the fence, Jerry, Janet, and I started amusing ourselves by singing excerpts from "Rio Rita" to the empty amphitheatre. Walt, who had had some difficulty in getting his lanky frame over the fence, managed to get over just in time to meet the policeman who was chasing us off the stage. We went up to the portico at the back of the amphitheatre. Each of us counted the columns to himself.

"I count fifty," remarked Janet.

"Well, you must have missed the four corner columns that can't be seen so well from here, for I count fifty-four," said Jerry.

"Nope, you're both wrong. There are fifty-eight columns. I've checked and double checked," said Walt.

However, after we had all counted the columns again, we arrived at the conclusion that we were all wrong, for there are fifty-six columns.

"Let's see, we still have to get some red hair, a 1929 penny, a spinning top from a box of Cracker Jack, history of a Capybara, and some colored water from the fountain. Does either of you have a 1929 penny? Mine are 1928, and 1934."

"I don't."

"Nor I."

"Same here."

"Well, we simply have to get one. Margie told me that her group had one when we were on our way to the opera."

"There's only one way to do it," said Janet in her practical manner; "we'll have to ask everyone we see if he has one. Surely someone will have one."

"Since you suggested it, you may have the honor of being the first to ask," retorted Jerry, who was none too fond of the idea. "Ah, here comes someone now. Ask him."

"Here goes. Pardon me, sir, but do you have a 1929 penny that you would be willing to trade for a 1928 penny?"

"Do I what?" asked the gentleman with surprise.

"Have a 1929 penny."

After a moment's inspection, "No, I'm afraid I don't have any pennies. Would a 1929 nickel do?"

"No, thank you." And off we scurried, headed for a parked auto. Walt took the responsibility of being the interviewer this time.

"'Scuse me, but do you have any 1929 pennies?"

"Can't say that I do," replied the stranger without looking.

"O. K. Thanks," returned Walt with a disgruntled air. "Might as well amble on, gang."

"It doesn't seem as if we'll get a penny. Aren't many people out here to ask. Might as well stop and think of what we'll do next," offered Jerry, who was dried out by now.

"Hey, sonny," shouted a voice from the parked car.

"Yes, sir," returned Walt, who realized that he was being addressed.

"Here. I just found this." With this statement, the stranger handed Walt a copper cent with 1929 plainly stamped on it.

"Thanks, so much," Walt replied enthusiastically. If we hadn't waited here, we wouldn't have received this. There must be some truth in the old proverb, "Haste makes waste, go slowly."

"We'd better go to the zoo now and get our Capybara description; and

on the way, be sure to keep your eyes open for a red-head, for we have to get a red hair somewhere."

Just as we were nearing the bird cage, Jerry dashed off like a real sprinter.

"What's the big attraction?" Walt asked Janet.

"I don't know.——Oh, yes, I do. It's a red-head," replied Janet. "He's returning now at full speed. Must have good news."

"Whew," ejaculated Jerry when he had caught his breath. "Well, I got the hair. I had an awful time talking her into giving it to me, but she did finally consent."

Just then we spied another group of our scavenger hunters, who were not so successful with their collection.

"We'd better hurry, anyway," urged Walt.

We got our Capybara descr:ption from one of the zoo attendants. Upon checking up on our list, found that we had only two more things to get: colored water from the fountain and a spinning top from a Cracker Jack box.

We were rather tired at this stage of the game anyway, so we decided that some refreshments might renew our energy. First, we bought some soda, but we saved some of it for the fountain water, since the fountain wasn't running. Then we bought some Cracker Jacks, hoping to get a spinning top in one of the boxes. First, Janet opened her box. Instead of a spinning top, her "prize" was a little tin bracelet that broke the first time she wore it. Walt opened his box next. How disgusting! A watch! Then I opened my box, and just imagine my thrill when I saw a little tin "tank" to be used when playing "soldier". Well, Jerry's box was our last hope, for we needed just this one thing to complete our collection. We weren't superstitious, but, nevertheless, we held our thumbs while Jerry hastily opened the box. Oh, joy! There was a spinning top.

Triumphant, we hurried back to the camping grounds where a welcome fire was crackling, for the air had begun to grow cool as the sun sank. After we had taken our fill of good things to eat, the scavenger collections were judged, and who do you think won? We did, by a spinning top and a pollywog!

CAROLYN LORENZ

MIDNIGHT

Ghosts stalk the moor at midnight,
The winds whine and twist over slushy, heathered earth after the rain,
The lank hound bemoans the potential advent of the day,
Fallen, monster trees lie upon the earth like naked, unburied corpses,
While worms, devouring the flesh of the dead, grovel in the glory of the dirt.

—Bob Lewis
Term 2

BWANA

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT"

IN June 1913 the lawn mowers in Forest Park were condemned. At the suggestion of Dwight T. Davis, then park commissioner, thirty sheep were purchased and turned loose in Forest Park. Before being turned loose, the sheep were sheared and the profit from the sale of the wool was spent to buy eight more sheep. Mr. Davis expected the sheep to keep the grass short and believed "that there would be no further use for the lawn mowers except around entrance gates."

Star-Times Clipping of 1913.

Forest Park, containing 1,380 acres, is the third largest park in America.

Art Hill, the largest natural arphitheatre in the world, was the council grounds of the great Indian nations of the past. It can accommodate between 75,000 and 100,000 people.

BONNIE LEE DE GONIA

NIGHT

Hazy moonlight—golden soft—
Paints a path across the lake.
Tiny stars peep from aloft
Down upon the sleeping brake.
Far into the vault of night
The wandering clouds have flown—
Billowing in trackless flight
Into the great unknown.
Crooning breezes kiss the trees—
Green leaves tremble with delight—
Night hawks call their rhapsodies
That echo strangely in the night.

—Lester Epstein
Term 7

BWANA

A VERITABLE JEWEL BOX

COMPARATIVELY few Saint Louisans have knowledge of and take advantage of what has been called the "most charming single attraction in the Saint Louis Park System," the Jewel Box, a greenhouse in Forest Park, located near Clayton Road and Oakland. It is open from the first Sunday in November to Mothers' Day in May, 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. daily. Here monthly floral displays attract as many as 250,000 visitors annually. There is an annual Christmas display with the dark green of priceless palms—seventy-five years old and without equal in the United States—contrasted with the bright red of poinsettias. Here at Easter time a magnificent cross of pure white lilies is displayed, while white doves flutter around a tinkling fountain. Other displays, those of chrysanthemums, of spring flowers, of cinerarias, are equally attractive.

When this beauty spot was built and developed by John Moritz, over thirty years ago, it was called the Show House. It was after an incident that occurred in 1925 that it came to be known as the Jewel Box. Mrs. Wilhelmina Becker was so impressed by the charm of the display as she entered that she exclaimed "What a veritable jewel box!" The phrase stuck, and soon the name "Jewel Box" was in common use.

The Jewel Box has many ardent patrons. When the recent shift in party power in the city resulted in the dismissal of the head gardener at the Jewel Box, the change was deplored by many in editorials and newspaper articles. These flower lovers feared that the high quality of the floral displays would be impaired, that the high traditions of the Jewel Box would be lost, killed by party politics. Their fears have been proved groundless, for nothing has changed for the worse.

Perhaps chiefly responsible for this beauty was Henry Ochs, the floral artist who designed and constructed all shows in the Jewel Box until his death last winter. Mr. Ochs graduated from Shaw's Garden, the Shaw School of Botany, Washington University, and the Chicago School of Art, spending four years in each institution. After prospering for fourteen years in private floral business, designing many displays for leading florists here, he came to the Jewel Box in 1928. Unaffected by party changes, he considered himself above politics.

It is hard to believe that such a small, shabby building can house such magnificent jewels. Along the outside walls there is a motley array of wheelbarrows, flower-pots, and old boards. Inside, the floor space measures only twenty-seven by ninety feet. All the props needed in displays were constructed by Henry Ochs in a nearby workshop from odds and ends. However, a new day seems to be dawning for the display house.

A new and better Jewel Box is being planned. It will be just north of the present one. According to present specifications, it is to be a modernistic

greenhouse one hundred forty-five feet long, fifty-five feet wide, and fifty feet high. The sides of the building will be receding steps with vertical planes of glass and horizontal planes of non-breakable roofing material to reduce damage from hail. This type of building is a complete revolution in greenhouse construction. It was finally developed after many lengthy experiments to determine how much light greenhouse plants really need. By means of a model constructed in Forest Park, by means of light measurements taken in several greenhouses, and by means of complicated mathematical calculations, it was decided that plants in greenhouses need from ten to seventy per cent of the outside sunlight.

The newly designed Jewel Box has two major advantages over present day types. In the greenhouses in Shaw's Garden, a hailstorm in 1928 destroyed $50,000 worth of glass panes and in doing so damaged many valuable floral exhibits. These panes were very hard to replace as it frequently took workmen several hours to put their ladders in place. No catastrophe such as this could ever happen to the new Jewel Box for none of its roofing surface is of glass and all its glass surfaces are easily accessible from the outside. The second great advantage is that in this new design, none of the structural steel comes in contact with the glass. In other and older greenhouses the condensing of moisture on the glass causes corrosion of steel supports. It is designed to admit a maximum of sunlight, but there are Venetian awnings to shut out the sun when it is too hot.

Many people fear that an intimate shrine for communion with the beauty of nature will be lost by moving into larger and more modern quarters. Let us hope that the newer and more beautiful Jewel Box will be a real inspiration for larger and more beautiful displays.

CHARLES MALONE

MEMORIALS IN FOREST PARK

ON your strolls through Forest Park, how many memorials have you noticed? The park is filled with them, but some people never see these beautiful works of art. Let's look at the Jefferson Memorial. Do you think of that building as a memorial to the great Jefferson, or as a museum containing interesting exhibits, especially the Lindbergh trophies? The chances are you remember it only as a museum. The statue of Jefferson, however, designed and carved from Italian marble by Karl Bitter, that stands in the rotunda of the memorial immediately recalls Thomas Jefferson to your memory. It was unveiled in 1913 by Miss Natalie Norton, a descendant of Jefferson. In the rotunda is a bronze high relief, "The Signing of the Treaty," also by Karl Bitter. It depicts Monroe, Marbois, and Livingston signing the treaty of acquisition in 1803.

At the southeastern corner of the memorial stands a statue, six feet four inches high, designed by Miss Nancy Hahn. The figures are those of a mother, a babe in arms, and a small boy. Its title is *The Colonial Mother*, and it is dedicated to all the mothers of Missouri before its statehood. Having selected Forest Park as the site after long consideration, the Missouri Society of the Daughters of American Colonists, at a cost of $5000, donated the statue in 1929. Another $5000 memorial is the Musicians' Memorial Fountain at Skinker and Forsythe Boulevards, presented in 1925 to St. Louis by George Weber of New York City.

One of the finest equestrian statues in America is in our own Forest Park. This is a memorial to General Franz Sigel, showing him on a horse, field glasses in hand, leaning forward searching for the enemy. Robert Cauer of Kreuznach, Germany, designed it; Lauchhammer Foundry, Saxony, cast it in bronze for $10,000.

Standing at the Lindell Avenue entrance is a memorial to General Frank P. Blair, a $10,000 bronze statue with granite pedestal. W. W. Gardner made the entire monument. Mrs. Christine Graham, daughter of General Blair, unveiled it in 1885.

Perhaps the oldest memorial in the park is the bronze statue of Edward Bates. The subject is in the attitude Bates usually assumed when addressing the jury or court. On the four sides of the granite pedestal are medallion portraits of James B. Eads, Governor Hamilton Gamble, Charles Gibson, and Henry S. Geyer. The $13,000 statue was unveiled in 1876.

The Hopi Indian Bird Charmer drinking fountain is a $12,000 memorial of August Maschmeyer to his wife. The figure is on its knees with arms outstretched; a bird is resting on each wrist. No more appropriate place could have been found in the entire park than the spot where it stands, the great bird cage.

Between Jefferson Memorial and the Union Avenue entrance is a granite shaft sculptured by George J. Zornay. This Confederate Soldiers' and Sailors'

Monument is thirty-two feet high and reveals the wife, mother, child, and soldier as he is leaving home for war. The Spirit of the Confederacy is done in bas relief above the figures, which are in bronze high relief. The memorial was presented to the city in 1914.

Of course, the largest statue in the park is the bronze equestrian monument to St. Louis. It represents King Louis, the Crusader, clad in thirteenth century armor, and holding aloft his inverted sword forming the cross, the cause to which he devoted so much time, money, and effort. The $42,825 statue was unveiled in 1906, and presented to the city by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company in appreciation of the interest and support of the people of St. Louis.

The Art Museum, one of the few remaining buildings of the St. Louis World's Fair is dedicated to Art. The statues that adorn the outside of the building are personifications of all forms of art. On the entrance are six sculptured figures representing six periods of art: Classic Art by F. E. Elwell, Gothic Art by John Gilbert, Oriental Art by Harry Linder, Egyptian Art by Albert Jaegors, Renaissance Art by Carl Tefft, and Modern Art by C. F. Hanann. At either end of the main pediment at the base are two bronze griffins with eagles' heads. Above the doors are three sculptured panels in high relief by Herman A. MacNeil. These represent Music, Architecture, and Literature. A mosaic background of gold glass forms a striking foil. During the World's Fair held here, the models were made, but not until 1914 were they executed. At the ends of the museum steps are two beautiful statues. One is *Painting* by Louis St. Gaudens, and the other is *Sculpture* by Daniel French. These were done in plaster during the Fair, but the ones that stand now are carved of Tennessee marble.

What is Forest Park itself? Is it not a memorial to Nature? Should we not save the virgin forest, wild flowers, birds, and streams instead of making it a carnival playground? Look at Hampton Court, Hyde Park, and Kensington Garden in England, or Luxemberg Gardens and St. Cloud in France. All these with their beautiful trees, marble steps, terraces, fountains, statuary, flower beds, and shrubbery are fenced in. Why not enclose our great park, preferably by a hedge, to enhance, as well as to preserve, its beauty?

FRANK NICKERSON

BWANA

JEFFERSON MEMORIAL

IN the course of a visit to Forest Park, a guest in our city usually has his attention called, as a matter of course, to a building called Jefferson Memorial. Mr. Average Citizen will conduct his friends and relatives from out of town to all the points of interest in the park with a great deal of pride—to the zoo, the opera, the golf-course, the Art Museum, and finally, to Jefferson Memorial. The name conveys little information as to the nature and contents of the building, so the visitor interrogates. "What is the Jefferson Memorial?"

And Mr. Citizen, hitherto rendered eloquent by civic pride, loses a bit of his eloquence. "Why, Jefferson Memorial is—ah—Jefferson Memorial."

Realizing then that the whole matter is rather vague in his own mind, he continues somewhat vaguely to say, rather unnecessarily, that it is a memorial to Thomas Jefferson, a famous Democrat, and strives to recall something of interest to point out about the building, which really is a bit too large to omit from the sight-seeing tour. He recalls finally that there are some arrow-heads, a lot of old guns, and—why, of course, the Lindbergh Trophies! Whereupon he conducts his guest thither to view the trophies of the history-making flight.

To be sure, they are a remarkable collection, but it is to be regretted that A. Citizen knows so little of the real purpose and true meaning of the Memorial. He has overlooked the fact that those other exhibits he regards so casually are all of tremendous interest, primarily to St. Louisans. Every article displayed in that building, from the mustiest relic, to the richest and shiniest of the Lindbergh trophies, is closely related to the history of St. Louis, a history as absorbing as that of any of the fabulous Old World cities of ancient times.

Jefferson Memorial is not merely a monument to the third President of the United States; it is a shrine to Thomas Jefferson, the man who had sufficient forethought and courage to acquire the richest region of the whole continent, the old Louisiana Territory. In the face of great opposition by the public and by fellow statesmen, he authorized the purchase of this immense area. The treaty of acquisition was made with France on April 30, 1803. In the center of this great territory grew St. Louis, the oldest city of the Middle West, and even at that early date a flourishing little town. It is Thomas Jefferson, the man who acquired for the United States this fertile Louisiana which fostered our great city that this memorial was designed to honor. It is to Thomas Jefferson, patriot with a vision—the vision of a great and powerful United States of the future, that this monument is gratefully dedicated.

Many St. Louisans remember the international exposition held here in 1904 and remember that it was then that the Jefferson Memorial was started. With sixty-two nations, forty-four states, and six territories participating, this great world's fair was held to celebrate the centennial of the Louisiana

Purchase. The Memorial building marks the main entrance of the exposition and was erected by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company, with the approval of Congress and the City of St. Louis. It was built under the supervision of Isaac S. Taylor, architect. Carl Bitter was the sculptor of the heroic, seated statue of Thomas Jefferson.

On April 30, 1913, Mayor Henry W. Kiel officially accepted the building at its dedication, and St. Louis acquired a storehouse for its historic treasures. Here were placed fascinating exhibits graphically describing the history of our city and state, relics of the hazardous days of Indian skirmishes, of the early fur-trading era, and of the romantic days of the steam-boat, when St. Louis' waterfront teamed with the bustle and excitement of darkies loading the great stern-wheelers, of stevedores fighting, and of traders dickering. No one with the gift of imagination can fail to enjoy the tale unfolded in that building.

Particularly interesting are the fading prints depicting scenes in old St. Louis, views of downtown St. Louis when the skyscrapers were two stories high and the traffic consisted of two carriages, a surrey, and a few pedestrians. Try to picture large, spreading trees on Sixth and Market—such was this St. Louis of another day which may be discovered on the walls of the memorial.

Then there are the old portraits of our city's founders, the first families of St. Louis as the Chouteaus, the Lacledes, the Lucases, and other French families whose names have figured in our development from the earliest days to the present.

Old documents, papers, pamphlets, letters, all of which relate closely to the engrossing history of St. Louis, exist here in abundance, together with many other relics which the average person often sees and seldom observes. All of these records have some significance in the history of the city, and were diligently gathered by the Missouri Historical Society for the purpose of preserving a detailed account of the development of St. Louis. Their aim in placing these documents on display was not to provide a final resting place for some musty papers, as one fondly ties up old letters, out of a sentimental regard for "old times", but to make them available. These papers serve as accurate, detailed, indisputable references for writers, instructors, and students who constantly consult the store of local history preserved here. It is such persons as these, who view the exhibits with a realization of their meaning and importance, that are able to enjoy the Memorial. It is the person who probes a little deeper than Lindbergh Trophies and old guns who truly appreciate this monument to the man who did so much to advance the welfare of his country.

ROY DOELLING

THE ST. LOUIS MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

THE St. Louis Museum of Fine Arts, or the City Art Museum as it was then known, was started in 1874 by Dr. Halsey C. Ives and his art students in a single room at Washington University. They began with only a few paintings.

Later, the Museum was moved to Nineteenth and Locust Streets. In 1904, this building was inadequate to display the Art treasures which the city possessed. It was then moved to its present site in Forest Park.

The present building, which stands on the eminence of a hill in Forest Park, was a part of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition buildings. When the plans were drawn, it was decided that this building was to be so constructed as to become the permanent home of the Art Museum. The building was presented to the City of St. Louis by the Exposition Company.

The Museum, designed by Mr. Cass Gilbert, is constructed of gray Bedford limestone and Roman brick with small use of bronze and marble. It is classic in design with the decorations in conformity with the classic spirit. On either side of the main entrance are two impressive statues made of Tennessee marble—the one, *Sculpture*, by French and the other, *Painting*, by St. Gaudens. Around the frieze are twenty-two medallion portraits of famous architects, painters, and sculptors. The top of the building is surmounted by two bronze griffins. Above the main entrance is inscribed *Ars Artium Omnium* (The Art of All Arts). On the main portico, above the imposing Corinthian columns, are six statues representing the six great periods of Art. They are as follows:

Egyptian Art—expressing the belief of the Egyptian in life after death, as is shown by the mummy cases and coffins and by the statues and carvings.

Classic Art—including Greek, Etruscan and Roman sculpture, ceramics, glass, metal work, and other decorative arts.

Gothic Art—developed in the Northern European countries was taken from monastic art. It was at first simple and restricted, until the Renaissance introduced a more naturalistic form.

Renaissance Art—indicative of the re-awakening of interest in the classical world. Classic art began again to be used through the renewed study of classical literature.

Oriental Art—largely decorative, based on geometric and floral motifs, as the teachings of the Mohammedan religion forbade animal and human figures to be used in art work.

Modern Art—started after the French Revolution, moving from the forms of classic art to the more natural subjects of painting and sculpture.

Across the drive from the Museum stands an impressive bronze figure of St. Louis, overlooking a vast area of more than 1300 acres. He is represented

seated on a horse with his sword inverted in the form of a cross, the cause for which he so valiantly fought.

Upon entering the building, a person is impressed by the immense Sculpture Hall, which was copied after the courts of the great Roman baths. The Hall is dominated by two equestrian figures: the smaller represents a legendary Swedish folk hero, the larger one depicts a general astride a life-sized horse. This statue is considered one of the best examples of the equestrian types of art. There are other statues placed around the walls. Some of them are: *Abraham Lincoln, The Sun Vow, The Puritan, Hercules* and the *Hydra,* and the *Young Sophocles.* The immensity of this hall serves to display these statues to their best advantage.

The Museum contains three floors. These are divided into galleries and rooms containing works of art of different periods. Of particular interest is the Romanesque Chapel and the Gothic Staircourt. The Museum has several rooms furnished with furniture of different periods, such as the Charleston Room, the Alexandria Room, the Salem Room, the Pomponne Salon, the Wingerworth Hall Room and others of equal interest. One of these, the Pomponne Salon, was brought from a house in Paris and is furnished in the style of Louis XV. Another, the Charleston Room, was taken from an old house in Charleston, South Carolina; its furnishings are of the Queen Anne style, popular in the colonies about 1750. There are numerous beautiful paintings and portraits from the brushes of famous artists. There are also prints and rich tapestries.

In 1929, more than seventy Oriental rugs were presented to the Museum by the late Mr. James F. Ballard. These rugs of rich colorings are displayed advantageously.

On the main floor of the Museum is the Richardson Memorial Library. It was donated by Mrs. Joseph Clifford Richardson as a memorial to her husband. It contains approximately six thousand volumes on the fine and applied arts.

A restaurant is located on the ground floor. It serves luncheon from noon till two in the afternoon. It is open daily to the public, except Sundays and holidays.

Special exhibitions are held on the more prominent paintings, sculptures, and other works of art, and on exhibits loaned from other Museums, such as Whistler's painting, *The Artist's Mother.* Educational talks are given on such subjects for adults and children.

The Museum was maintained principally by gifts of private citizens and by the Art Museum Association until 1907, when the people of St. Louis voted a property tax of one-fifth of a mill on a dollar to support it. This fund naturally increases or decreases according to the tax paid and is used for the upkeep of the Museum, as well as for the purchase of additional treasures for it.

JOHN WETTERER

BWANA

THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR

PROBABLY the one event that increased the fame of St. Louis and its playground, Forest Park, most was the St. Louis World's Fair of 1904. As a result of this exposition, St. Louis became known all over the world.

On January 10, 1899, ninety delegates from the states and territories of the Louisiana Purchase assembled in St. Louis. The convention was called by the governor of Missouri to discuss the commemoration of the purchase of the Louisiana Territory. It was decided that the history, resources, and development of the states in the Louisiana Purchase and of all other possessions of the United States acquired since 1803 should be presented in a great exposition. Although New Orleans received a few votes, St. Louis was chosen overwhelmingly as the more suitable city.

Since all the countries of the world were to be asked to take part, it was necessary that Congress give its permission to hold the Fair. Because of several delays, the bill was not passed until March 4, 1901. This did not allow the people time to complete their plans and hold the Fair in 1903, which was the centennial of the purchase of the Louisiana Territory; it was postponed until 1904.

Forest Park was chosen as the site for the exposition. Additional land was also used, so that over 1270 acres were covered by the fair grounds.

Elaborate preparations were made for the exhibition. Architects from all over the United States came to lend their services. On September 3, 1901, the first stake was driven amid formal ceremonies.

On December 20 of the same year, a similar ceremony was held for the breaking of the ground. Because the thermometer registered ten degrees below zero, and five inches of snow covered the park, a log fire was built to thaw out the ground. An enthusiastic crowd, if not a large one, attended the ceremonies. Three shovels were used on this occasion. A silver-plated shovel with an ebony handle was used by President David R. Francis to break the first shovelful of ground. After extreme difficulty, a shovel made in 1803 was finally procured for the second ceremony. The third shovel was even more of a relic. It was found in an old mine in southeast Missouri and was said to be two hundred years old.

On behalf of the Fair, Mr. Francis visited many foreign countries and interviewed such distinguished persons as King Edward VII of England, the president of France, the premier of Spain, and the German emperor. They all heard him with interest and enthusiasm. Almost every country in the world asked for exhibit space.

The formal opening services on April 13, 1904, were brief and dignified. The climax of the ceremonies took place when from the White House in Washington, President Theodore Roosevelt opened the exposition formally

by pressing the golden key of the telegraph instrument which "unfurled the flags and started the machinery of the great Exposition."

In addition to the opening day services which officially started the Fair, each exhibition building and each national pavilion had a special day for its opening. Each state and territory of the Louisiana Purchase was also honored by having a certain day set aside for its activities. The eleventh of October was Missouri Day.

Exhibits which were held in fifteen buildings cost almost $6,500,000. There were about seventy-five miles of walks and roadways on the Fair grounds. The Art Museum is the only one of 1500 buildings constructed for the occasion that still remains in the park. It is, indeed, a fitting memorial of such an historical event.

In the Palace of Education all phases of educational activity were presented. The Palace of Art contained the rarest and most beautiful paintings and sculpture obtainable. The material progress of the world was displayed in the Palaces of Machinery, Transportation, Electricity, and Mines and Metallurgy. Engineering, photography, medicine, and surgery furnished subjects for interesting and colorful exhibits in the Palace of Liberal Arts. The Palace of Manufactures and Industries, which was one of the largest buildings on the exposition grounds, contained many varied displays. Exhibits of apparel, jewelry, house furnishings, and materials employed in building construction were included in the vast list of manufacturing displays. The Palace of Agriculture and Horticulture and the Palace of Forestry showed that products of the factory could not surpass the products of the field and forest. The exhibits of Anthropology presented a unique gathering of the most primitive tribes from all corners of the earth. A stadium and gymnasium were provided for the exhibtis of physical culture, which were athletic competitions held daily throughout the exposition season. Each of these exhibits, occupying at least one huge building, was a small exposition in itself. Even the minor attractions at the Fair were extraordinary. In connection with music, famous conductors directed great orchestras in symphony concerts. There were organ recitals, choral contests, massed bands, and every kind of musical entertainment possible. Sculpture of every kind was to be seen.

The landscape designs were beautiful. Ten million flowers were on display! Perhaps the most admired landscape of all was the Sunken Garden. The chief physical feature of the Fair of 1904 was the Grand Basin and its surroundings. The distance across this basin was six hundred feet. At the head of the basin towered the Louisiana Purchase Monument, while smaller statues surrounded it. At the further end rose geysers sixty feet high. The water of three cascades plunged down four hundred feet until it was lost in the spray of the basin. On the summit of the immense terrace of lawn which sloped toward the basin stood the Colonnade of States. This was a succession of fourteen arches, each occupied by a statue symbolic of the state of the

Louisiana Territory it represented. At the very top of this scene was beautiful Festival Hall, crowned by a huge dome. The Cascades, the Terraces, the Colonnade, and Festival Hall formed a central scene entirely different from that of any other previous exposition.

The Japanese Tea Gardens with their winding paths, rustic bridges, flower beds, tiny water-falls and lakes, and their quaint little pagodas and tea-houses where Japanese maidens served tea in their accustomed surroundings, were vivid and picturesque sights. Many scenes equally as beautiful were pictured on the Pike, a living color-page of the world. Curious Indian carts drawn by oxen were seen in the streets of mysterious Asia—streets crowded with merchants plying their wood and ivory carving, their pottery making, weaving, and gaudy jewelry. Cairo, Constantinople, Paris, Ireland, and even the Cliff Dwellers were represented on the Pike.

The visitor on the Pike found innumerable amusements for his entertainment there. "Under and Over the Sea" was an illusion enjoyed by every one who experienced it. This was an imaginary voyage to Paris in a submarine and back to the exposition by airship. Another entertaining feature for the amusement of the spectators on the Pike was the immense panorama in which wild and domesticated animals roamed freely about although they were not separated in any visible way from the spectators. However, clever scenery construction made it impossible for the beasts to escape or harm anyone. The Creation was a moving panorama in which the visitor was taken back twenty centuries and saw the creation of the world. Fire Fighting was indeed a novel spectacle. The audience seated in a vast auditorium first watched the alarm turned into a modern fire station, where well-trained firemen were seen to leave their beds, hitch their horses, and dash through the streets to the fire. With the aid of mechanical appliances, a very realistic fire appeared to be destroying a six-story building where people were screaming at the windows for help. Of course the firemen rescued all the victims just before the building collapsed.

Almost 20,000,000 people visited the Fair. Among these were such prominent guests as the Princes of Russia, Siam, China, Japan, and Germany, the ministers of Belgium and Cuba, the members of the United States Cabinet and Justices of the Supreme Court. President Roosevelt himself was present. The visitors saw the greatest gathering of products the world had ever seen.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition closed at midnight, December 1, 1904. It was "Francis Day". No other St. Louisan has ever received the honors that were accorded Mr. Francis on that occasion. The closing day of the Fair was both merry and sad. Many made merry as if at a carnival; yet many were sad because the exposition which had been so thoroughly enjoyed and had brought fame and honor to St. Louis was no longer a reality, but only part of a great city's history.

MAXINE AYDELOTT

BWANA

THE SUPER-HIGHWAY THROUGH FOREST PARK

THROUGH Forest Park runs one of the most modern highways in the state of Missouri, the new super-highway running from Skinker Boulevard to the intersection of Vandeventer and Chouteau Avenues. This highway is approximately 2.96 miles long, and has been designed to relieve congestion caused by suburban traffic during the morning and late afternoon on Clayton Road, Oakland Avenue, and other nearby streets.

The highway is constructed of reinforced concrete, the standard method of construction, and has five traffic lanes, two on each side for traffic, and one center lane for passing. This five-lane method is a new one, since the usual size of a highway is either two, four, or six lanes, with an occasional through-lane highway.

A method not commonly used in St. Louis, although quite common on some of the larger transcontinental highways, is being used on the road to combat congestion at intersections, namely, the "cloverleaf system." According to this system, the two highways cross one above the other, and the four smaller, auxiliary roads enable vehicles to pass from one highway to the other without obstructing traffic.

Pedestrian overpasses and underpasses are being used in an effort to cut down the accident rate on the highway. There are several overpasses and underpasses over and under highway. Pedestrians are able to cross only at these places, since there is a four-foot fence along the highway on both sides in Forest Park and a five-foot fence along the road outside the park.

In order to keep the cost down to a minimum, the thoroughfare will be from twelve to eighteen feet below street level outside of Forest Park, so that the underpasses on the various crossings can be easily and inexpensively constructed.

The state highway department, which financed the $2,250,000 project, has decreed that no trucks shall run on the highway when it is opened on August 1, 1936, since it is intended for safe and speedy passenger transportation.

At present there are no plans for any continuation of the highway or any similar project to be built in or near St. Louis, but let us hope that more highways like this may be built in the very near future.

ADOLPH BERTSCH

THE ZOO

St. Louis, Missouri
December 20, 1935

Dear Frances,

Since you wish to know something about our Zoo, I shall try to give you an idea of it in this letter.

On December 2, 1913, the Zoological Society of St. Louis was instrumental in having the city set aside seventy acres in Forest Park for the Zoological Gardens. Our Zoo is fast becoming the finest in the world and is one of the most popular attractions of St. Louis. The Society is constantly striving to house animals under natural conditions in order to do away with cages and bars wherever possible. The bear dens are the finest in the world. The society expects to have similar dens built for lions, foxes, and other carnivorous animals some day.

Let's pretend we are seeing the Zoo with two recently acquired, small, inquisitive, brown Kadiak cubs, Tat and Mat, from Adjacent Islands, Alaska.

Shortly after their arrival, Mat said, "Sunday we shall be eight months old. Let's celebrate that day by going to the cages of our neighbors and finding out about them. Do you like the idea?" Tat scratched his head and nodded.

Bright and early Sunday morning they started on their journey. The first animals they visited were the polar bears. "Look, Mat, these bears are large, aren't they? We look like mere specks alongside them," said Tat. "Look at that one sit up. Isn't he clever?"

"Tat, have you heard about the huge rhinoceros from India?"

"Let's go to see him." When Tat saw the rhinoceros, he cocked his head and then looked at his friend. Mat hadn't told him the animal was that large.

"Look, Mat, there is a sign over his cage telling all you want to know about him. It says that this Indian rhinoceros was captured in Nepal Principality in North India, by Frank Buck. Imagine, Mat, this creature weighed two thousand pounds when he was brought here. When we are full grown bears, our neighbor will tip the scales at seven thousand to nine thousand pounds!"

"Where shall we go now?" asked Tat, who was thoroughly enjoying the journey. "Oh, I know—wait, what time is it? Two-twenty five! We have just five minutes to get there before the show begins," cried the tiny bear excitedly.

"What show?" asked Mat curiously. "Tell me, please."

"I overheard some people talking about the lion show at the arena given three times on Sunday. They said that the lions ride bicycles and do various other tricks for their audiences. Hurry, Mat, we don't want to be late," cried Tat.

BWANA

"Hurrah!" screamed Mat, jumping up and down. "Hey, wait for me," called the cub as he hurried after his pal.

"The place is jammed!" both exclaimed when they finally reached the arena. Tat and Mat pushed and squeezed through the throng to a front row seat. The two of them sat in awe while the lions did their tricks.

As the cubs wandered about after the show, they came to Steve, the hippopotamus. This immense creature lives in water about eight feet deep. When Steve made a noise, Tat and Mat, who had been gazing at him intently, were terrified and jumped back. They immediately left Steve to go to see the giraffes, a new exhibit at the Zoo. The two were really amazed at these strange animals. Mat looked at them, rubbed his eyes, then looked again to be sure he really was awake. These stately and dignified-looking creatures had the longest necks he had ever seen on any one animal.

Next to the giraffes were the zebras. "Did you see these striped horses?" questioned Tat.

"Striped horses?" asked Mat in surprise. Then suddenly he burst out laughing so heartily that the keeper, aroused by the noise, appeared on the scene. Both of the bears, fearing him, ran out of the house as quickly as their little feet could carry them. Then Mat explained that those "striped horses," as his comrade had called them, were zebras.

In the distance was a crowd. Full of curiosity, they hurried to the place. Well, this was something. There stood the elephant, Jim, the center of attraction, with a small boy on his back. Jim had been bought by the Zoological Society of St. Louis with the pennies the school children had contributed. This elephant loves children of all ages and gave them rides on his back every afternoon.

As the cubs were leaving Jim, they found a sign giving this information:

FEEDING AND SHOW HOURS

10:00, 11:30, 3:30—Seal Feeding.

Sundays and Holidays—10:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00.

1:30 Elephant Ride—Except Monday.

2:15 Chimpanzee Show—Primate House—Except Wednesday, Sunday, and Holidays—11:30, 2:30, 4:00.

2:45 Lion Show—Arena at Lion House—Sundays and Holidays—11:30, 2:30, 4:00.

3:35 Small Mammal Pits feeding.

3:40—Chimpanzee Kindergarten—Except Monday, Sunday, and Holidays—Arena—west of Seals.

4:00 Bear Pits feeding.

4:30 Waterfowl feeding.

4:45 Large Bird Cage feeding.

The buildings are open at nine o'clock and close at five o'clock.

BWANA

On their way to the monkey house, the bears saw a large number of people standing around the pools in which the seals live. They were delighted to see the seals catch the fish which the keeper threw them, and swallow them in one gulp.

After watching the seals for a while, Tat grew impatient and wanted to see Sam, the ninety-seven pound Orang-utan, that can shoot a gun and ride a bicycle and box. Tat pulled and tugged at Mat until at last he agreed to leave. Mat was glad he had gone because never in all his life had he seen anything that thrilled him half so much as did the monkeys, who were jumping and climbing about their cages, and yelling, or I should say screeching, at each other as if they were about to fight.

Tat then suggested that they go to the snake house, and Mat readily followed in the hope that he would see something that was as interesting as the show in the monkey house. The snake house in the Zoological Park is one of the finest in the United States, and the collection of snakes and other reptiles cost the city huge sums of money. The thing that interested the little visitors most was the snake that recently had to be forced to eat. Mat and Tat could not understand such a condition because they themselves were always very willing to eat.

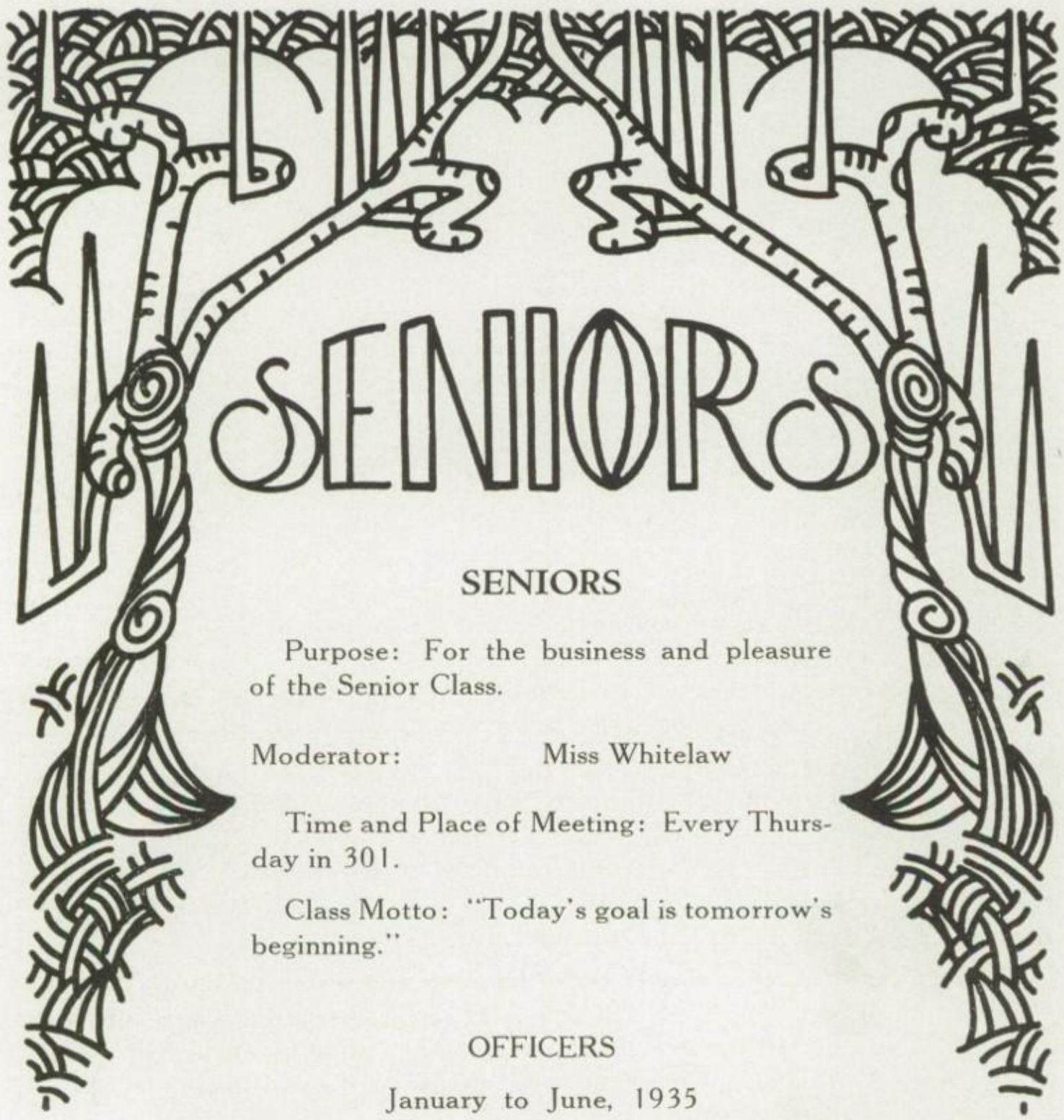
The two cubs had yet to visit the huge bird cage, which is one of the finest in the world. Although they were both very tired, the little bears enjoyed this almost as much as they had the striped zebras. Mat thought the peacocks were the most beautiful turkeys he had seen, but Tat was too tired to argue with him or even correct his mistake.

Both agreed that they should lie in the grass and watch the birds. Hardly had they lain down when they fell into a deep slumber from which they did not awaken even when the keeper who had been looking for them had picked them up and carried them like little, tired babies to their own pit.

Don't you think you would enjoy a visit to our Zoo?

Sincerely yours,

ADELE McQUADE.



SENIORS

Purpose: For the business and pleasure of the Senior Class.

Moderator: Miss Whitelaw

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Thursday in 301.

Class Motto: "Today's goal is tomorrow's beginning."

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Walter St. Denis
Vice-President:	Frances Nations
Secretary:	Roy Doelling
Treasurer:	Bill McConnell
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jack Baney

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Edward Thoenes
Vice-President:	Roy Doelling
Secretary:	Patricia Doyle
Treasurers:	Bill McConnell Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Lawrence Tichacek

Class of

Edward Thoenes

A quiet and brilliant lad
Is Ed, our president.
Leadership and dignity
To our class he's lent.

Torch, President of Seniors, Student Council, Social Committee, Scholarship R's, Service R

Ortrude Schnaedelbach
ORT

Ortrude's quite pretty,
Accomplished, and witty.

Torch, President, Vice-President Pep "R", Rough Rider, Bwana Staff, President, Secretary of Mask and Buskin.

Roy Doelling

Here's a boy with many a friend
With a list of good qualities that never end.

Torch, Vice-President of Seniors, Secretary of New Seniors, Secretary of Sixes, Editor of Bwana, Student Council.

Lawrence Tichacek
(LARRY)

Curly hair, a winning smile
Distinguish this lad.
His life at school has been worth while
To know him we are glad.

Torch, Sergeant-at-Arms of Seniors, Student Council '34, '35, Senior Couplet Committee, Football '33, Athenaeum.

Bill McConnell

If popularity and brains should turn to gold
Bill would harbor wealth untold.

Torch, Harvard Book Prize, Student Council, Treasurer of Eights, Engineering Club President and Secretary.

Edwin Abbott

In track, he showed what he could do
His defeats and faults were very few.

Captain Track '32, R Club, Rough Rider Staff.

Patricia Doyle
(PAT)

Her keen mind, her subtle wit,
Her southern drawl make Pat a hit.

Torch, Pep R, Bwana, Secretary Seniors, Vice-President College Club, French Club.

Margaret Barrick

With laugh and song,
With mirth and play
She joyfully passes
Each happy day.

Library, Volley Ball.

Eugene Albright

Eugene studies little
But he is all-ways-bright.

Dorothy Bilzing

Of Dorothy we are very fond,
She's quiet, sweet, pretty, and blonde.

College Club, Icicle Club, Quill Club.

Robert Anschuetz

A merry heart doeth good like medicine.

Santa Ana High: Swimming Team, '34, Basketball '34, Gym Club '34, Water Polo '34.

Lois Brothers

We'll think of her above all others,
Our smiling classmate, Lois Brothers.

College Club, French Club, Volley Ball Club.

June Bates

Daughter of the gods,
Blessed by the fates
With a sweet personality—
That's June Bates.

Beaumont: Apparatus, G. A. A., Dancing.
Roosevelt: Torch, Pep R, Tap Club.

Roy Alberswerth

In school Roy has a serious day
On a ball field he has his happy way.

Athletic Supply Room Manager '33, '34, Baseball '33, '34.

Mildred Bond

A fair exterior is a silent but excellent recommendation.

Central: Girls' Lit, Biology Club, Co-Ci-Hi, Swimming, Tennis, Golf, G. A. A.
Roosevelt: Torch, Pep R, Button Committee of Sevens.

Erwin John Baney

Sometimes he'd work,
More times he'd play,
Each day was spent
In a carefree way.

Sergeant-at-Arms of Sevens, Athenaeum.

January, 36

Class of

MARJORIE COX

She's bright, she's witty,
Then, too, she's pretty.

East St. Louis High: Etiquette Club, Girls' Glee Club, Biology Club, Cheer Leader.

FRED G. BASSLER

Whate'er he does is done with ease
In him it's natural to please.

Torch, Student Council, Welfare Committee, Aviation Club, Craftsman Club.

WILLIAM BAUER, JR.

You cannot hear what he says
Because what he does speaks so loudly.

BONNIE LEE DE GONIA

A bonnie lass is Bonnie Lee;
She's charming and she's sweet;
And studious as she should be;
A girl we're glad to meet.

Torch, Bwana Staff, Rough Rider Staff, Mask and Buskin, Editor of Mercury for Athenaeum.

DOROTHY DEAN
"DOT"

Small and peppy,
Wise but gay,
Dot is one
Who loves to play.

Service, Basketball, Athenaeum.

ROBERT J. BAUMANN

As Bob is good-natured and gay,
He's had many a happy school day.

Engineering Club.

KENNETH A. BENISH

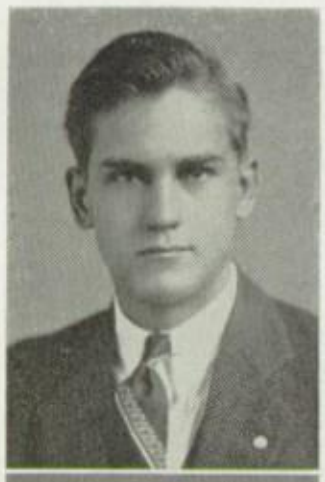
Intelligent, honest, and neat,
Kenneth for most any position can compete.

Ice Skating Club, Service, Gym Club.

RUTH IMOGENE DENNY

"If eyes were made for seeing
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being."

Torch, College Club, French Club, Athenaeum, Service, Senior Play.



PAUL BENSON

"A jovial comrade who spreads sunshine
Wherever he goes."

Torch, Chairman Property Committee, Sergeant-at-Arms, Student Council, Swimming Team '33, '34, '35, Captain of Swimming Team '33, '34, Track Team '34, '35.

MAE SERENA EHRHART

Mae has in her fingertips
The power to sway,
To change our mood
From serious to gay.

College Club, Athenaeum.

MARY JANE FARRELL

Nice, intelligent, quiet, and sweet.
To know Mary Jane is really a treat.

College Club, Student Council Representative, Service.

FRANK H. BICKEL

Frank takes his good old time
But many a high hill will climb.

Track '32, Swimming Team '34, Golf Team, Secretary Bowling Club, Gym Club.

JACK BISHOP

His pleasant voice, his cheerful grin
Show character and worth within.

Roosevelt: Torch.
San Diego High School: Reserve Officers Training Corps.

EDNA GUSTAVSON

Edna is fair, and slim, and tall,
So dear and sweet, a friend to all.

Torch.

MARION GOEBEL

To tell her worth we're just not able,
A grand little person, Marion Goebel.

Torch, President of O'ita, Bwana Staff, Pep "R", Mask and Buskin, Service Pin.

RICHARD F. BLUMENBERG

Richard likes to do things in his own way
And takes plenty of time to play.

A Capella Choir, Glee Club.

January, 36

Class of

BERNADETTE GREFENKAMP

She was not born to blush unseen
And waste her sweetness on the desert air.

GRANT CALVERT

I'm at the end of my troubles—but I don't know which end.

EUGENE A. DONZELOT

Quiet and self-composed,
What he ponders no one knows.

Football '33, '34, Track '32, '35.

PATRICIA GRIMSLEY

Her ready speech flowed fair and free.

Blewett: Type Club, S. S. L. Club.
Roosevelt: Torch, Academic "R", Philatelic Club.

EVELYN HESTER

A loyal companion, an excellent friend,
Ev's a good worker and true to the end.

Torch, Bwana, O'ita, French Club, Senior Typist, Athenaeum.

RODNEY DUNCAN
(ROD)

"Determination personified."

WILLIAM FOLEY

Calm, collected, as well as unhurried,
Possessed of a mind, but never worried.

HELEN HAYES

Unlike some girls with hair as bright as copper,
Helen is sweet, dignified, and proper.

McKinley: Kodak Club.

WILLIAM GOFF

William the Conqueror could scarcely scoff,
At the dark, good looks of William Goff.

MARGARET HILL

Margaret's greatest talent lies in her finger tips,
For over the piano her hand so gently slips.

Torch, Bwana, Student Council, Basketball, Carol Club, O'ita.

MILDRED HEUSLER

She's serious, yet gay,
In her own charming way.

Roller Skating Club.

HERBERT GOTTL

He plays music, so unique.

Rough Rider Staff, Orchestra, Stamp Club.

WILBUR JAUDES GRISBECK

Wilbur is always clever and gay:
We wonder how he gets that way.

Track '32, Treasurer Gym Club, Craft Club, Aviation Club.

BETSY HOSPES

She's full of pep,
And full of fun,
She's as true a sport
As anyone.

Torch, Student Council, Finance Committee, College Club, Star Basketball Team.

THELMA HEWETTE

Thelma is jolly and gay
You'll find her nice on any day.

Swimming Team, Athenaeum.

WALTER C. HAMMERMEISTER

Here is a boy that has worked hard every day,
Making his road to success a straight way.

Torch, Service.

January, 36

Class of

GERTRUDE IRION

And her brown eyes have
A wondrous, witching power.

Cleveland: Freshman Girls' Club.
Roosevelt: Student Council '33, '35, Service R.

EDMUND HAMMERSTEIN

He that can have patience
Can have what he will.

Ice Skating Club.

CARL DEMATTE HARTMANN

Carl's idea of a perfect day—more work and less play.

Tennis Team, Cartoon Club.

JACQUELIN JOHNSON

Wherever she is, Jacquie is heard,
With her cheery laugh and merry word.

Service.

JOSEPHINE JARRELL

Sweet, pretty, gentle, too,
Jo always has a smile for you.

Priscilla Club, Athenaeum, College Club, Service, Student Council '35.

OLIVER B. HENRY

With a host of friends to make life gay,
He lived each day in a happy way.

Glee Club.

CHARLES HAGER
(CHARLEY)

"Slow to anger, but quick to smile,
That is Charley's inimitable style."

ALICE JONES

Jolly and kind,
To friendship inclined.

STANLEY E. HOFFMAN

Everyone's friend,
And a merry one at that.

Bowling Club.

JEAN LOUISE KRIMMEL

Always sweet and smiling,
Always gay and beguiling.

Vice-President Tap Club, Athenaeum, Bowling Club.

CLIFF HUNTING

Hard work is not his fiercest foe
As his report cards all do show.

DOROTHY M. KRIEGER
(DOT)

With her winning smile and her stately grace,
She's a valuable addition to this place.

Secretary Carol Club, Bicycle Club, Dancing Club.

CARRIE KAMPELMAN

With pleasant voice, and cheery smile,
Her gayety makes Carrie a friend worth while.

McKinley: Game Club.
Roosevelt: Basketball, O'ita, Philatelic Club.

LOUIS VICTOR HUBER

Through sunshine and rain
He's always the same.

Vice-President Forum, President Stamp Club, Orchestra, Art Fellowship, Craftsmen Club.

MYRTLE KREIENHEDER

Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind,
If she has faults that you can find.

Ben Blewett: Type Club, Drama Club.
Roosevelt: Athenaeum.

FRED G. JOERN

Oh, Fred is not a quiet boy,
But his are words well said;
We're sure that he will make himself
A place in life for Fred.

McKinley: Cartoon Club.
Roosevelt: Engineering Club.

January, 36

Class of

MARY LOUISE KOIRTYOHANN

Mary Louise is the silent type,
But everything she does, she does just right.

McKinley: Girls' Basketball '34.
Roosevelt: Girls' Glee Club.

RUSSELL W. M. KRAUS

With lots of "pep" and lots of fun,
Russ does the things hard to be done.

Torch, Orchestra, Cartoon Club, Bwana Staff, Student Council, Rough Rider.

GEORGE KROMEN

Here's a student, here's a friend
Ever ready a hand to lend.

Engineering Club.

AUDREY KNIBB

A quet miss, so cheerful, too,
Maids like Audrey are very few.

Torch, Rough Rider Staff, O'ita, Service Pin, Eligibility® Bureau.

GEORGIA LEE KINGSTON

When of Georgia we do think,
We're reminded of her hair;
Her tresses are of brilliant hue,
We'd know them anywhere.

Carol Club, Rough Rider Staff, A Capella Choir, Basketball, Senior Typist.

CHARLES J. KUNKEL

A man with no enemies,
Is one with many friends.

Athenaeum, Ice Skating Club.

GUS WILLIAM KURZ

Gus is a combination of silence and wit;
And with all of his classmates he's made a big hit.

LUCILLE LANCASTER

A lovely girl and very sweet,
Surely a pleasant one to meet.

Torch.

NORMAN JOHN LAUX

"Norm" has youth and gaiety.

Sportsman's Club, Stamp Club, Craftsman Club.

DARLIAN LUELLA LOEHR

Charming, lovely, full of wit,
She's a girl that makes a hit.

JUNE LITSCH

June's a star at basketball,
Slim, lithe, quick, and tall.

Volley Ball, All-Star Basketball, Service, Stamp Club.

JACK ROBERT LINDQUIST

"Up and over obstacles" is Jack's by-word.

THOMAS LOSSE

Our sides are always full of aches
From jokes and "puns" that Losse makes.

Swimming Team '33, '35, Captain '35, Rough Rider Staff '32 to '35, Editor Rough Rider January to June '35.

ELISE LINCK

Much good about "Lee" could be said,
But we'll just mention her red head.

Student Council, Welfare Committee, College Club, Icicles, Service.

MARGARETTE R. MANIRE

Margarette is quiet, sweet, and kind;
Others like her are hard to find.

Basketball.

HILLARD MEINHARDT

"He was born likable
And greatly increased his birthright."

January, 36

Class of

FERN MAURER

She's not very tall,
In fact, she is small;
She's charming and clever
And well-liked by all.

College Club, Mask and Buskin, Service, Social Committee of Sevens, Athenaeum.

RAYMOND MUNDER

Common sense is indeed a fortune.

Golf Team '34, '35, Student Council '34, Track '35, Torch.

WILLIAM ROHLFING

With a studious scowl
Bill strides down the hall;
But that scowl's to fool teachers—
He doesn't mean it at all.

Torch, Engineering Club, Stamp Club.

GEORGIANNA MEYER

With golden hair and sunny smile,
All life with her is quite worth while.

College Club, Service.

CHARLOTTE NIEDNER

Because she is so quiet and sweet
She is a girl you love to meet.

Torch, Bwana Staff, College Club, Icicles, Service.

EUGENE F. REINHARDT
(GENE)

"He is blond and tall.
But sad? Not at all."

Student Council, Golf Club, Craft Club.

WALTER ST. DENIS

Walt's a boy who excels in track,
In leadership he does not lack.
We're very fond of Walt it's true,
He's what we'd call the real true blue.

President of Sixes and Sevens, Track Team '34, '35, Rough Rider Staff, Student Council, Secretary of Glee Club.

ANGELINA MANTIA

It's nice to be natural
If you're naturally nice.

RAY METZLER

Here's a man of letters
With many an honor earned.
There are very few to equal him
Where scholarship's concerned.

Cheerleader, Scholarship "R".

MARY ELLEN MILLER

Quietly she went her way
And learned her lessons day by day.

JEANNETTE MOEGELIN

She is so loyal, so faithful, so true,
Whatever you ask she'll gladly do.

MARLOW NEUTZLING

A gentleman throughout.

Rough Rider Staff, Gym Club, Cartoon Club.

EDGAR W. MILLER

"Silence is more eloquent than tongue or word."

Rough Rider Staff, Spanish Club.

PATRICIA MCCOWN

When it comes to skating, Patty's a whiz,
And, too, she could pass almost any quiz.

College, Carol Club, Secretary French Club, Service.

FAY JANYCE MITTENDORF

Just a dainty mould
Concealing power untold.

Vice-President Silver Skates, A Cappella, Choir, Swimming Team, Senior Play.

LEWIS ROE

Good nature is the same in any language.

January, 36

Class of

HARRIET MORROWITZ

Always ready in wit,
Never lacking in hope,
No one has ever yet been found
Able with her to cope.

Bwana Staff, Student Council Representative, Mask and Baskin, All-Star Basketball, Service R's.

NORMAN ROEPKE

A boy with an aim
Means a man with a name.

JOHN A. MICHENER

His earnestness is his password.

Student Council '34, '35, Chairman of Safety Committee, Chairman of Picture Committee, Engineering Club '34, '35, Member of Citizenship Committee '35.

FRANCES NATIONS
(FRANNIE)

Of all the sweet co-eds in the class
None is dearer than this fine lass.

Track Queen, Co-Editor Rough Rider, Torch, Vice-President Sixes and Sevens, President and Secretary Pep R.

DIXIE MATHENY

Modern, popular, and "cute" is she,
And also as studious as girls should be.

Torch, Student Council, College Club, Vice-President French Club, Secretary and Treasurer of Athenaeum.

JOE RUIZ

His words are few,—
But do you know
How much a few words may do?

Engineering Club, Service.

FREDERICK MUETZE

Fred's a friendly lad, 'tis true;
He always has a smile for you.

German Club, Orchestra '32, '33, '34, '35, Novelty Orchestra '35.

RUTH NEWMAN

Ruth is dark-haired, slim, and sweet,
Filled with goodness, quiet and neat.

WESLEY SCHERMAN

"He hath done good service, and pleasantly withal."

Aviation Club.

ANN PALKA

Ann is so quiet you don't know she's around:
She's witty and pleasant, not too profound.

Ice Skating Club.

WALLACE SCHOENBECK

The coaches all wish that he could come back
For this boy was a "whiz" on the track
As a mayor he was very good, too,
For he's a good fellow through and through.

Mayor, Chairman Athletic Committee, Torch, Scholarship Pin, Captain Track Team '34.

JANE PHILPOTT

She's not a flower, she's not a pearl;
She's just a regular all-around girl.

Student Council, Welfare Committee, Orchestra.

JANE RUTH O'BRIEN

So pleasing, so teasing, so sunny, so true,
When Janey's around, you just can't be blue.

Torch, Student Council Representative, German Club, Tap Club, Roller Skating Club, Quill Club.

DUANE C. SCHMIDT

"To trifle agreeably is a secret no school can teach."

DOLORES PITTS
(DOLLY)

Intelligent, popular, witty is she,
As versatile as a girl can be.

Editor of Bwana, Torch, President and Vice-President of Carol Club, President of College Club, Senior Play.

WALTER SCHROEDER

Little in stature
Large in mind.

Student Council Representative, Engineering Club.

January, 36

Class of

WILLIAM SCHUSTER

When he is grown to be a man,
I know he'll be in Sousa's band.

Orchestra, Band.

ALBERTA RUBIN

Sincerity, kindness, and sweet personality:
These to her are all reality.

Mask and Buskin, Swimming Club, All-Star Volley Ball Team, Tap Club, Bicycle Club.

MARION RUFF

Lively, happy, always gay,
She goes merrily on her way.

McKinley: Woodwork Club.
Roosevelt: Bicycle Club, Tap Club.

TALBERT SCOTT

With a cheery "Hello"
Talbert greets each one,
He's a hard worker
But he also has fun.

McKinley: Band, Orchestra, Gym Club.
Roosevelt: Basketball, Band.

RUDOLPH SOBERY

He has common sense
In a way that's uncommon.

Cartoon Club, Athenaeum.

LAVERGNE REEG

Pretty and jolly, she makes many friends.
Toward her Melancholy her way never wends.

Volley Ball, Secretary to Adviser.

JEAN ELIZABETH RICE

She's a Southern girl: so very nice
Is this little girl, Jean Elizabeth Rice.

Birmingham: Marshall Force, Charter Member and Secretary of Emily Dickinson Literary Club, Registering Assistant.

FLOYD SEIGNEUR

An artist of merit, a musician as well—
Rembrant or Paderewski? Only time will tell.

McKinley: Cartoon Club.
Roosevelt: Aviation Club.

ALMIRA SAUSSELE

A charming maid, quite serene,
Held by all in high esteem.

Torch, Chairman of the Service Bureau, Vice-President of O'ita, Bwana Staff, Service, Scholarship R.

FLOYD WEINERTH

Long they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That a single head could hold all that this lad knew.

Chemistry Club, Engineering Club, Craftsman Club.

JUNE SEIBT

When tasks are hard,
And days are gray—
Her very smile
Drives the gloom away.

Torch, Carol Club.

CORINNE SEEMAYER

Very quiet and shy was she.

Torch, Property Committee, Welfare Committee, Carol Club, Advisor's Secretary.

MARION STUDLEY

Friendly and laughing,
Joking and gay—
Marion was always ready for play.

O'ita, Icicles, Tap Club, French Club.

LORRAINE SPRUELL
"RENIE"

With hair so red and freckled nose,
Plenty of "pep", and twinkling toes.

Vice-President Pep R, College Club, Mask and Buskin, Basketball Club, Shakespearean Club.

WILLIAM HOWARD WESTRAY

He's always worked and never shirked.

Torch, Track Team '33, Engineering Club, Student Council, Photograph Committee of Seniors.

JANE TAYLOR

And here is pretty, quiet Jane,
In all our hearts she'll ever reign.

Sergeant-at-Arms of Tap Club, College Club, Swimming Club, Secretary to Advisor.

January, 36

Class of

RUSSELL SPLETTSTOSSER

When in need of a friend,
Upon this chap you can depend.

Cartoon Club.

VIRGINIA LEE SMITH

Virginia captivates one and all:
Gray eyes, slender, fair, and tall.

Vice-President Carol Club, Mask and Baskin.

ARTHUR STANZE

Arthur is known all around the school
As the boy who stars in the swimming pool.

Torch, Swimming Team '34, '35, Student Council, Property Committee, Sportsman's Club, "R" Club.

VERNA SCHMIERBACH

A bashful girl and very sweet,
'Tis surely a pleasure her to meet.

Secretary to Advisor.

HELEN M. SMITH

Fate tried to conceal her by naming her "Smith",
But her talent for art has overcome this.

Cleveland: Freshman Club.
Roosevelt: O'ita, Art Fellowship.

ROBERT STANTON

Oh, Bob's a football hero,
In baseball he's the ace,
Well liked by all his classmates,
Our Bob will earn his place.

Track Team '32, Baseball Team '34, '35, Football Team '34, '35.

VIVIAN STURTZ

Vivian, meaning lively, certainly applies
To this nice girl with the laughing grey eyes.

McKinley: Girls' Glee Club, Tap Club.

CHARLES TAMARKIN

Charles is studious, yet full of clean fun;
He's learned a lot in the four years just done.

WINIFRED FLORENCE SMITH
"WINNIE"

"Cute," clever, full of fun—
Winnie is loved by everyone.

Bwana Staff, Art Club, Secretary to Advisor.

BEVERLEY UHLENHAUT

An all-around good fellow,
A friend, sincere and true.

Engineering Club.

JOHN VOGEL

Strong, intelligent, and gay—the envy of any boy.

President of Gym Club '34.

PAULINE SPELLMAN

A girl who's just naturally bright is Pauline:
She always is happy wherever she's seen.

Torch, College Club, Student Council, Roller Skating, Service and Scholarship R's, Tap Club.

JANE SCHAMBURG

She is liked and known by one and all
This maid, indeed, so divinely tall.

JOHN WELSH

A quiet conscientious boy is he:
A dignified respected man he'll be.

ALLOYD WIENER

Stately and tall he moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace.

Glee Club, Skating Club.

BLANCHE SWANTNER

Thy soul, which all the virtues grace
Shines forth with lustre in thy face.

January, 36

Class of

JACK WEINBERG

A convincing talker, with words that charm.

Student Council, Interscholastic Debate, Team '34, '35, Forum Society Treasurer, Secretary, President, Rough Rider Staff, Bwana Staff.

VIRGINIA THEOBALD

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low:
An excellent think in woman.

German Club, Athenaeum, Service, Art Fellowship.

JUNE WEISZ

With a smile in her eyes,
June is both happy and wise.

Torch, Business Manager of Bwana, Scholarship Pin, Basketball Pin.

GERDA THIEL

Such lovely blond hair and eyes of blue,
Surely no one could ever forget you.

President of German Club, Corresponding Secretary of O'ita.

DOROTHY WESTERMAYER

Dorothy is jolly bright, and gay,
And always does things in a capable way.

Volley Ball, Student Council '35.

ALVIN WILL

Alvin is a wondrous lad—
Always busy and never sad.

Torch, Chemistry Club, Engineering Club.

HERMAN WICHMAN

A persuasive tongue
Which will lead to great things.

Senior Play, Athenaeum, Debating Team.

ALICE WIBER

So fair of face,
So sweet and kind—
Girls like Alice
Are hard to find.

Sergeant-at-Arms of Pep R, Carol Club, College Club, Mask and Buskin.

LESLIE WIPPERMAN

Short of stature he is, but strongly built and athletic.

Cleveland: Rifle Club.

LORETTA YAEGER

Have you ever met a girl so rare
With smiling eyes and waving hair?

VERNON ZIMA

He's earnest, yet gay,
In a capable way.

MARIAN WILHITE
(WILLIE)

None of us would dare dispute,
For Willie there is no substitute.

Treasurer of Pep R, College Club, Latin Club, Basketball.

HOWARD WOODARD

He studied long, he studied hard,
And now at last has his reward.

Central: Vice-President Golf Club '35. Roosevelt: Forum '35, President Sportsman's Club '35, Treasurer Sportsman's Club '35, Vice-President Cartoon Club '34.

ARLENE ZEEMAN

A happy lass with a winning way,
And once a friend, a friend to stay.

Roller Skating Club.

January, 36

Class of

HERMAN J. ANDERSON

Onward, move onward, O time in thy flight,
And make the bell ring before I recite.

Torch.

NORMAN BARTH

"Fools learn by experience and wise men learn
by the experience of fools."

Forum.

JAMES BAXTER

James worked hard many a day,
But couldn't make the teachers think that way.

McKinley: Craft Club, Mask and Puppet, Football.
Roosevelt: Craft Club.

GEORGE BIELSTEIN

"He strives to succeed,
And succeeds to strive."

Secretary Engineering Club, Cartoon Club.

JOHN BISMARK

If strong ambition paves the way,
John will reach the heights some day.

A Capella Choir.

GRACE BRAMSCH

Grace is tall, straight, slim, and quite fair
With laughing eyes and glistening hair.

Art Club, Advisor's Secretary, Priscilla Club.

DOROTHY MAE BUSEKRUS

Her hair is very blond,
Her eyes are very blue;
She's also very serious
To give credit where it is due.

Roller Skating Club, Art Fellowship Club.

WILBER CARMAN

"For English, he must surely cram;
But he is a whizz as a basketball man."

Basketball '34, Service, Track '32.

ELMER COMBS

"O, come ye what may,
I am prepared to make my way."

JOHN FRANCIS COYLE

He never could be called a shirker
Because he's such a willing worker.

Engineering Club.

DONALD CRONAN

"Life is what you make it;
You cannot dodge it,
You've got to take it."

Band.

MADELYN DEVANEY

Her years here at Roosevelt
Have not been in vain,
And her interest in studies
Has been to her gain.

JAMES O. EASTERDAY

Happy, neat, and fair,
James is popular everywhere.

Band.

ESTHER ELDRIDGE

A happy lass with a winning way,
And once a friend, a friend to stay.

FLOYD GILSTRAP

A gridiron hero, known to all,
Daring, bold, and tall.

Football 1933, Assistant Coach 1934 Freshman Team, Publicity Club.

HAROLD GOODIN

This young man is small and neat.
His grades are hard to beat.

Boys' Unchanged Voice Choir, A'Cappella Choir.

VIRGINIA GRUPE

She's nice and sweet,
And so hard to beat.

Ice Skating.

WILLIAM HARKINS

The opinion of all of his friends can't be wrong,
"He's a jolly good fellow," as they say in the song.

LORETTA HARTMAN

Her eyes as stars of twilight fair
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair.

Rosati Kain: Carol Club.

LEONARD G. HECKERT

Never a dull moment when Leonard's around.

Gym Club, Craft Club.

DOROTHY HEIDENREICH

With her pleasant gay smile
Our hearts she has won.
She does many kind deeds
That most leave undone.

Cleveland: Pipes O'Pan, Speedball Team.

CHARLES W. HEIM

It's not the quantity of words you say,
But the impression you leave as you pass on your way.

BERNICE MARIE HERBST

As Bernice has much vitality
She has a winning personality.

HOWARD HERWECK

He ranked with the best in every way,
For he didn't mind working every day.

HOWARD HIATT

Now this boy must have been very quiet,
For we never heard much from Howard Hiatt.

Band.

RUSSELL HOHLFELD

A worker—but not too busy to take
A holiday for friendship's sake.

Sportsman's Club.

GLADYS DELLA HOLDMAN

Always willing to lend a hand
Whenever her help is in demand.

Secretary to Advisor.

MARGARET ANN HOSSACK

When she goes,
Though quiet and reserved she be,
The school shall lose
True quality.

Girls' Swimming Team, Ice Skating Club.

CLARA HULL

She never boasts; in her quiet way
She is loyal, true, and stands for fair play.

Belleville: Tennis, Letterwomen's Club, G. A. A., Snappy Snappers.

CONSTANCE KELLY

The name of Constance, as you can see,
Fits our Miss Kelly as well as can be.

Ben Blewett: Type Club.

MILDRED V. KOEHLER

(MILLY)
I like to laugh,
I like to play,
I'll take a dare
Most any day.

Mask and Buskin.

LA VERDA A. KRUEGER

Most dainty and small,
Beloved by all.

Cleveland: Bowling Club, Dancing Club, Freshman Club.
Roosevelt: Athenaeum.

DANIEL E. LEAHY

Not many of his kind are to be had;
Not many equal to this fine lad.

Southside High, Football two years.

THEKLA LIEDL

Quiet and unobtrusive but efficient for all of that.

CLARENCE EDWIN LILBURN

He's silent, he's serious, and he even croons;
But Clarence is best known for his clever cartoons.

Glee Club.

MERRILL LINDLEY

"He flies through the air"
With a whole-hearted effort.
(Broad-jumping)

Torch, Track, Tennis, Rough Rider Staff, Service.

HAROLD LIPPERT

Harold is a hard-working young man
Who always does the best that he can.

HAROLD LOCKETT

Wise men—I'll make a bet—
Know as much as I forget.

Torch.

JOHN C. LUEPKE

A quiet, cheerful boy is John,
But he will take his share of fun.

ROBERT BEN LUFT

His friends find him straight and true.

Secretary Engineering Club, Natural Science Club.

JAMES LYNN

Wit, wisdom, friends has he:
A better friend Jim could not be.

Skating Club, Track '34.

NORMAN MALONEY

Here's a fellow that works hard and steady;
And if asked to do something, he's ready.

EARL MCCUE

Football was his middle name
And in this sport he rose to fame.

Football '32, '33, '34, Co-Champions.

DOLORES MAHOTA

Dolores is quiet, reserved, and quite pretty,
And has a reputation for being witty.

McKinley: Latin Club, Carol Club, Glee Club.

ROBERT MEYER

He who speaketh only when words are needed,
He's always one whose words are heeded.

ARTHUR MITCHELL

This lad has not hurried
Nor studied nor worried.

ELSIE MAE MOORE

Such fine reserve and reticence
Has this girl, who's truly blessed with common sense.

Mask and Buskin, Shakespearean Club, Athenaeum, Teacher's Secretary, Torch.

GRACE MORROW

Grace is quite charming and, I confess,
Looks like a drawing by an artist.

FRED NAUMANN

"I am not of many words."

Baseball '34, '35, co-captain '35.

ANDREW NIEMEYER
(ANDY)

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

Bowling Club.

JOHN P. NULSEN

A friend that's loyal, kind, and true whene'er we find him
Is very hard to find and money will not buy him.

JACK O'BRIEN

Jack has very many friends and few foes
And he is welcomed wherever he goes.

Literary Society, Radio Club, Football, Band, Orchestra.

MARY O'CONNOR

Away with weary cares and themes,
Swing wide the moonlit gate of dreams.

THOMAS OESWEIN

Although his good work has caused much comment,
His greatest charm is his Southern accent.

LOUIS B. PANITZ

Louis is a fellow who will try,
Whate'er the task, to do or die.

ROLAND PAULICK

No hurry, no scurry,
Just life as it comes.

RAY PHILLIPS

Ray is earnest, hard-working, and sincere;
He's sure to remember his four years here.

RUTH PIETROWSKI

Oh, thou art fairer than the evening air,
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars.

Volley Ball.

GEORGE THEODORE REIM

"A merry heart throughout the day."

Student Council.

CHARLOTTE REINKE

Quiet and retiring is she.

Service, Carol Club, Art Fellowship, Shakespearean Club.

LLOYD RENFROW

If you think I'm too noisy,
Here's a word to the wise—
Whatever your talents be,
It pays to advertise.

Service, Ice Skating Club.

ROSE RICH

If all would smile as much as she,
A pleasant place this world would be.

Student Council Representative, Secretary of Advisory.

WILLIAM RICHTER

"All time is long that is unwillingly spent,
But hours are minutes when they yield content."

RUTH RUSSELL

Ruth would be an asset to any class;
She's hard working and a popular lass.

Spanish Club, Art Fellowship Club.

BERT SCHILLING

Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all as well?

Philatelic Society, Athenaeum, President of Gym Club, Student Council, Property Committee.

ARTHUR EVAN SCHMIDT

To thrust himself forward
He's been rather slow;
But remember, no great man
Ever thought himself so.

Track.

RUSSELL SCHNEIDER

If he has faults, he leaves us in doubt;
At least, in four years we can't find them out.

Student Council, Torch.

HAROLD W. SCHOENBERG

"Broad in the shoulders, deep chested, with muscles and sinews of iron."

Football '32, '33, '34, Football Captain '34, Vice-President Publicity Club.

STERLING SEAGRAVES

"When I'm not thanked at all, I'm thanked enough;
I've done my duty, and I've done no more."

Philatelic Society.

MARCEL SEIGNEUR

"A scholar and a gentleman
'Tis very plain to see;
Yet as modest in his manner
As anyone could be."

PETE SEPER

A friend to all, a foe to none.

CHARLES TURNER

On the football field,
In the class-room, too,
Charles showed his skill.
For that praise is due.

Football '33, '34.

VIRGINIA ULRICH

Virginia is dainty, quiet, and gay;
And she's very appealing in her own way.

MAE VOLKENING

Manners all graceful, without art,
That to each look and word impart
A modesty and ease.

Service.

RAYMOND VOGEL

Now Ray's a fellow who is very shy,
But with him it is "do or die."

Torch, Bwana Staff, Orchestra, Chess Club, Engineering Club.

MARY JANE WAGNER

To friends and pals she's very true;
Respect and honor are her due.

Art Fellowship Club, Ice Skating Club.

JEANNETTE WILSON

Let others do the laboring,
And I will do the rest.

VERNON WILSON

Carefree and gay, happy all day.

ALBERTA K. WITTICH

She sang, recited, laughed, and played,
She was a most accomplished maid.

Carol Club, President Bowling Club, Latin Club.

CARL ZIMMER

When the cheering mob yelled for just one more score,
Carl grabbed the pigskin and down the field tore.

Football '33, '34, '35, Band.

VINCENT ZIMMERMAN

His quet ways and friendly smile
Makes every day seem more worth while.

CALVIN ZORN

"Invest in an education and make your mind your bank."

January, 36

BWANA

TWO VIEWS OF ELECTION DAY AT ROOSEVELT

'Twas election day at Roosevelt High,
And all were excited, not just I.
For I was just to be elected, you see,
And the others were there to vote for me.
While I persuaded them, as it seemed with ease,
I stood up there with quivering knees.
Now just because you voted for me,
I am the new editor of *Rough Rider,* you see.

The seniors live for it! And also die for it! Election Day! In the far off corner of every senior's mind is the faint and quaint idea of becoming a "big shot" as he might be called. He lives to see the day that he will be able to go up on the platform, before the student body, and deliver his masterpiece. He almost dies when he hears that he has been chosen to try to persuade the pupils to vote for him. "What will I write? What will I say? To convince the public to vote for me today! Suppose they don't laugh at the proper time? What if they laugh when they're not supposed to laugh? What if I should stumble upon the stairs? What if I should forget my speech?" All of these go through a person's mind, when he is asked to go upon the stage and plea for a vote.

ALICE HIBBERT

Except for Field Day, election day at Roosevelt causes more excitement and turmoil among the students than any other day. Neither a national, a state, nor a city election excites the pupils as the school election does.

As soon as you enter the school, you are abruptly stopped by a person whom you hardly know. He stops you for only a second—just time enough to bellow in your ear the name of a candidate for whom he wants you to vote. You just turn the next corner when another person jumps in your path. She smiles sweetly and softly asks you to cast your ballot for her good friend. You continue to your advisory and are almost there when you feel someone's hot breath on the nape of your neck. Before you are caught, you know what the question will be and meekly answer, "Yes." You enter the advisory room and are immediately mobbed. Within five minutes you become a professional "Yes" man.

Then you listen to the campaign speeches and hurry back to your advisory to vote. When you leave your advisory, you are besieged by those who want to know what candidate you supported. After answering all questions, you wearily finish the school day.

Have you watched the teachers on this day? They are seemingly very calm and disinterested. They are not mobbed with questions, but manage to continue through the day as though it were an ordinary one. How do they do it?

FRANK NICKERSON

SENIORS

NEW SENIORS

Moderator: Miss Long

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Thursday in 402.

Class Motto: "What you are to be, you are now becoming."

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Milton Gaebler
Vice-President:	Jerry Monroe
Secretary:	Ruth O'Brien
Treasurer:	Margaret O' Brien
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Marshall Dugger

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Wilbert Berg
Vice-President:	Paul Koenig
Secretary:	Frances Rauschkolb
Treasurer:	Adele McQuade
Assistant Treasurer:	Milton Gaebler
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Ed Turner

Class of

WILBERT BERG

Health and wealth and happiness to him that wins the race.

Track '34, '35, '36, Basketball '34, '35, '36, President of Sevens, Business Manager of Rough Rider, Chairman of Athletic Committee.

FRANCES RAUSCHKOLB

A bonny eye, a passing pleasing tongue.

Student Council '33 and '34, Service R, Anatole French Club, Secretary of Sevens, Couplet Committee.

ADELE MCQUADE

She has no faults, or I no faults can spy;
She is all beauty, or all blindness I.

Pep R, Icicles, Bwana, Service R's, O'ita.

EDWARD TURNER

One to be trusted, ever a friend,
Constant, reliable, staunch, to the end.

Student Council, Service Bureau, Athletic Committee, Basketball '33.

PAUL KOENIG

Such an overwhelming flow of words.

Basketball '35, '36, Athletic Supply Room '33, '34, '35, Ice Skating '35, Rough Rider, Torch.

ARLINE ADAMS

A quiet, studious girl is she
Who'll rise to fame undoubtedly.

Service.

MILTON GAEBLER

The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill.

Basketball '33, '34, '35, Scholarship and Service R's, President of Sixes, Student Council, Torch.

OTTO A. BARTH

It becomes a young man to be modest.

KATHERINE ALBERSWERTH

If Kay's your friend, on this depend:
Her loyalty will have no end.

German Chorus, Shakespearean Club.

ROLAND BECKER

Friendly and independent.

ARNOLD BLOCK

A modest, unassuming chap.

Cartoon Club.

DORIS ALLEN

Sae flaxen were her ringlets.

Student Council '34, '35, Vice-President and Secretary, Ice Skating Club, Pep R, Editor of Spanish Club Paper, College Club.

EUNICE APPEL

Gentle is she, and pretty withal.

Girls' Volley Ball Club, German Chorus Club.

HOWARD BROWN

His manner displays frankness and energy.

ALFRED CALABRESE

The noisy world has need of these,
Like quiet, steady Calabrese.

MARION ARNOLD

She has a talent for friendship.

June, 36

Class of

JOHN CASTLEMAN

Why so serious? Why so grave?

Assistant Business Manager Rough Rider.

DOROTHY AUFDERHEIDE

Eager in pursuit of studies and labors.

German Club, College Club.

GRACE BAIER

Others may wear out their nerves till they fray:
Grace will be calm on her wedding day.

CLYDE COWAN

Not often is a serious mind
With so much jollity combined.

Bwana, Service, Scholarship R. Glee Club, A Cappella Choir.

KARL DAS

Whose worth and honesty is richly noted.

Basketball '33, '34, '35.

VIRGINIA BAUM

Ay, fair as a peach-blossom.

Scholarship R. Washington H.

BERNELL BECKER

And fair she is, if that mine eye be true.

WILFRED DIXON

Not a bit afraid of work,—
Merely not in sympathy with it.

MARIE BERNARD

Sober, steadfast, and demure.

Tap Club.

EDWARD DOBRZANSKI

He's a good fellow; I can tell you that.

Art Fellowship, Service.

EDWARD DOERR

His sparkling eyes and bubbling mirth
Are the champagne of our class.

Boys' Choir, Glee Club, Band, Bowling Club.

LENORE BERTRAM

Add a smile to sparkling eyes and a nice brown head, and you have *Lenore.*

Mask and Buskin, Dancing Club, German Club, Ice Skating Club.

CATHERINE BIRK

Would that all were as merry as she!

Basketball, Volley Ball, Dancing, Pep R, Student Council.

JACK DONAHUE

If he can, he will; depend upon it.

Student Council, Rough Rider, Glee Club, Stamp Club.

DICK DOSE

We never saw him sad.

Philatelic Club, Engineering Club, Band, Camera Club.

LAURA BRESCH

In faith, lady, you have, a merry heart.

Icicles, O'ita, Tap Club, Bicycle Club, Art Fellowship Club.

June, 36

Class of

MARSHALL DUGGER

How he looks!
And how he goes!
O admirable youth!

Track '33, '34, Basketball '35, '36, Football '35, Rough Rider.

GERTRUDE BRINKMANN

A gentle maid, a winsome lass, whose smile endeared her to the class.

JANE BRISTOL

Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose.

Carol Club, O'ita, Ice Skating Club.

JOHN EIBERT

He pressed on where others paused or failed.

President of Shakespearean Club, Bwana, Harvard Book Prize, Torch.

WILLIAM ELDER

Formed on the good old-fashioned plan,
A true and downright honest man.

Student Council, Band, Literary Club, Engineering Club.

LOUISE BRUEGGEMAN

She does not sway with every breeze;
She has her own mind, has Louise.

NORMA LEE BUCHANAN

Her smile is the gentle cheerer of the heart.

All-Star Basketball Teams '34, '35, O'ita, Art Club, Anatole French Club.

LESTER EPSTEIN

Reserve and dignity mark him a gentleman.

Bwana, Shakespearean Club, Fencing Club.

ADRIENNE CAMPION

She laughs and the world laughs with her,
And she's seldom, if ever, alone.

VERNON FISH

A "whale" of a good fellow,
The goldfish of our pond.

Swimming '33, '35, Swimming Club, Glee Club, Sportsman Club, Triple Quartet.

MITCHELL FLORYANSKI

Good sense and good nature are seldom separated.

Track '34, '35, Glee Club '34, '35, Student Council, Gym Club.

NANCY CARLOCK

She's fresh as a pippin
And brown as a berry.

JUNE CHESNEY

She is wise as she is fair.

Student Council, Scholarship Pin, Rough Rider Staff, O'ita, Service R.

WILLIAM FOSTER

His toil o'er books
Consumeth not the midnight oil.

RANDOLPH FOSTER

Long, lean, and likable.

Skating Club, Bowling Club.

MARGARET COLBURN

Life to her is a joyous thing;
Her laughter has a merry ring.

President Ice Skating Club, Pep R.

June, 36

Class of

KENRICK GANNON

A youth that means to be of rate.

St. Louis U. High: Ice Skating Club '32, '33, Football '32, '33. Roosevelt: German Chorus '34, '35, Football '34, '35, Track '35.

ROSETTA CORRENTI

A maiden never bold,
Of spirit so still and quiet.

A Cappella Club, Shakespearean Club.

LAVINIA CUMMINGS

And she bubbles with wit and good humor.

Icicles, Anthenaeum, French Club.

HUGH GAULT

Far shall we search before we find
A heart so manly and so kind.

Mask and Buskin, Quill Club, Glee Club, Orchestra, Student Council.

JAMES D. GAUNT, JR.

Good humor makes many friends and no enemies.

Philatelic Club, Engineering Club.

AUDREY DAEUMER

"Where are you going, my charming maid?"
"I'm going a-skating, sir," she said.

Ice Skating Club.

DOLORES DAEUMER

Your looks foreshow you have a gentle heart.

Secretary of Advisory, German Club.

LLOYD GIBSON

There's little of the melancholy in him.

Engineering Club.

ELOISE DAVIS

Her eye for conquest's beams prepared.

Secretary Skating Club, Pep R, College Club.

GEORGE GRILL

He proved his worth by his endeavor.

Engineering Club.

VIRGINIA DOELL

It's the little things that count.

St. Elizabeth's Academy: Drama Club.
Roosevelt: Pep R, Icicles, O'ita.

EDWARD GUNTLEY

He's superior to the crowd:
He simply looks over our heads.

ALVIN GOLDFARB

He curbs his mischief and his glee
For service in a high degree.

Track '34, '35, Manager '35, Rough Rider. Vice-President Forum, Debate Team '34, '35, '36.

ELEANOR DEBNEY

Her fingers shame the ivory keys.
They dance so light upon.

Student Council, College Club, German Club.

EDWARD W. GROSSE

He wins his way on his own merit.

Football Manager '35, Bowling Club, Student Council, Service.

LORRAINE DOLEJSI

Charm of face and poise in manner are excellent endowments.

President Spanish Club, Mask and Baskin, O'ita, Service R.

June, 36

Class of

BILL HARDGROVE

A man that stands four square
To all the winds that blow.

Chess Club, Football, Track, Rough Rider, Engineering Club.

DOROTHY DORAN

Happy and gay, come what may.

Volley Ball Club, Secretary to Advisor, Art Fellowship.

NELLIE DRESTE

Her face betokens all things dear and good.

Secretary to Advisor.

ROBERT HARDY

For I have strength, youth, and gayety.

Baseball '34, Silver Skates, Gym Club, Athenaeum.

MASSEY HILL

Upon what meat doth this, our Massey, feed,
That he has grown so great?

Triple Quartette, Glee Club, A Cappella Choir, Athenaeum, Forum.

ELOISE DUERINGER

Like harmony her motion.

Carol Club, A Cappella Choir, Icicles.

JANINE EDSALL

A merry heart doeth good like a tonic.

College Club, Art Club, Art Fellowship.

EDWARD HOLSTER

He's mild and yet he pleases.

MILDRED EHRENGART

Long live the merry heart!

Ice Skating, Photograph Committee of Sevens, Service R, Eligibility Bureau.

ROBERT HUFFSTOT

And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.

Golf '35, Service R's, Scholarship R, Bwana, Torch.

QUENTIN KAYSING

A comrade never glum but merry.

Secretary to Advisor '34, '35, Chess Club.

DOROTHY FABICK

Admired for her talents and loved for her charm.

Beaumont: Ping Pong.
Roosevelt: Priscilla Club, Service.

ISABELLA FESLER

Her eyes are bright, her voice is gay;
Her very smile drives gloom away.

Mask and Buskin, Spanish Club, College Club.

ELWOOD KINCAID

As a pole vaulter, he's voted "swell";
May he vault life's obstacles as well.

Track '33, '34, '35, Athletic R '34, '35.

ROBERT KLUG

His own counsel can he keep;
Waters still, they say, run deep.

Student Council, Rough Rider.

HELEN VIRGINIA FISCHER

A keeper of silence eloquent.

Shakespearean Club, Art Club, Icicles.

June, 36

Class of

J. Q. KOFFMAN

There's mischief in this man.

LORENA FLASCHBART

I know a maiden fair to see.

Art Fellowship Club, German Club, German Chorus.

LORRAINE FRIED

A sunbeam on a rainy day.

Pep R, College Club, Tap Club, Orchestra, Priscilla Club.

LAMAR LAY

He was quick mettle when he went to school.

Student Council, Track '35, Gym Club.

BYRON LONG

The Long is short, don't be misled:
He carries brain in that young head.

EILEEN FRITZ

Her temper mild and even.

MAE GALLI

Her modesty is a candle lighting her merit.

Bwana Staff.

CHARLES MALONE

Industry, energy, and good sense
Are essential to success.

Student Council, Spanish Club, Torch. Scholarship R, A Cappella Choir.

JANE GALVIN

So gay, so charming, so petite,
She wins us with her manners sweet.

OTIS MACDONALD

His nature
Is kind and affable to everyone.

HERBERT J. MATTINGLY

A steady hand, a friendly heart,
A willingness to do his part.

McKinley: Glee Club.
Roosevelt: Glee Club, Forum.

ALICE GREB

A very rose in the garden of girls.

O'ita, Spanish Club, Mask and Buskin, Service R.

RUTH GROESCHEL

We praise her high endeavors.

GUS MAZAR

Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired.

Shakespearean Club.

HERSHEL MEEK

Here's a good volume
If you can but read.

German Club, Service, Skating Club.

HELEN HALLORAN

A leader of good cheer.

Fontbonne: Dramatics, Hockey Club, Swimming Club.
Roosevelt: Carol Club, College Club, Shakespearean Club.

June, 36

Class of

ROBERT O. MILLER

So frank and strong, so radiantly alive.

President of Fencing Club, President of Glee Club, President of French Club, Art Fellowship Club, A Cappella Choir.

MARTHA HANCOCK

Friendly, bright, and clever:
Kind and willing ever.

Spanish Club.

JEANNE HANFT

Trained for either field or court
Skillful in each girlish sport.

Student Council, Scholarship Pin, Tennis, Volley Ball, Carol Club.

WARREN MILLER

I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical;
I understand equations, both simple and quadratical.

Engineering Club.

NORMAND NAHM

Brief were his answers;
And his questions, none.

Chess Club.

AUDREY HAWKINS

A temper mild and even.

KATHLEEN HEEGE

Just naturally likable!

Pep R, Ice Skating Club, Spanish Club.

FRANK NICKERSON

An industrious fellow, this,
For whom success is assured.

Scholarship Pin, Student Council, Spanish Club, Athenaeum, Torch.

Mildred Heinrich

MILDRED HEINRICH

She has excellent qualities of mind and character.

Spanish Club, Secretary to Advisor.

JOSEPH PORTER

So fleet of foot, so light of spirit.

Track '33, '34, '35, Football '34, "R" Club, Bowling Club.

ALICE HIBBERT

To know her is to love her.

Editor of Rough Rider, Student Council, Pep R, Secretary and Treasurer of Skating Club, Torch.

WILLIAM RANDOL

Optimistic and dependable—a fellow we all admire.

Student Council.

JUNE HENTSCHEL

How sweet and gracious, even in common speech.

Spanish Club, Service, Scholarship R.

Stephens College

CONRAD PRALLE

If thou dost play with him at games, thou'rt sure to lose.

Bowling Club, Skating Club, Secretary to Advisor, Tennis.

RUTH HOHENSTEIN

To me she seems all charm and youth.

Student Council, Priscilla, Athenaeum Club, Service R's.

June, 36

Class of

RALPH RAUSCHER

I trimmed my lamp, consumed the midnight oil.

Basketball '34, '35, '36, Baseball '35, '36, Student Council, Bwana.

JEANETTE HOUSTON

Bright and curly hair, clear eyes of blue,
Dainty, sweet ways—we all love you.

Cleveland: Debating Team.
Roosevelt: Carol Club, Treasurer and Editor of Spanish Club Paper, O'ita, Verse Committee.

LORRAINE JACQUEMIN

And easily marked is she,
Tho all are fair.

Student Council, Pep R, College Club, Bwana.

PAUL REGNA

His worthiness doth challenge much respect.

Student Council, Scholarship R, French Club, Rough Rider, Service R.

EDWIN REID

Nimble and light of limb.

Track '33, '34, Gym Club, Sportsman's Club.

GERTRUDE KNOOP

Of modest mien and gentle smile
I know this lass is well worth while.

O'ita, Carol Club, Athenaeum, Service, Academic R.

MELBA KREH

Capable and trustworthy.

Secretary of Advisory.

CONRAD VERNON SCHMIDT

Though he may own no mine or yacht,
He'll have his fun, and have a lot.

LORETTA DOROTHY KRON

She in her attire
Doth show her wit,
It doth so well become her.

DERWOOD SIMMONS

Much he speaks, and learnedly.

Literary, President of Chess Club.

RICHARD P. SMITH

Fate cannot conceal him
By naming him Smith.

Lunchroom cashier, Sportsman's Club, Orchestra.

MARCELLA KUDA

She herself is a collection of all the best things.

Service.

MARIE LOUISE LANGE

Wouldst write a ballad, ode, or sonnet?
Consult Marie for help upon it.

Bwana, O'ita, Scholarship Pin, Service R, Torch.

ERWIN TARYLE

He is always laughing, for he has a deal of wit.

Football '33, '34, '35, Rough Rider.

TOM TIERNEY

A merry heart, a manly countenance.

Student Council, Service, Parliamentarian Forum, Literary Club, Track '33, '34.

CARLYN LEMAN

A merry heart goes all the day.

Service R, O'ita, Mask and Buskin, Athenaeum, Stamp Club, Spanish Club.

June, 36

Class of

LAWRENCE R. TOMA

Well-built, and likable! You have a good start, my lad.

TALIDA LICH

Her eyes are eloquent.

Priscilla Club, Student Council, Service R.

RUTH JOHANNA LIENHOP

She's always kind, thoughtful,
And considerate of others.

Student Council, French Club.

ALICE LINDSAY

Dimples deep has Alice, sweet,
A ready smile and dancing feet.

College Club, Icicles.

ELEANOR LUDWIG

In everything that's sweet she is.

Priscilla Club, Service.

VIOLA MCCLARIN

She's true to her work,
Her word, and her friends.

Tap Club.

MADELINE MCDOWELL

A pleasing countenance is a silent commendation.

Icicles, O'ita, Service, Athenaeum.

FREDERICK VENINGA

Tall, earnest, and pleasant.

Track '35.

PEGGY MCQUADE

She's attractive
Gay and active.

Icicles, Pep R, French Club.

WILLIAM J. ULMER

He argued high; he argued low;
He also argued round about him.

LILLIAN MARECEK

She is jolly and small,
Well liked by all.

Treasurer of French Club, College Club, Silver Skates, Service.

CARMELINA MARTORANA

O then I saw her eye was bright.

Carol Club, A Cappella Choir, Secretary of Advisory.

CHARLOTTE MAUSSHARDT

Manner, calm and pleasant;
Sweetness, ever present.

Carol Club, Chess Club, Basketball, O'ita, A Cappella Choir.

EDMEE MELSHEIMER

O rather let me do those things
Perhaps I should not do.

Swimming Club, Swimming Team '32, '33.

WILLIAM UNWIN

The best of all good sports is he
Who takes his honors gracefully.

Swimming Team '32, '33, '34, '35, Student Council, Chairman Finance Committee, Sportsman's Club, Rough Rider.

GEORGIA MELSHEIMER

A pistol cracks! A plunge—
A splash! She's off to win the race.

Swimming Club, Swimming Team '32, '33.

June, 36

Class of

RICHARD VOGLER

Aloft (he's six feet, more or less),
Dick views his world in friendliness.

LORETTA MENETRE

She's at home in a realm of sport.

Captain All-Star Basketball Team, Student Council, O'ita, Art Club, Service R.

KATHRYN MODEST

Sugar and spice
And everything nice.

Normandy: Athletic Club '32, '33, Swimming Club, Skating Club.

JERRY MONROE

Adorable and sweet is she:
Popular? why certainly!

President of College Club, Vice-President of Sixes, Rough Rider, Bwana, Student Council '34, '35.

JANE E. MORRIS

Youth and ability—what a fortune!

Student Council, Spanish Club, Motto Committee, Scholarship Pin, Torch.

MARY MUELLER

Her eyes a bashful azure.

Volley Ball.

VERA NAGEL

Vera means true, and the name suits her well.

EUGENE WALLACE

An ambitious, light-hearted, joy-seeking youth.

Engineering Club.

VERNA NAGEL

Her quiet and gentle ways win many friends.

ALBERT WALZ

A friendly, modest lad is he.
And popular? Assuredly.

MARIE NEWTON

Well worthy of all her honors.

Rough Rider, Scholarship R's, Service, O'ita, Shakespearean Club.

CHARLOTTE NIEBLING

A pretty little trick is she.
A winsome lass, we all agree.

Bicycle Club, Tap Club.

ALICE O'BBRIEN

Tall and stately though she be,
She loves mirth and jollity.

Tennis, O'ita, Service.

MARGARET O'BRIEN

That she is both beautiful and good, I have true hint.

Secretary of Sixes, Service, Student Council.

EDWARD WIESE

Respect him: he is worthy of it.

Football '34, '35, Track '35.

JANE RUTH O'BRIEN

She smiles her way into our hearts.

Treasurer of Sixes, Tennis Tournament, Swimming Club, Spanish, Service.

June, 36

Class of

FERDINAND WEISE

Hath much study made thee lean and pale?

Ice Skating Club, Service.

MARY O'KEEFE

Oh, so quiet and unassuming!

Roller Skating.

MARY PEAT

Her smile is like a morn in June.

Bwana, Athenaeum, Bowling, Academic R. Student Council.

BERTHA PERSCHBACHER

Even goodness is fairer
When it appears in a pretty girl.

GLADYS PHILLIPS

Don't be serious!
Let's be gay!
We live only
For a day.

RUTH PHILLIPS

With gentle pleasantness she plies her earnest ways.

Art Club, Basketball.

DOROTHY PRESTON

I thank my stars I'm happy.

Carol Club, Tap Dancing Club.

JOHN WEISERT

My strength is as the strength of ten.

EDITH REED

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired.

Treasurer of Ice Skating Club '33 and '34, Treasurer of Carol Club, College Club, Service R's.

JOHN WETTERER

A student with a look as placid as a meadow brook.

Bwana, Sixes, Social Committee.

JANE REINECKE

Kind hearts are more than coronets.

Art Fellowship Club, Service.

DOROTHY RENO

Charming, lovely, full of wit,
She's a lass that makes a hit.

Secretary of O'ita, Art Fellowship, Librarian of Carol Club.

CLAIRE ROSEN

Her coming was a gladness.

Scholarship R, Service R, Student Council Representative, Mask and Buskin, Rough Rider.

FERN RUPPEL

Coal-black hair and eyes of jet,
Her "cute" ways will get you yet!

Treasurer Shakespearean Club.

RICHARD WHEATCROFT

Ability and courtesy are here well met.

Student Council, Philatelic, Golf Club.

LETA SANDERS

She's just the sort of girl you like,
You know you do.

June, 36

Class of

ROY WULFMEIER

Now is my work done: I'll take a deep breath!

Service, Engineering Club.

ROSA LEE SANDERS

We find you passing gentle.

Basketball '33 and '35, Anatole French Club.

VIRGINIA SCHAAB

Life without laughter is a dreary blank.

Dancing Club.

JANE SCHMITTER

A blithe heart makes a blooming face.

Shakespearean Club.

DOLORES SCHULTE

Modesty is the best evidence of good sense.

Art Fellowship.

GRACE SCHWEBEL

By winning words
She conquered hearts.

Roller Skating, Tap Dancing, Lunch Room.

SUSIE SCRUGGS

A generous and enthusiastic temperament enhances her ability.

Pep R, Bwana, College Club.

GLADYS SMITH

Nothing is impossible to industry.

ETTA ISABELLE SNOW

A high-spirited, competent lass.

Pep R, All-Star Basketball Team '33, '34, '35, Secretary and Treasurer of O'ita, Rough Rider.

BETTY SOTHMANN

Pretty and dainty, and gentle withal.

Silver Skates.

THELMA SPAIN

Light of step and heart was she.

Student Council Representative, Vice-President Shakespearean Club, O'ita.

JANE ST. DENIS

The joy of health and youth her eyes displayed.

President, Vice-President, Secretary of Ice Skating Club, Student Council Representative '34, College Club, Pep R, Secretary to Teacher.

NANCY LEE ST. JEAN

A daughter of the gods,
Divinely tall.

Athenaeum, Skating Club.

LAVERNE STEINHOPP

The sweet magic of a cheerful face.

MARJORIE STEINMEYER

An open-hearted maiden, fair and true.

Scholarship Pin, Student Council Representative, Rough Rider, Vice-President German Club, Service R.

OLGA STENGEL

I like to glide and dip and go
On the light fantastic toe.

Tap Club.

June, 36

Class of

ARLINE STRAUSS

Not all the pleasures of school lie in books.

Silver Shates, Tap Club.

BETTY SWINEHART

Stately in bearing, kindly in thought,
In laughing eyes, the sunshine is caught.

Mask and Buskin, College Club, President Art Fellowship, Pep R, Icicles.

ERMA UHRICH

She glides o'er the floor with the greatest of ease.

Silver Shates.

MARY VIRGINIA VOELKER

So smooth, so sweet, so silv'ry is thy voice.

Blewett High School: Glee Club.
Roosevelt: Carol Club, A Cappella Choir, Anatole French Club.

HAZEL VOKAS

She gathered R's as easily
As boys pick pebbles by the bounding sea.

Student Council, Service R, Scholarship R, Pep R, Bwana, Torch.

ELFRIEDE VON MUENCHHAUSEN

An able student with that valuable faculty, initiative.

Carol Club, German Club, Bicycle Club.

MARION WARE

We love you for your intellect,
But not for that alone.

President of O'ita, Bwana, Student Council, Scholarship Pin and Service R, Torch.

VIRGINIA WEIL

Comely, too, by all that's fair!

Student Council, Librarian and President of Shakespearean Club, Secretary of Advisory.

WILMA WEISE

Pleasant as one could wish.

Art Fellowship, German Club, German Chorus, Roller Skating Club, Group Secretary.

MARIAN WILKINSON

To all she was polite without parade.

Student Council, Anatole French Club.

WILMA WOLF

She doeth little kindnesses
That others leave undone.

President of Priscilla, Spanish Club, Scholarship R. Service R. Couplet Committee.

PAULINE WUEGER

Merrily, merrily, shall I live now!

Roller Skating Club.

ELSIE LEE YOUNG

Her every tone
Is Music's own.

College Club, Pep R. Service R. Student Council, Athletic Committee.

ADELE ZAHRNDT

There was a lass and she was fair.

German Club, Art Fellowship, Service-Book Room.

DOROTHEA ZIMMERER

A sunbeam disguised as a maiden.

Carol Club, Ice-Skating Club.

June, 36

Class of

EDGAR H. ALBERS

I mean to climb, and if I fall,
I'll up and mount again; that's all.

VIRGINIA ALSUP

Her looks do argue her replete with modesty.

Bloomfield High: Basketball and B. P. Club.

LLOYD GEORGE ANTOINE

He did nothing in particular but did it very well.

ARMINTA ASHCRAFT

A word, a smile,—a girl worth while.

JOHN ASHNER

Veni, vidi, vici,
I came, I saw, I conquered.

Rough Rider, Student Council, Book Room, Scholarship Pin, Torch.

PRESTON AXTHELM

He had one sorrow—only one:
He was extremely bulky.

WILLIAM J. BAIERSCHMITT

We like his quiet manner and his friendly ways.

CHARLES ELMER BAKER

In these day of fuss and riot
Behold a lad described as *quiet*.

DOMINICK J. BALLENOT

I'll "get by" somehow.

GEORGE BERNER

A good workman who never quarrels with his tools.

RICHARD BLANK

We ask that Fate, in kindliness,
May write upon this Blank, "Success."

RICHARD BLISS

A good mind possesses a kingdom.

Scholarship R's, Scholarship Pin.

AUGUST BOEHM

He likes to "kid" but doesn't mind
If those he "kids" pay him in kind.

DAVID BONE

On the diamond he's a jewel.

Baseball '34, '35.

AUBURN BOUAS

A keeper of silence eloquent.

Philatelic Society.

STEVE S. BRAUN

He is disposed to mirth.

WILLARD BRENDEL

A youth there was of quiet ways.

EDWARD BRIGHT

What lovely words do rhyme with Bright!
For instance,—knight, polite, delight,
Bold Lindbergh's flight, and Franklin's kite,
And Ed himself, all right, all right.

FOSTER BROWN

With nimble fingers on the keys,
The accordion he plays with ease.

FLORENCE CALVERT

Is she not a modest young lady?

Hurst, Ill., High School: Pep Club, Typing Team.

ELEANOR CAMPBELL

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

CHARLES CHOTT

He has the attributes of a man;
He always does the best he can.

VELMA COX

And all the friends who know her well
The sweetness of her heart can tell.

EUGENE COX

Why worry?

CARROLL CRUTCHFIELD

He mixes reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth.

MARTIN DANZER

He that hath knowledge spareth his words.

Lunch Room.

MARTIN DEGENHARDT

Not too serious, not too gay.
But a really good fellow every way.

Service, Aeroplane Club, Freshman Basketball.

WILBERT DIPBOYE

As merry as the day is long.

Football, Track, Rough Rider.

THOMAS DRESSING

A ready smile, an affable personality.

'35, Rough Rider.

ROBERT ELDRIDGE

Perhaps he'll sit upon the bench, in stern solemnity,
And get his fun a-rolling balls with blithe dexterity.

Bowling Club, Judge in Tardiness Court.

ROY EMERSON

I'm teeming with a lot o' news
Of interesting facts about the square of the hypotenuse.

Engineering Club.

IRMABELL EVENS

A bashful girl is she and sweet.

Spanish Club, Priscilla Club.

WILFRED FOESTE

His figure tall and straight and lithe.

Basketball '33, '34, '35.

JAMES J. FINLEY

He was plump and he was chubby;
He was smooth and he was rosy.

GEORGE R. FORD

He rattles his way along the corridor,
And at the table yells, "V Eight!"

ROY FLESCHMER

He puts his heart and soul into all he undertakes.

JACK FLORY

I love sport well.

Swimming Team '34, '35, '36, Rough Rider '35, '36.

ANNA FLANTER

Give me a spark o' Nature's fire;
That's all of Learning I desire.

Priscilla Club, Basketball Club, Tap Club.

DOROTHY FOLLMER

I throw dull care away.
Whene'er I dance and tap and sway.

Tap Club.

RAY FRASER

His black eyes hint at fire below
A quiet, placid outward show.

THOMAS FUHLER

Some locks are straight, and others curled;
It takes all kinds to make a world.

ISABEL FUGGER

And we who know her well
The kindness of her heart can tell.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY

The test of worth is service.

OSCAR GERKEN

Blessings on thee, mighty man!
Husky blond with cheek of tan.

MELVIN GERWINER

He did his lesson (more or less)
Without extravagant distress.

McKinley: Basketball.

Roosevelt: Football '33, '34, Swimming.

MILDRED GLENN

She's pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with.

Volley Ball, Swimming Team, Carol Club.

EARL GRUEBBEL

Earl has, so runs the rumor,
The gift of gifts, a sense of humor.

German Club.

RUSSELL GEORGE GUESE

Fine character is here combined
With sterling quality of mind.

RAYMOND GREEN

On educational bills of fare
He nibbled here and nibbled there.

Swimming Team '32, '34, Swimming Club '32.

JOHN GRIFFIN

He misses pitfalls, troubles, snares,
Who quietly minds his own affairs.

Glee Club.

MADONNA HARDING

My hopes and aspirations I keep to myself.

Basketball, Spanish Club.

WILLIAM GUSE

A good name is rather to be chosen than riches.

CLYDE HAFELI

With this no one will disagree,—
A superior chap is Clyde Hafeli.

HOWARD HAGEDORN

He never confused his work with fun;
And his Roosevelt record reads, "Well done!"

HENRY HAMSIK

He bears an honorable mind.

KENNETH HANSEN

Oh, this learning! What a thing it is!

MELVIN HANSON

Mathematics is my pastime.

Engineering Club, Gym Club.

VERNON K. HARDACRE

The best of men have ever loved repose.

Service, Football Manager '35, Spanish Club.

CORINNE HAUSER

Courteous tho coy; and gentle tho retired.

BOB HAUSNER

Blue-eyed, his aspect blithe.

RANDALL HELLER

He'll make a proper man!

GEORGE HENRY

His patience will achieve when force might fail.

Aviation Club.

VIVIAN HILL

Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair.

HANS CARL HINRICHS

To this prediction please attend:
This boy will come to some good end.

FRANCIS HOHN

A mind well-ordered.

PAUL HOPPE

He tends to business, so 'tis said,
And pushes quietly ahead.

WILLARD HUELSMAN

Five feet nine, reserved and quiet.

ALBERTA M. HOWARTH

Kind words are the music of the world.

Priscilla Club, Secretary to the Advisor, Lunch Room.

DAVID JENNY

That sparkle in his eye, which hints at fire within
May kindle something worthy, if the lad would just begin.

KATHRYN JONES

Books are her passion and delight.

Athenaeum.

JOHN KATUNAR

'Tis perseverance conquers Fate;
Things really come to those who wait.

RUTH KAUFMAN

Full of a gentle kindness
Her look and language are.

WILLIAM KECK

A different, straightforward youth;
He seldom speaks, and that's the truth.

Engineering Club.

JAMES KEIGHTLEY

He wears the rose of youth upon his cheek.

RUTH KELLOGG

A modest, unassuming lass,
Loved, respected by our class.

RICHARD KIRKPATRICK

They think I'm lazy, but it's not so;
I'm going as fast as I want to go.

HARRY KOHL

Life in a "lab" is the life for me;
I care not for "lit" or for history.

FRANCES KRAUSERT

And her dark eyes—how eloquent.

Student Council Representative.

JEAN KRETSCHMAR

Pleasant and nice; the records say
She's not been absent a single day.

IRWIN KUEHLING

Interested in manly sports.

JOHN LAMB

The race is not always to the swift
Nor the battle to the strong.

ANTHONY GEORGE KYLIAN

All rhyming efforts we renounce
For names that we cannot pronounce.

MILDRED LAIRD

Her friends declare her worthy of confidence.

Tamaroa, Illinois: Secretary of Class, Basketball.

RUTH LANE

As pleasant a schoolmate
As one could demand.

Normandy High: French Club, Glee Club.

JOHN LAVIN

Reserved and silent as a stone,
But don't presume,—he holds his own.

ROBERT LE SAGE

O well for him whose will is strong!

TOM LOFTUS

There is no other stronger nor fleeter.

Track '34, '35, Rough Rider.

AYMAR LUCAS

Yo Ho! Yo Ho! I have a notion
That Luke will sail the briny ocean.

ROBERT MACEK

Robert's intention is the firmest;
He means to be a taxidermist.

ANNABEL MACKIE

Here is a maid whose charm and grace
Are mirrored in her friendly face.

JOHN MCGARY

A note of simplicity which suggests a noble character.

Rough Rider, Glee Club, A Cappella Choir, Secretary of Stamp Club, Track '35.

SOPHIE MECALO

Sophie's eyes are sparkling brown
Quite the brightest eyes in town.

MARGARET MEISBURGER

"Cute," clever, and full of fun,
Known and loved by everyone.

Icicles, College Club, French Club.

HELEN MEREDITH

She looks sweet
As the little pink flower
That grows in the wheat.

PATRICIA MCGARY

The very flower of youth.

Rough Rider.

MARY MERRILL

My disposition is my fortune.

Ferguson: Home Arts, Hand Tennis.

BERNICE MIELKE

She leaves an impression of ability and character.

FRED MOLL

I would not let them hurry me;
Why leave such pleasant company?

JOSEPH MORO

I grow in worth and wit and sense.

CAMERON MORRISON

Around the whole earth I go,
Entranced upon my radio.

GUY MOSER

All learning here I solemnly defy.

JAMES MURPHY

A quietly amiable, freckled-faced boy,
Whose smile is good-humor without base alloy.

Cartoon Club.

JESSIE LEE MURRAY

My interests are many and varied.

Helena, Arkansas: Latin Club, Journalist Club. Marianna, Ark.: Basketball.

ARLENE LORETTA MUTH

O wise is she who holds her tongue,
Around the world should her praise be sung.

FRANK NAZZALI

They also serve who only stand and wait.

Service.

VIOLET NEACE

She's everybody's friend
And nobody's foe.

Roller Skating, Basketball, Shakespearean Club, Icicles.

ETHEL NEIGHBORS

Auburn locks with a golden temperament.

Carol Club, A Cappella Choir.

ROY NEIMAN

The glass of fashion and the mould of form.

PHIL NEPTUNE

Doing is activity;
And he will still be doing.

Ottumwa, Iowa: Midget Drill Team, Glee Club, Debate Club, Debate Team, Student Reserve.

FRANK NESTER

He taketh much delight in music.

Glee Club, Engineering Club, A Cappella Choir.

DOLORES NEU

So buxom, blithe, and debonair.

JANICE NEVILLE

To us she always does appear
Prettier and prettier every year.

Skating Club, Pep R, College Club, Service R's.

June, 36

FRANCIS ANDREW NOWAK

Tho his real name be long and grand, he
Ever to us will be Andy.

BERNARD OSWALD

Bernard's personality
Discourages formality.

GERALDING PERRYMAN

Her hair
Was yellow like ripe corn.

A'Cappella Choir.

HAZEL PERSONETT

At Learning's fountain
It is sweet to drink.

Basketball, Swimming, Art Fellowship, Service.

OLIVE POLLARD

When her work was done and put away,
No lass was ever more bent on play.

ROBERT PORT

It is the mind that makes the man.

ESTELLE POTT

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in a woman.

CARL PRIVES

Short of stature he was, but strongly-built and athletic.

HENRY LESTER PUJOL

A tall, dark hero I would be;
But I need inches—twenty-three.

ROBERT EDWARD QUEST

Tall, athletic, full of jest
Is this manly Robert Quest.

ROBERT REICHARDT

Bob is really in "the swim"
And none in looks surpasses him.

Swimming Team '34, Football Team '31 (St. Louis Country Day), Student Council '32, '33, Football Team '32, Basketball Team '33.

RALPH RICHTER

I know the scientific names of beings animalculous.

Chemistry Club.

ROBERT W. ROGERS

He bears many tales, but smiles not.

GEORGE M. RICKMAN

Stern Fate decrees, "This boy must go!"
But Roosevelt's Band strikes up, "No! No!"

GEORGE ROTHENBURG

A fellow of infinite jest.

JOE ROZIER

Here's to jesting Joe,
The jolliest boy we know.

MORGAN RYAN

For even though vanquished he would argue still.

RAY EDWARD SANDRIDGE

This boy's dictionary has no such word as "fail."

CHARLES SCHER

When all is said and all is done,
He'll still be dreaming in the sun.

CLARENCE A. SCHIWITZ

Get up early
To outwit "Curly".

JOHN SCHLENKER

Intellect is stronger than cannon.

German Club.

GEORGE O. SCHMIDT

Give me a book, and I'll forget all else.

ROBERT SCHWANINGER

I am not of many words.

Service, Advisor's Secretary, Bank Assistant.

RUTH SCHRADER

Her bearing modest was, and fair.

Tap Club, Roller Skating, O'ita.

HARRY SELF

He has a serene, grave aspect.

ROBERT H. SIHNHOLD

So muscular he spreads,
So broad of chest.

GILBERT SINDELAR

He came to school to work.

ROBERT SPERBER

Why should life all labor be?

Member Golf Team, Track '33, Chess Club, Swimming, Rough Rider.

HARRY W. STEINKAMP

Much study is a weariness to the flesh.

WILLIAM E. STEINMANN

In quiet, unassuming role
He moved to reach a worthy goal.

SYLVIA STERN

There is grace in small things.

VIRGINIA SNEDEKER

How come her eyes so bright?

LOUIS F. STEPHENS

He hummed and he sang tra-la, tra-lee,
"Won't I be a gallant, gay M. D.?"

CHARLES O. SWEANY

Charlie is handsome; Charlie is quick;
He's the lad I'd choose if I had my pick.

KENITH TEMPLIN

His inches are many; they help him a lot,
For he's able to see what the others cannot.

Service, Natural Science Club.

ALEXANDER THOMAS

Pursuing fame with brush and pen.

Cartoon Club, Bwana.

ORVILLE THUM

He will rise high in years to come:
Thus we predict of Orville Thum.

ALICE TIEMANN

Who knows what smoldering fire lies
Behind those ever-brooding eyes.

ROSE ANN TIMMERMANN

She is sweet and honest and gentle.

Scholarship R's.

LUCILLE TOUSINSKY

She was not born to blush unseen
And waste her sweetness on the desert air.

Basketball Club, Tap Club, Spanish Club, Roller-Skating Club.

JOHN KANE VASQUEZ

'Tis a Spanish-flavored name
Destined, it may be, for fame.

ROSE VON GLINOW

What's in a name? Rose by any other name would be as sweet.

OSCAR VON ROHR

Antennae, tubes, and coils he knows;
An expert, he, on radios.

CLEMENT WAER

A safe companion and an easy friend.

Glee Club, A Cappella, French Club.

AURELIA WACKER

Pretty and placid.

Ice-Skating Club.

MARIE WAINRIGHT

In her tongue is the law of kindness.

Athenaeum.

CHARLES P. WAITE

Buried in thought he seems.

Aviation Club.

ROBERT WALSH

Those curious locks so aptly twined.

JO WECKLE

I can read and write and cast accounts.

MILES WILHELM

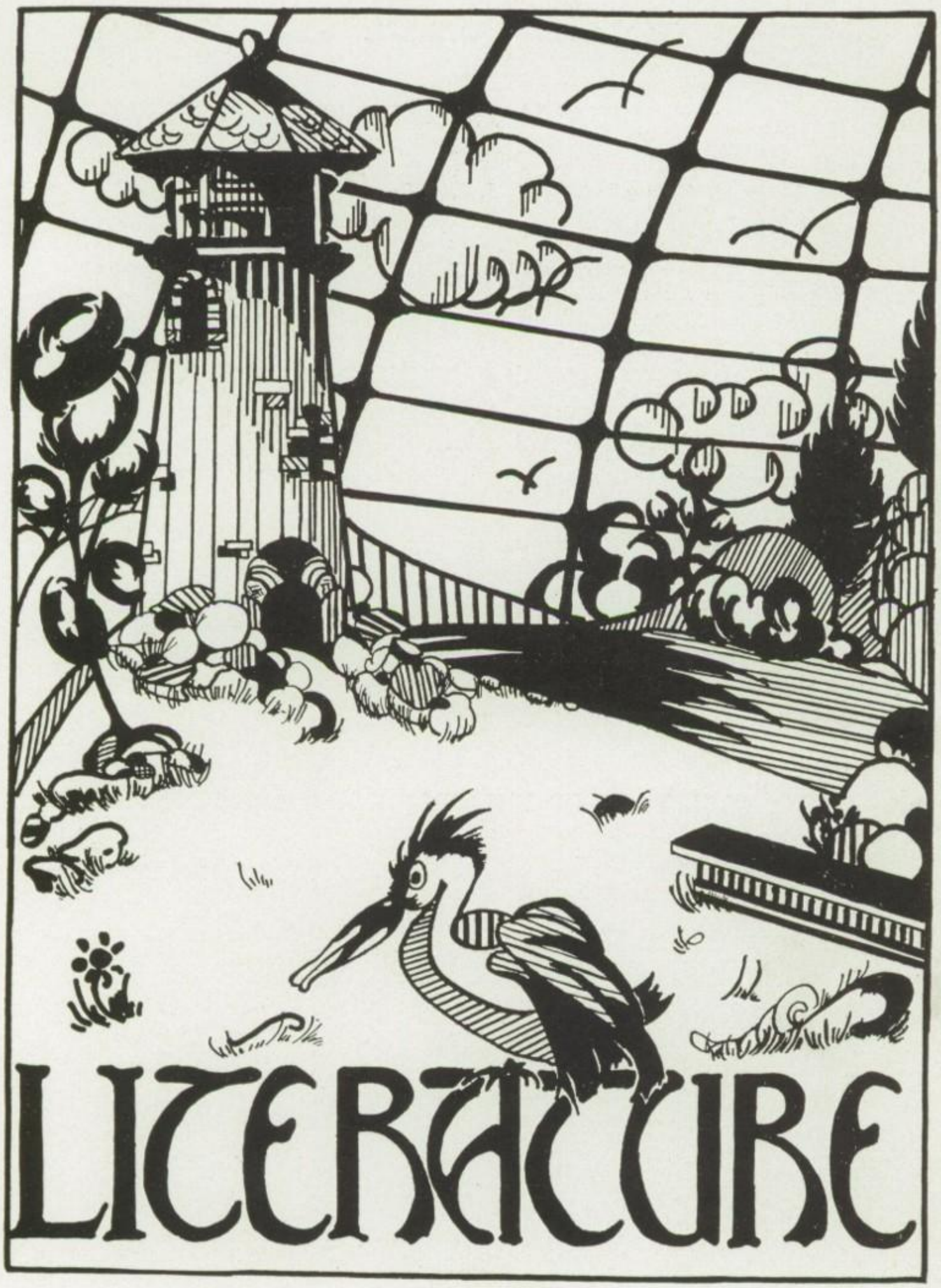
In tennis he's sure to win the set
By driving balls across the net.

MARGARET C. WINKLER

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty dwells with kindness.

WILLIAM YUCHS

With acids, test-tubes, alkalines,
He's quite at home.—in fact, he shines.


LITERATURE

BWANA

BWANA CONTESTS

POEMS

Winners in contest for pupils in terms 5, 6, 7, 8:

First place: *Time*.....By Clyde Cowan
Campfire.....By Ken Jones
Wild-Flower Lover.....By Marie Louise Lange

Second place: *Patience*.....By John Eibert

Third place: *Night*.....By Lester Epstein

Fourth place: *Garden Spot*.....By Marie Louise Lange

Winners in contest for pupils in terms 1, 2, 3, 4:

First place: *Midnight*.....By Bob Lewis

Second place: *Pan*.....By Dick Acker

Third place: *The Shark and the Cormorant*.....By Lee Shelley

Fourth place: *The Haunted House*.....By Agnes Foster

JUDGES

Miss Blodgett Mr. Castleman Miss O'Brien

SHORT STORIES

Winners in contest for pupils in terms 5, 6, 7, 8:

First place: *Myself or My Team*.....By Albert Schulenberg

Second Place: *Antonio Makes a Discovery*.....By Jack Weinberg

Third place: *Do Unto Others*.....By Ruth Denny

No award was given in the contest for pupils in terms 1, 2, 3, 4.

JUDGES

Miss Thiesen Miss Nicholson Miss Rothman

CONTRIBUTORS OF THE BEST KODAK PICTURES

BUILDINGS

First Place
Leo Bulthaup

Second Place
Stuart Senniger

STATUES

Charles Malone Marianne Weber

ZOO

Maxine Aydelott Olga Davis

ATHLETIC

John Nulson Barney Silverman

PARADE

Bob Stanton Elsie Senst

SNOW SCENE

Charles Malone Charles Malone

GENERAL VIEWS

Olga Davis Charles Malone

SCHOOL VIEWS

Howard Bode

BWANA

MYSELF——OR MY TEAM?

PLOP! With a resounding thump Roxie Carter rolled to the floor. Startled and shaken, he was rudely aroused from a comfortable doze. Almost simultaneously a rap came on the door. Roxie, with rumpled hair and with his bedding strewn all over the floor, was certainly in no condition to receive visitors.

"Who's there?" he inquired, at the same time hurriedly trying to clean up his room.

"It's me—Dick. Hurry, my little cherub, your early-rising roommate wants to get in."

"Well, now, is it really you? Are you sure you want to get in?"

"Come on, come on! Do you think you own the place?" came the irritated reply.

"Of course, I can't be sure, but I think my Uncle Ezra leased this room in 1875. Then in 1884——"

"What are you waiting for, a green light? I'll break your pretty white neck when I get in there!"

"If you get in here, Dick, my worthy roommate."

After much persuasion, Roxie unlocked the door, and proceeded adroitly to trip up Dick Raines, his one-time roommate, as he walked into the room.

"You! You—you! Words fail me! I'll fix you!"

A wild and feathery battle ensued. When no more pillows could be found, two breathless boys sank into chairs opposite each other.

"Well, I came back here for your own benefit. You just delayed a surprise for yourself. I'm picked for half-back for Saturday's game."

"Surprise for me? Say, where do you get that stuff? Where does 'for my own benefit' come in?"

"Well, I thought you'd want a really good football player around to recover all the fumbles you're gonna make," said Dick, with an innocent wink.

"My fumbles? Listen, pal, I'm the regular full-back. Not just a little second-team boy. And if there are any fumbles made, it won't be me who makes them!"

Roxie, generally regarded as the star of Warner U's excellent football team, was very sensitive when anyone said anything derogatory about his football ability, even in a joking manner. He and Dick had long been intimate friends. They had come to Warner U. together, but while Roxie was now the star and captain of Warner's team, it was Dick who had been the luminary of their high school team. Despite their close friendship, Roxie had suffered the usual temperamental change which comes when a person is treated with an air of deference because of certain accomplishments. He had come to regard himself as a sort of privileged character.

While not a leading light, or even a "regular" on the team, Dick had worked hard to advance himself in the football ranks, and his efforts and

perseverance had at last met with success. Partly because of an injury to the regular right half-back, and partly because of his own increasing brilliance, he had been named to play in the season's most important game, that with Dexter U., Warner's traditional foe. Far more constant and less impulsive than Roxie, he refused to let Roxie's somewhat domineering attitude alter their friendship. That Roxie's remark about the game carried a far more serious note than it should have carried was of no importance to Dick.

Smiling good-naturedly, Dick arose.

"Guess you're right, Roxie. Fumbles certainly haven't been in your line this season. Anyhow, I'll see you this afternoon at practice."

Early that afternoon Roxie slowly ambled out onto the practice field, showing no signs of desiring to get there on time.

"Carter, you're late!" Coach Blackburn's words fairly sizzled. Despite their sharp intonation, Roxie barely turned his head.

"Sorry, Coach. Had an 'exam' in Chem.," he said as he started towards a group of players.

"Not so fast. This isn't a one-man team. Twenty-seven other players get here on time." He turned toward the squad. "Any of you in Carter's 'Chem.' Class?"

Four players answered affirmatively.

"Well, Carter, seems you're out in the cold with that argument. This makes the third time this week you've been late. Sorry, but King will take your place this afternoon. King, get in there at full!"

"Oh, boy! Will I!" This ejaculation came from Ronnie King, a young sophomore back, and a very capable player.

Roxie was the picture of disgust and amazement. Surprised that the Coach would put him out of the line-up, he immediately showed his lack of self-control. He viciously kicked up a cloud of dust, made a remark under his breath about 'let 'em try to replace me,' and walked away. Dick had been standing within easy earshot of everything which had been said. "Roxie, what a fool you are," he muttered half-aloud, and turned to take his place.

Three days later, at practice, Coach Blackburn seemed unusually serious.

"Boys," he began, "as you know, Roxie Carter has not returned to the team since his show of poor team spirit the other day. We'll have to fight harder without him. Roxie's good, but he's not so good we can't play without him. He's not so good we can't get in there and show that the rest of us still know how to play football. We can win without Roxie Carter. Remember this, boys. That's all. Let's go!"

And "go" the team did, showing a smoothness and precision in the execution of their plays which even the most pessimistic observer admitted was not there while Roxie was in the line-up. Neither the coach nor the players were deceived by the "apparently great improvement." Roxie Carter was needed badly. An inspired Ronnie King was playing super-football, but he wasn't Roxie Carter. No one realized this more than Ronnie himself, and after the last practice before the game, he made a hard decision. He

hurried to Roxie's room. Meeting Roxie coming out, he asked him to go for a walk.

"Roxie," Ronnie began, "the team needs you. No one knows this more than I do. I can never take your place. Without you we'll lose to Dexter. There's——"

"Wait a minute, Ronnie," Roxie cut in. "If I come back, I will replace you. Do you realize this?"

"Sure, Roxie, but there's such a thing as a school spirit. Right now you can do my school more good than I can. Come on; come back to the team. I've got the signals and plays over at my dorm. I'll gladly give them to you. You can learn them by tomorrow easily."

"Ronnie"——, and for a second Roxie choked up—"Ronnie, you're the tops. You've just done something that I'll never forget. Put'er there, old chap." With this Roxie extended his hand, to have Ronnie seize it in a warm hand-clasp. Then the boys, arm in arm, started for Ronnie's room.

Saturday, brisk and bright, was a day meant for football. Eight o'clock found Roxie at the door of Coach Blackburn's home. The coach himself admitted him. Roxie, in a sincere if somewhat impetuous manner, apologized.

"This is all very well, Carter, but you are a little late in the day. I have King in all my new plays, and you are also probably out of condition. Of course, you can get into a suit, Roxie. I may have to use you. Think what you have done to your school, my boy. You have lost something you will never find again. Well, I won't preach a sermon. Be at the dressing room at 1:45 sharp, Carter. Be on time for a change," the Coach added, with a significant look.

Roxie, abashed, nodded. "My own tough luck, Coach," he said.

About 1:10 Roxie arrived at the stadium dressing rooms. He paused for a second, to look around the crowded, colorful stadium, to glance at the excited crowd, the familiar field, and the Warner cheering section. When Roxie became conscious this was his last game in Warner, his throat tightened queerly. He was abruptly aroused from his reverie by Dick.

"Say, you didn't let even your roommate know you were back on the team. Why'd you hide it? Well, anyway, I'm glad."

"A lot of good it did me," remarked Roxie as they walked towards the dressing and locker rooms. "I probably don't even get into the game. Coach says King's in to stay."

"Guess I'll have to score enough touchdowns for both of us then, old man. Hope I can," said Dick as he left Roxie.

"He didn't seem broken-hearted because I couldn't play," mused Roxie. "Well, if I get into that old ball game, I'll show 'em who's still the point-getter around here." With this Roxie passed into the center of the room, where the team was assembled for final instructions.

"Hi, gang! Let's take Dexter down a notch today," were Roxie's initial words, and then he received the surprise of his life. Not a player recognized or returned his greeting; not a word was spoken.

"What's a matter? Have I smallpox or am I the bad little boy in disgrace?" Roxie was now hotly aroused, and, much too arrogantly, he added, "I give up. Don't have to speak to me. But wait till I get into that ball game. I'll run so wild you'll have to build a brick wall to stop me. I admit I was wrong. I pulled a cheap stunt. But give me a chance, gang."

"Tough luck, Roxie, old boy," consoled Dick, as he placed an arm about Roxie's shoulders. "If you make good in the game, they'll forget all about what you did. Go to it, Roxie; I'm for you."

The last player stopped as he passed Roxie.

"No hard feelin's, are there, Roxie?" It was Ronnie King.

A grin spread over Roxie's features, and he straightened up.

"Not a one, Ronnie. Let's see you get in there and make Warner forget there ever was a Roxie Carter. Let's go!"

As the two appeared on the field, a booming roar went up from the Warner stands. After it had subsided, an excited murmur spread through the throng.

"Was it really Roxie Carter? Had he been reinstated at the eleventh hour? Yes, that was his famous No. 13 jersey! Would he start? Were King and he friends?" These were some of the questions the crowd was asking. With no little concern were the Dexter rooters trying to find out whether Roxie Carter, the one apparent stumbling-block in their path to their ninth consecutive victory over Warner, was going to start. Then, the line-ups were announced. As King as fullback was announced, a relieved Dexter rooting-section let loose a series of unadulterated war-whoops. The Warner stands responded with a somewhat weak cheer for the plucky fullback. Roxie settled farther into his hood and blanket and half-heartedly prayed for a Warner victory. Perhaps the disspirited quality of his desire somehow influenced the game. Dexter, keyed to a high pitch by the knowledge that their most formidable opponent was on the side-lines, received the kick-off, and began an uninterrupted march down the field. Again and again a desperately fighting Warner line was pierced for short but decisive gains. Again and again a gallant secondary defense line surged up to aid the line in telling thrusts at some vulnerable point. Time after time, King, shouting hoarse encouragement to his teammates, and playing inspired football, would plug up a gapping hole in the line, and take the entire brunt of a Dexter avalanche on himself. Helping wherever he could, Dick, too, fought valiantly. At last, with about four minutes remaining in the quarter, and Dexter on Warner's 11-yard line, King called "Time out!" As the players sank onto the ground, thankful for the brief respite, King began to speak.

"Well, gang, looks as if Dexter packs too hard a punch. We'll go down fighting, though. Might have stopped them if we could have broken their stride, but they picked up momentum too fast. There goes the whistle. Up and at 'em, fellows. Warner's still full of fight!" Expecting a resumption of bone-crushing running attacks by Dexter, Edmonds, the Warner quarter-back, arranged a closely knit secondary defense. This was exactly what the Dexter

field general wanted, and on the first play after time was called, Dexter executed perfectly a forward and then a lateral pass. The first touchdown of the game was history. A mighty cheer greeted the Dexter team as it trotted down the field, even though Warner had determinedly blocked the extra point. The second quarter was simply a repetition of the first, except that each time its goal line was seriously imperiled, the plucky, courageous Warner team managed heroically to keep from being scored on. As the gun sounded ending the half, even the Dexter stands accorded the Warner team a hearty ovation for its magnificent display of sheer grit.

In the dressing room Coach Blackburn said simply, "It was grand, boys." To Roxie's keen disappointment, his name was not mentioned among the substitutions. After resting a few seconds in absolute silence, the team returned to the field. When Warner failed to gain, and Dexter took the ball on downs, the Warner stands grew restless. At first almost a whisper, then a full-fledged roar came, "We want Carter! We want Carter!" Roxie glanced at the coach, but Blackburn looked straight ahead. Suddenly Ronnie King, emerging from the pile-up of players, raised his hands in a helpless gesture. Dick ran to help him to the players' bench. Coach Blackburn advanced half way out onto the field to meet him, and as the terrific cheering of the crowd paid him a glowing tribute, threw his arm warmly about Ronnie's shoulders, adding his own tribute to that of the crowd. The Coach signaled to a player on the bench. Then as the famous No. 13 flashed into view, the crowd realized that the idolized Roxie Carter was on the field. The "Galloping Greyhound" of football was in the game!

The game was near the final quarter when Warner, inspired by Roxie's presence, took the ball from Dexter on downs, to the delight of the Warner stands. Two running plays by Dick Raines failed to gain an inch, and with about one and one-half minutes remaining, Quarter-back Edmonds called for Roxie on an end run. The ball was snapped, the interference formed, and Roxie Carter, the one and only, was away wide around his left end! But what was this? Roxie was slowing down! Was it his famous change of pace? No, he was cutting wide, but looking out across the field. Yes, Roxie had spotted Dick Raines, good old brainy Dick, cutting across and down the field like a wild stag. Dick, realizing that the Dexter secondary, anticipating a Carter dash, would play in close, had shot deep into Dexter's territory, hoping against hope Roxie would forget his ego and throw him that last Warner chance, a forward pass. In blinding swiftness, Roxie was conscious of the stands screaming his name, of his promise to run wild, of his duty to his school, to his team, and last, of Ronnie King, bleeding and bruised. Without hesitation, he gave up his own chance of scoring! Straight the ball sailed, into Dick's arms, and he galloped across the goal line! A screeching peal from the stands, a typical Carter stab through the line, and the extra point was scored. A sharp, staccato pistol shot, and Warner's 7 to 6 win over Dexter was football history!!

ALBERT SCHULENBURG

TIME

Onward! Onward!
Each crashing second sings
The theme of existence—
Speed!
Impetuous, headlong speed, hurling us
Into the black chaos
Of the Future.
The Past—
Fast fading in the relentless dust.
I ride the surging tide of Time,
Its awful progress watching until
My faltering step
Shall send me plunging beneath
The foaming wave—
Eternity.

—Clyde Cowan
Term 7

WILD-FLOWER LOVER

Would one who loves a formal garden-place
Of primmest rows within a wall of stone—
Would such a one love clumps of Queen Ann's lace
Or golden partridge-peas that stand alone?

—Marie Louise Lange
Term 7

CAMPFIRE

The crackling wood,
The fragrant smoke,
Shadows flickering to and fro;
The pale cold moon,
The twinkling stars,
Gazing down on the mirth below;
The smiling faces,
The rollicking songs,
And trees stretching row on row
Make a scene of light
In a frame of night
That canvas can never know.

—Ken Jones
Term 6

BWANA

ANTONIO MAKES A DISCOVERY

ANTONIO RUGGERELLO dropped the knife to the floor, set the half-finished violin on the crude wooden stand beside him, and achingly arose to his feet. Ruggerello was old, very old. Old and unhappy, bitter, cynical,—this was Antonio Ruggerello. He was one of those people who are born to become steady, hardworking individuals, but like many of that type, he abhorred the daily existence that brought so little reward. It was not a monetary reward that Ruggerello longed for, but the reward that comes to everyone who accomplishes something for which he has striven. He had worked a lifetime, spending hours and hours perfecting some minute part of his work. Poor man! He realized that success was something he would never know. Still he fought the idea of failure, he shut the thought from his mind, he refused to believe what he knew to be true.

Antonio was a violin maker. His name meant nothing to anyone in Florence except perhaps to Pietro, the gardener who lived near the attic workshop of the idealistic old man. Once a week Pietro and Antonio met in the Square and ate their lunch together, confiding their hopes and their disappointments to one another. This was the day. Antonio brushed the shavings from his trousers, straightened his tie, and hurried from the room.

As he walked down the street, two small boys scurried away, for the children of the neighborhood had learned to fear the white-haired old gentleman who had so bitter a disposition. As he walked, his thoughts turned back to the days when he was a youth in Milan. He had been so full of ambition, so confident, so carefree, so sure he would be a man that the world could well be proud of. A tall, handsome lad he had been then, but what was he now? A broken old man, old in spirit and old in years, a dismal failure. As he approached the square, he made a conscious effort to throw off the bitterness that engulfed him. As he caught sight of Pietro seated on a bench in the Square, he hailed his friend with a wave of his hand. A moment later they were seated side by side, with their lunch on the bench beside them.

Pietro was a good deal younger than Antonio, but his work with flowers had bent him over so much that the difference in their ages was barely discernible, except for the decided contrast in Pietro's streaky black hair and Antonio's entirely white crown of hair. "Well, Antonio, how are you today?" began Pietro, his hand clasping his companion's.

"The same as I always am, Pietro. Very discouraged. I have been thinking that I may give up my work."

"Give up your work? Antonio, I have told you again and again that you make fine violins. The people are just too blind to realize that you are a great artist. Someday, maybe they will erect a monument to Antonio Ruggerello, the forgotten violin maker of Florence."

"You're a true friend, Pietro, but it's no use to tell me fairy tales. I am

a failure as a violin maker, and as a man. I have done nothing to better the world, and I have done nothing to better myself."

"But, Antonio, you have worked as hard as any man," consoled Pietro.

"Oh, of course I've worked hard, but what good was my work? I lack that something that marks the difference between a violin maker and a fiddle hewer."

"Antonio, promise me that you will keep on with your work. You have a long time to live, and you may yet attain success. You can't give up the work of a lifetime because you feel discouraged."

"My work is all I have to live for, I guess."

"Of course it isn't, Antonio. You have the trees, the flowers, and your music to live for. You must work and forget your worries. I worry, too, but when I am with my flowers, I forget everything but their beauty. Your violins may be just as beautiful if you look into their soul."

"That is why I am just an unknown violin maker, instead of a famous artist. I am blind to the soul of my work. If only I could see——"

"It is already past noon, Antonio. Let us eat."

With a sigh, Antonio turned to take the neatly wrapped bag containing his lunch, but a small hand had it. Antonio wrenched the bag free of the hand but retained his grip on the wrist of the culprit, a ragged urchin. Angry Antonio towered over him, shaking his fist angrily. "You thieving rascal! Why don't you go home and eat instead of going about stealing the food from people's mouths? Don't stand there shaking. Say something."

"I'm sorry, sir. I was so——. I'll take my punishment, sir. I know that I shouldn't have done it."

Meanwhile, Pietro had arisen. A glance at the child told him that the boy was suffering; he tried to quiet the red-faced Antonio. "Antonio, don't get so upset. He's just a poor boy starving for food. Look at his face. Tell me, boy, when was the last time you had something to eat?"

"It was day before yesterday, I think. A lady was tossing a piece of bread to some birds; but when she saw me, she gave it to me instead."

"A piece of bread?" repeated Pietro.

"It was fresh, too," the lad declared.

"Then you haven't had anything to eat since then?" questioned Pietro.

"No, sir. I was getting very hungry, and then I saw that bag on the bench next to you, and I forgot what Sister Maria told me."

"Who is Sister Maria?"

"Oh, she is the Sister at the Orphans' Home. She made me promise that I would never steal, no matter how hungry I was. I'll never do it again, sir, if you'll let me go."

"Of course we won't let you go," snapped Antonio.

"You mean that you'll put me in jail," whispered the boy pathetically.

"Of course he doesn't," interjected Pietro. "He means that he wants you to share our lunch with us." As he said this, he turned pleadingly to the

still-fuming Antonio. In spite of Antonio's muffled protests, he drew the boy down beside him and gave him one of the sandwiches that comprised his lunch. The boy made a gallant attempt to eat slowly, but hunger conquered etiquette; and in a matter of seconds the sandwich was gone. Antonio still scowled; but as he saw the boy's pitiful hunger, his expression softened a little.

"I'm sorry I ate so fast. I was pretty hungry and I forgot myself. It was nice of you to give me something to eat, but I can't accept it without doing something for you to pay for it."

"Of course you'll have to work to pay for it. You didn't think we were giving you something to eat for nothing, did you?" snapped Antonio.

"But, Antonio, this boy is not strong. He's undernourished for one thing, and he's certainly not over twelve years old."

"I'm sixteen years old, sir, and I can work as hard as anything."

"See there, Pietro. Of course he can work. He'll help me clean up the work in the evening when I finish."

"What is your name? Who were your parents?"

"Luigi, sir. I never knew my father or mother. I tried to get a job running errands, but all the people say I'm too little. I'm not, really."

"Well, come along, boy. You may be sure that you'll find work with me," said Antonio, still with a trace of resentment in his voice.

"But, Antonio, the boy is very weak. What kind of work would you have him do?"

"He'll clean up the attic after I have finished my work in the evening," answered Antonio.

"But you must feed him well."

"Of course I'll give him something to eat, but he'll work for it." At this juncture, Antonio motioned the boy to come with him. With a brief nod to Pietro, he and the boy went to his attic workshop.

Luigi eagerly set to work sweeping the floor, but his only reward was a bowl of soup and a begrudging nod from old Antonio. During the next few weeks, Antonio found occasion to dust off many of his violins, the real reason being, of course, to display his skillful workmanship. As he uncovered the musty violins, Luigi's eyes widened in wonder. Antonio would not allow him to touch the violins, but he was secretly pleased at his interest in them, for seldom was anyone interested in music unless he was a dealer or a musician.

One night Antonio left the tiny workshop for a few minutes, and when he returned he found Luigi with his chisel, working on an unfinished violin. His heart warmed at the boy's evident desire to repay him for the food and lodging. He looked at the violin. Luigi had not done so much damage after all. Just a few nicks in the finish. As he worked on, the thought came to him that if he taught Luigi something about making violins, the boy could help him in his work. That evening when he put away his work, he had definitely decided that he would do it.

Luigi learned quickly, and in three months was able to assist Antonio in making some of the less intricate parts of the violins. Meanwhile he secretly worked on a violin all his own, without word or help from Antonio. At odd moments he carved the keys and the soundstick; then the bridge, and then the violin proper. At last it was finished. Antonio laughed at him when he showed him the violin, but nevertheless, he took it and examined it. It was crude enough, thought Antonio, but it wasn't a bad piece of work, considering Luigi's brief period of instruction.

That evening, Antonio fitted strings to the violin and began to play. His heart skipped a beat as he heard the full, rich tone that came from the violin. To him that tone meant but one thing. None of this violins had ever had a tone as rich and soulful as this crude piece of work had. The violin was the work of a master, a genius! The thought bored into his brain. A master! This weak boy whom he had taught was a master; he had that something that he had striven for, for a lifetime. It wasn't right! It was unfair that Luigi had made a violin that was greater than his efforts of a lifetime.

What should he do? The boy of course didn't know that he possessed this skill. He couldn't know. What was the need of telling him? He would become headstrong, temperamental, selfish. He, Antonio Ruggerello, would be a laughing stock. After years of work, a boy could make a better violin than he could. It was unjust, cruel. He looked at Luigi. From bitterness his feelings changed to resignation. It was just life. From bitterness to resignation, and then from resignation to hope. Hope! A great hope, a great thought. He, Antonio Ruggerello, was not born to be a master. He was created to teach Luigi. He had been born just to develop the genius that rested in the soul of Luigi, the boy who would someday be the master of Florence. Yes, Antonio had made a discovery in Luigi, but he had made a far greater discovery—he had found himself.

JACK J. WEINBERG

THE SHARK AND THE CORMORANT

I saw a school of mullet playing,
Leaping and splashing there in Lemon Bay.
I saw a corm'rant eager and hungry
Mark those dashing fishes for his prey.

I saw a black fin cutting through the water,
A shark was also searching for a meal.
And there before my eyes was played a drama
As startling as a sudden thunder-peal.

It happened quick as any flash of lightning.
The small fish splashed, the bird began to drop,
The shark leaped out of water and caught the mullet
As the frightened corm'rant reeled to a pier-post top.

—Lee Shelley

BWANA

"DO UNTO OTHERS—"

A DEATHLIKE silence pervaded the old mansion from its heavily-beamed, dank-smelling cellar, through the gloomy wainscoted room to its shadowy, musty garret, with its memories of yesteryear scattered and lost in the shadows.

Before the blazing logs in the huge fireplace at one end of the library were five figures—waiting. On the mantel stood an ancient clock above which hung a life-sized portrait in oils, a portrait of an elderly gentleman, old Richard Barclay, the sole possessor of the famed Barclay fortune. One of the five glanced up at the figure, shivered, turned sharply back to stare once more into the fire as if endeavoring to divine something of the future from the dancing flames which flickered weirdly about the rich but sombre room.

Outside, the rain fell with a steady drip, and the early winter darkness was already creeping into the room through the heavily draped windows which reached from the floor almost to the ceiling.

Back in the dim room the hands of the clock pointed to four. The fire snapped briskly; one of the logs fell to glowing ashes for an instant. As if awakening from a dream, the five stirred restlessly. Old Richard's nephew, young Richard, bald, heavily jowled, and forty, arose ponderously and began to pace uneasily upon the thick rug before the fireplace. A small, bejeweled woman of extremely meek appearance, a perfect foil for the overbearing character of the man who was evidently her husband, rose to join him, murmuring something in an undertone. He patted her shoulder reassuringly.

Another of the five rose, and wandering toward the window, pulled back the heavy velvet curtains to peer out into the dismal street, Miss Agatha, sharp-faced and thin, clad in old-fashioned black, Richard Barclay's spinster cousin.

Yet two remained before the fire engaged in earnest conversation. One was a fair-haired, slender young woman with pale blue eyes, evidently in her late twenties, Laura Barclay, the daughter of old Richard's dead brother. And, beside her, her fiance, whose black hair and eyes, together with his fluent gestures, proclaimed his French ancestry.

Five strangely varied people they were, yet, with the exception of young Mrs. Barclay, who did not think much one way or the other, all alike in one respect—a certain selfishness which made them cling together even while it held them apart in jealous suspicion.

Conversation languished; when anyone spoke at all it was in hushed undertones; some disquieting influence seemed to invade the room and envelop its occupants in nervous apprehension. They glanced frequently at the ancient time-piece, and kept anxious watch on the heavy oaken door which shut them in the firelit room. Time passed slowly. Finally, the heavy

door swung open to admit an elderly man with a very worried expression upon his kindly, lined face. He bowed slightly.

"You may all come now," his voice quivered a little, "he has only a few moments more, the doctor says."

The five rose simultaneously, talking hurriedly, and prepared to follow the slightly stooped figure in black which had retreated as noiselessly as it had appeared and was already half-way up the broad, polished stairway.

They entered the huge room over which death had cast its shadow for the last few hours. Here, too, the only note of cheer was furnished by the blaze which burned bravely, in spite of the oppressive atmosphere, in the small fire-place at the end of the room. Here, too, the sombre note was evident in the heavy, old-fashioned furnishings, and in the same velvet-draped windows. On a great bed of carved oak lay a still, shrunken figure, one hand clutching the sheet convulsively, our figure of the portrait. His other hand rested in the grasp of an old gentleman who was evidently the doctor, while behind him, ready to give instant aid when necessary, hovered the nurse. The eyes of all were fixed on the figure on the bed. Suddenly Richard Barclay's eyes opened. Slowly, burning feverishly, they traveled from one to another of the faces about the bed; one after another their glances fell. Miss Agatha hurriedly extracted a small linen square from somewhere and dabbed uneasily at her eyes. Then, even as they watched, the frail hand loosed its hold upon the sheet, the piercing eyes closed once more—forever! Richard Barclay breathed his last, and his lonely spirit left the broken shell which had imprisoned him in pain for more than a year.

Back in the library, young Richard was abstractedly trying to calm his wife, who was sobbing nervously. The others were talking among themselves.

"I, for one, am glad that's over," Laura Barclay was remarking. "I couldn't have stood another hour of this awful suspense."

And uppermost in the minds of all was the thought of Barclay's fortune. As his later days had been spent in seclusion, the belief was that somewhere in the old house itself the money must be hidden. This was the topic of earnest discussion. Each was privately speculating on possible hiding places for the money. Their eager talk stopped suddenly. On the threshold of the library stood Mr. Barclay's servant. In his hand he carried a white envelope which he handed to the nephew with these words: "It was Mr. Barclay's wish, sir, that I deliver this letter to you at the earliest possible moment after his death. He gave it to me about two weeks ago when he learned that he could not live much longer."

Everyone grabbed at the letter at once, but young Richard held his own. Miss Agatha subsided stiffly in her chair, but the others clustered about him expectantly. He opened the envelope and extracted a single sheet of white paper which read thus:

"My dear Relatives,

If you will move the old clock which is on the mantel above the library

fireplace, and press firmly on the small strip of inlaid wood beneath it, you will find something of interest to you."

It was not signed, but the writing of the author was unmistakable. Printed in tiny figures at the bottom of the page were the numbers "31146".

Before the last word was finished, Laura Barclay had reached the mantel, had moved the ancient clock which ticked uncertainly in protest, and finding the inlay mentioned, she pressed down on it with all her strength. Slowly and noiselessly, the portrait of old Richard Barclay began to move upward. They watched, fascinated. Finally the picture came to a stop, revealing a small safe set in the wall. Immediately there flashed into the minds of all of them the meaning of the numbers at the bottom of the letter. The combination of the safe! The girl grasped the paper eagerly, and twirling the knob quickly this way and that, she succeeded in opening the door. Everyone craned forward expectantly. Their startled eyes saw a safe that was empty, save for a long, legal-looking envelope which lay on the very bottom. Picking it up, the girl tore it open, and pulled out a long sheet of paper which, upon closer examination, turned out to be an informal will. Richard Barclay suggested that they all sit down quietly and let him read the will aloud.

Clearing his throat, he began ponderously:

"I, Richard Julian Barclay, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following:

I. To my niece, Laura Barclay, any book which she may choose from my collection."

A puzzled expression appeared on the girl's face.

"II. To my esteemed cousin, Miss Agatha Stolle, our house cat, which, I hope, will keep her better company in her old age than my relatives did me.

"III. To my nephew, Richard Barclay, I leave the old clock which adorns the library mantel, as a remembrance of this day."

The reader seemed in immediate danger of having apoplexy, and Laura took over the reading.

"IV. To each and all of the above, I also bequeath the sum of one dollar with my best wishes.

"V. To my faithful servant and companion, Landon Eckert, I leave one-fourth of my estate amounting to $800,000 for loyal service rendered."

An explanatory note followed this.

"About a year ago, under a pledge of secrecy, I made arrangements to give the other three-fourths of my estate to my Alma Mater, Brianscombe College, to be used in aiding deserving students to get a college education. It will be useless for you to try to touch this amount as steps were taken at the time to make it legally unapproachable."

The will was signed by two men whom they recognized as old friends of Barclay.

The effect on the people in the room was startling. For a time ,the ability to speak seemed to have fled, leaving them stupified. Landon accepted his

good fortune calmly, and, bowing slightly as though to salute the figure of his master in the portrait, he turned and left the room. Miss Agatha fanned herself weakly, while Mrs. Barclay fluttered anxiously about the stricken form of her husband; even the loquacious Laura seemed at a loss. The document slipped from her hands; as she stooped to pick it up, her eyes fell upon two lines at the bottom of the page:

"There is an old proverb which you might do well to learn.
" 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.' "

RUTH DENNY

PAN

Pan is a god of the field and trees;
He roams in the meadows and over the leas.
Stopping to rest his weary feet,
While he plays his music so clear and sweet.
Then onward in his journey he goes,
Prancing or skipping on his toes.

—Dick Acker
Term 3

SONG OF THE WIND

SPRING

I am the whisper of wonders to come,
The bearer of tidings of joy,
The tenderness in a mother's hum,
As she sings to her sleeping boy.

SUMMER

I am the balm for spirits sad,
Healing and quiet and good.
Or I am the song of a happy lad
As he strolls through a cool wood.

AUTUMN

I am the cry of souls that are lost,
The moan of seekers for light,
The prayer of a sailor, tempest-tossed,
I'm a shriek on a lonely night.

WINTER

Now my voice is savage and shrill;
I'm loosed and my name is hate.
My howl is mad for I'm out to kill
And I carry the shears of fate.

—Ken Jones
Term 6

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Though I am only a little girl
There is one thing I've always wanted—
To enter an old, old, tumble-down house,
A house that is really haunted,
Where no one has lived for many years,
And spider webs cling to the walls,
And on windy, rainy, and horrible nights
The goblins howl and bawl.
But old folks say
There is no such thing
As the house I have always wanted,
The old, old house,
The tumble-down house,
The house that is really haunted.

—*Agnes Foster*
Term 2

PATIENCE

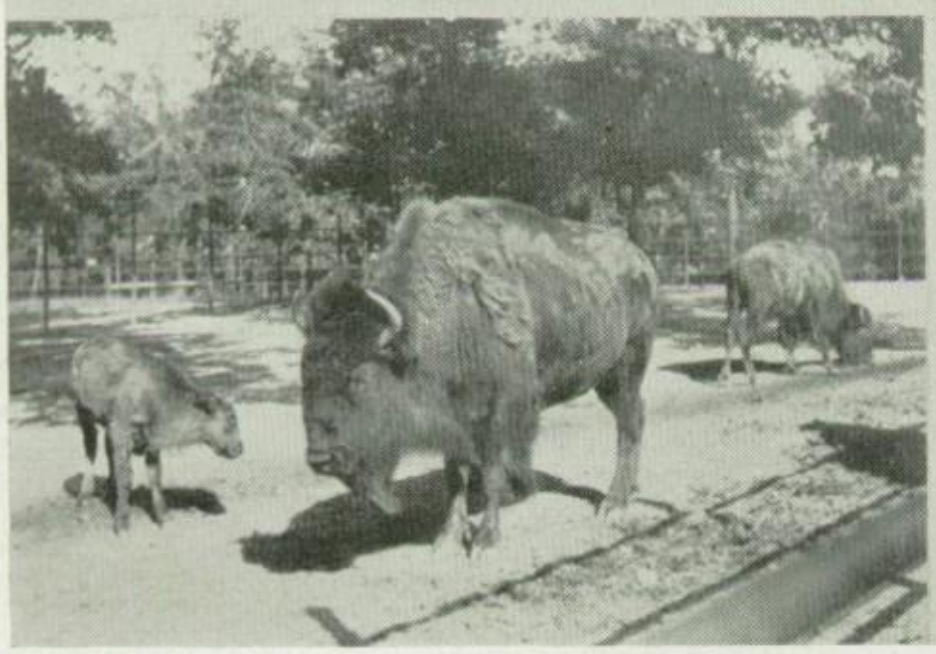
Most things, both great and small, are not the spoil
Of one short moment, or too easily won;
A work worth while must be with time begun,
And slowly from the artist's brain uncoil.

A music master's work, his tireless toil,
Was only after years of effort done;
Just so are other struggles lost or won—
If won, the goal twice-told repays one's moil.

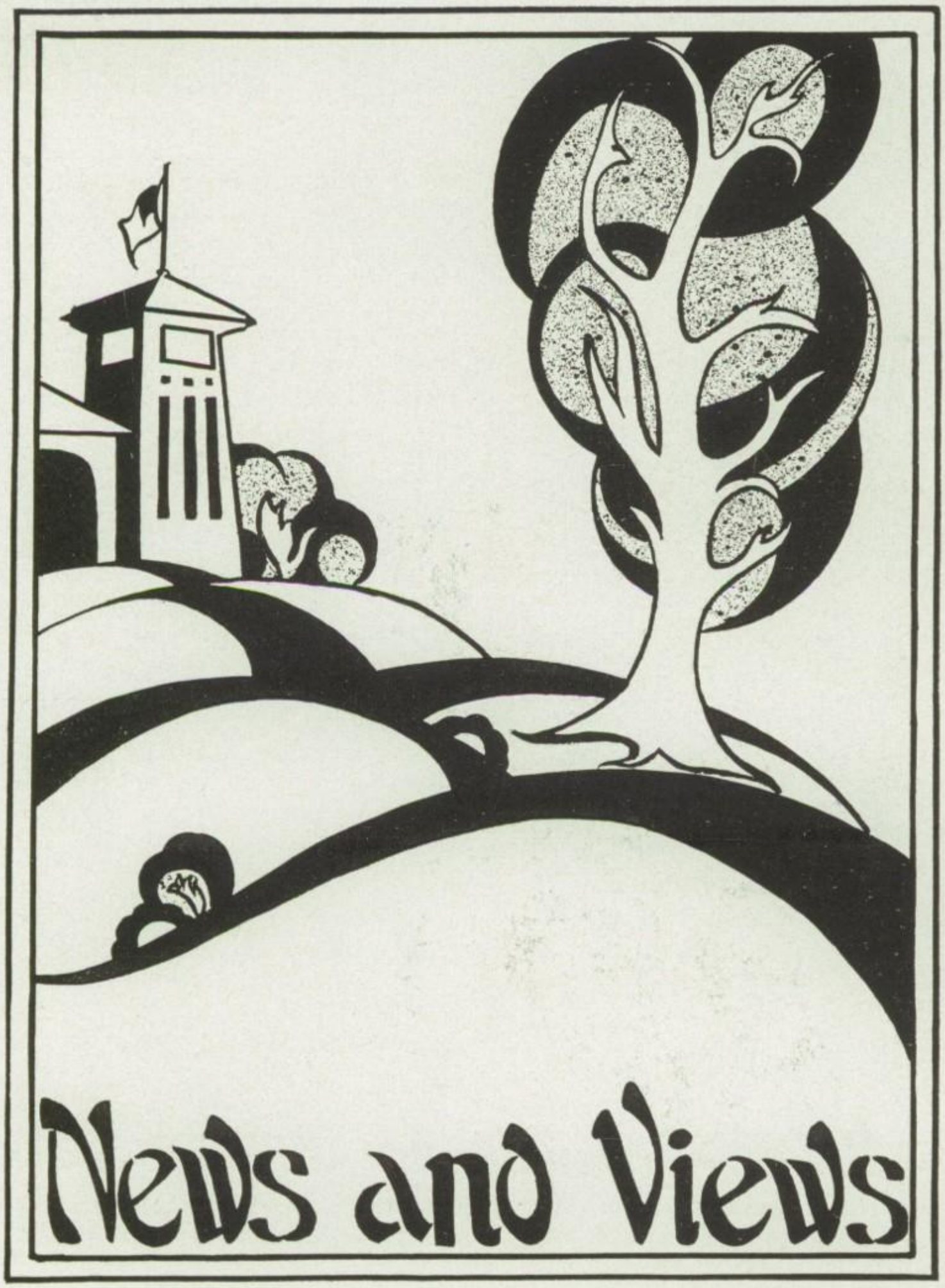
Eternal peace is now, as always, sought
By some; and it seems as if her joyful smiles
We'll never see; but gradually they'll guide
This world to peace, in deed as well as thought.

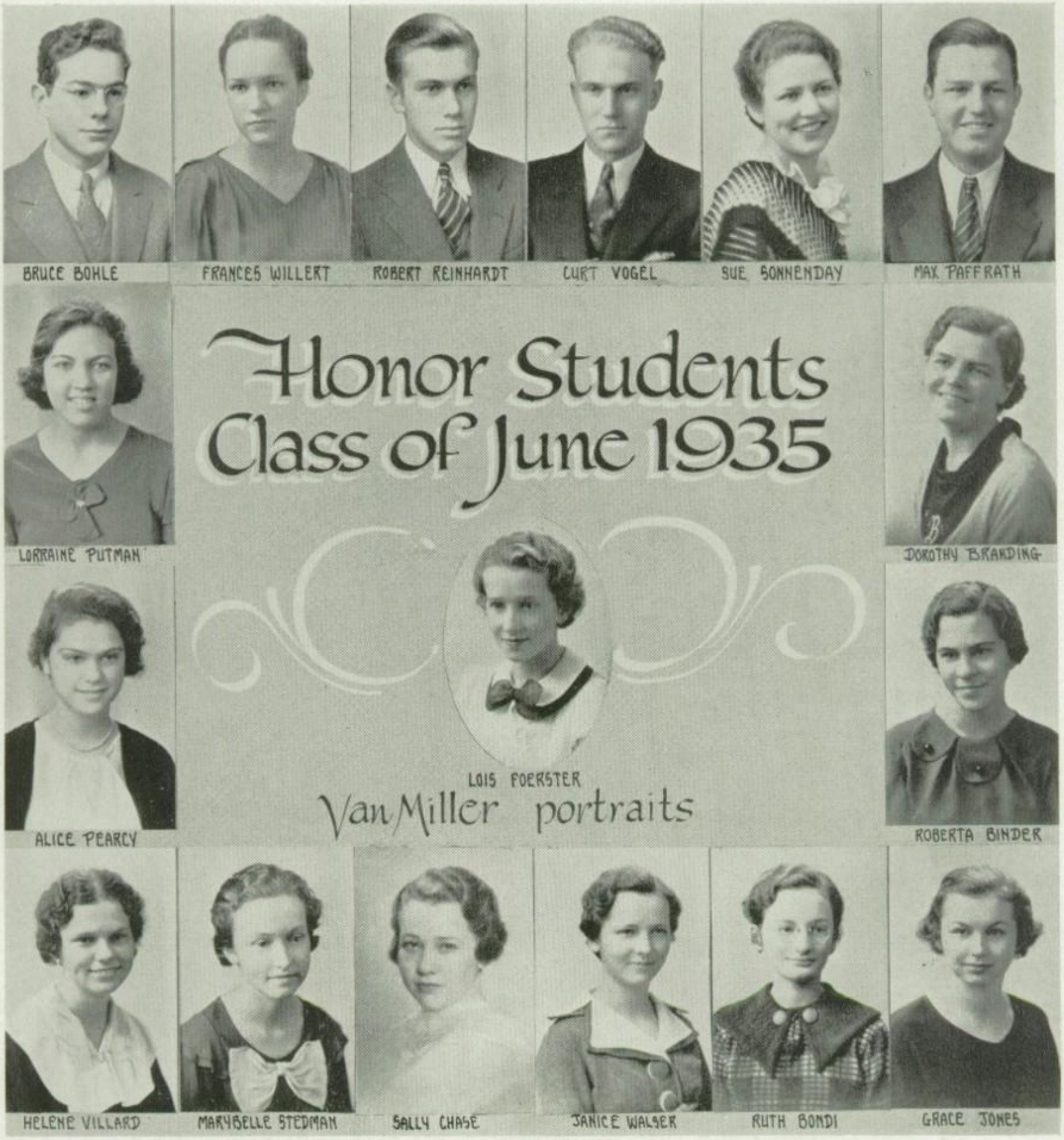
'Tis true: "A journey of a thousand miles
Must needs begin with but a single stride."

—*John Eibert*
Term 7



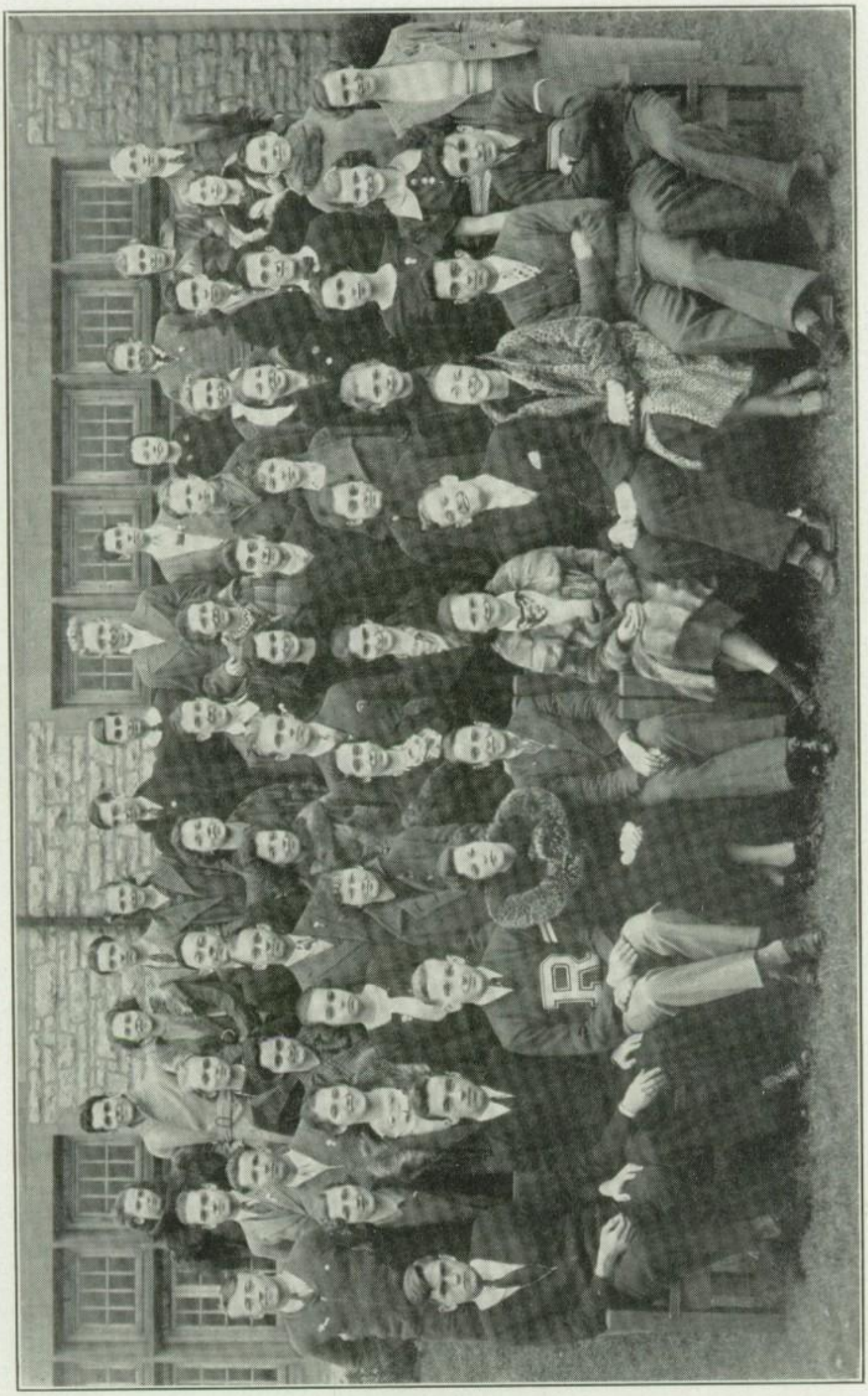
FOREST PARK VIEWS


News and Views



These members of the class of June, 1935, which consisted of 288 members, had an average of ninety or more. Lois Foerster never received a grade lower than ninety.

TORCH MEMBERS, MAY, 1935



TORCH MEMBERS, DECEMBER, 1935

TORCH

As a result of the Faculty vote plus Scholarship points plus Service points the following pupils were elected to Torch:

SENIORS

IN THEIR NEW SENIOR TERM

Bonnie Lee DeGonia
Betsy Hospes
Audrey Knibb
William O. McConnell
Frances Nations
Dolores Pitts
Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Wallace Schoenbeck
Bernice June Weisz

IN THEIR SENIOR TERM

Herman Andersen
Fred Bassler
June Bates
Paul Benson
Jack Bishop
Mildred Bond
Ruth Denny
Roy Doelling
Patricia Doyle
Marion Goebel
Patricia Grimsley
Edna Gustavesen
Walter Hammermeister
Evelyn Hester
Margaret Hill
Gertrude Irion
Russell Kraus
Lucille Lancaster
Merrill Lindley
Harold Lockett
Dixie Matheny
Elsie Mae Moore
Raymond Munder
Charlotte Niedner
Jane Ruth O'Brien
Bill Rohlfing
Almira Saussele
Russell Schneider
Corinne Seemayer
June Seibt
Pauline Spellman
Arthur Stanze
Edward Thoenes
Lawrence Tichacek
Raymond Vogel
William Westray
Alvin Will

NEW SENIORS

John Ashner
John Eibert
Milton Gaebler
Alice Hibbert
Robert Huffstott
Paul Koenig
Marie Louise Lange
Charles Malone
Jane Morris
Frank Nickerson
Hazel Vokas
Marion Ware

BWANA

A BRIEF HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL FROM 1925-1936

ARE you familiar with the history of our school? If not, you should be. Although Roosevelt High School is a mere infant as compared with her eldest sister, Central High, she is more than ten years of age and already has a record of which we may be proud. The following information in regard to the past history of our school has been taken from previous editions of our year book. Although it is incomplete, it will give you a fair idea of the early and also the more recent history of our school.

1925 *Bwana* (January to June)
Theme: Theodore Roosevelt

The new Roosevelt High School was opened in January, 1925. All the McKinley High School students, and all those from Cleveland High in the first two years who lived in the district were transferred to the new school. McKinley became an Intermediate School and Manual Training Center.

The new school had already had an auspicious beginning, for there were present at the laying of the cornerstone on April 22, 1923, such notables as Theodore Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and son of the former president; Governor Hyde of Missouri; and Mayor Kiel of St. Louis. In addition there were about 650 ex-service men and women of Quentin Roosevelt Post No. 1 of the American Legion.

School government began with Mr. Armand R. Miller as principal and Mr. Maynard M. Hart assisting. The *Bwana,* under the direction of Miss Lawton, was published for the first time. Our school newspaper, *The Rough Rider,* made its appearance with Mr. Kammerer as sponsor. The names of both publications were chosen by the pupils of the school from a list which had been prepared by a committee and then submitted to the school to be voted upon. Laura Briscoe was elected the first mayor of the school, and with the meeting of the representatives of fifty-seven advisories, student government began. The Student Council was organized and met under the direction of Miss Crowder.

The first Torch members in the new school were chosen.

Roosevelt's first cup was won by Cullen Coil in the annual Washington University Oratorical Contest.

1926 *Bwana,* (September, 1925, to January, 1926)
Theme: Art and Music

The Roosevelt baseball team brought to the school the first championship in athletics.

The stronger sex swept to victory in the next school elections! Frank Willmarth was chosen as mayor, and a boy become the new chairman of the six standing committees.

However, the girls representing the school were victorious in the Wellesley Cup debates.

BWANA

A change in the system of the Boys' Interscholastic Debating League required each school to furnish two teams, a negative and affirmative side. My! Were the coaches busy!

Roosevelt's new football field was officially opened!

January to June, 1926
Theme of *Bwana:* Drama

Ernie Hill was made happy (oh, so happy) by his election as mayor.

A mass meeting was held to encourage the passing of the 85 cent mill tax. Such pomp and splendor!

Page Charlie Atlas. A gymnasium exhibition was given by pupils of the Indiana Normal of Gymnasium.

Our representatives in the Washington University Oratorical Contest were Gladys Kammerer and William Evans, who won second and third places respectively.

In basketball the team did not live up to the promise of six pre-league victories, for it placed only third in city competition.

Central nosed us out of the baseball championship. The coach seemed unable to find a pitcher that could locate the plate.

The track team placed fourth in the Washington University Indoor Interscholastic Meet.

In the Western A. A. U. meet, Bill Hall was second in the half-mile.

A section of the *Bwana* was devoted to girls' athletics and urged their participation in basketball, indoor baseball, and volley ball.

September, 1926, to January, 1927
Theme of *Bwana:* The Founders of St. Louis

Miss Florence Runge became co-sponsor of the *Rough Rider.*

Another victory for the women! Beatrice Audrain took her place as mayor.

Seniors in the play, "Adam and Eva" collected more than a shiny apple.

For the second successive year the track team took second place in the annual field-meet. Coach Castleman's boys broke, or tied, four records—a really fine record for a new school.

Roosevelt ended its most successful football season by finishing as runner-up to Cleveland for the high school championship.

January to June, 1927
Theme of *Bwana:* The Spirit of Play

The *Bwana* subject reminded us that the 1924 Olympics were held in St. Louis. Three former McKinleyites participated. They were Murchinson, Johnson, and Kinsey, all of whom received their early coaching from Mr. Castleman.

Miss Laura Solfronk became co-sponsor of *Bwana.*

Harry Behrman chattered his way into the office of mayor.

At last! Our basketball team was the City Champ.

The Senior Play, "Come out of the Kitchen," was presented.

The first music appreciation "auds" were held. To prove what a strong impression they had made, Roosevelt sponsored a symphony concert.

In the Oratorical Contest our representatives, Rene Lusser and Zelda Glassman, placed second and third respectively.

Everyone combed his hair and attended the Spanish Club Fiesta.

Agitation was strong for Interscholastic Athletics for girls, and Interscholastic Swimming for boys.

Our City Basketball Champs placed two men on the first and one on the second All-Star High School Team.

Our track teams were successful as usual.

1928 *Bwana*
Theme of *Bwana:* The American Indian
September, 1927, to January, 1928

The *Bwana* was changed from a semi-annual to an annual.

The Senior Play of 1927 was the one entitled "Dulcy." This play as given by the seniors, and under the coaching of Miss Duffet was a huge success.

Sports: Roosevelt won the 1927 Basketball Championship. As a reward, Roosevelt received the Michigan Cup. The Rough Riders also won a trophy awarded by the Board of Education for winning the Interscholastic Championship and a third cup for placing second in the St. Louis District Tournament.

Roosevelt placed second in the seventeenth annual field day events. This was mainly the result of our victory in the junior division; for this victory we were honored with a cup.

In baseball, Roosevelt won only after a long struggle with Cleveland. As a result, the victors were awarded the Howard Cup.

Roosevelt finished third in tennis for 1927.

The Rough Riders celebrated the opening year of the new public high school stadium by winning the public high school football championship. Roosevelt was rewarded by being given possession of the Yale Bowl for 1927. The champions then went on to win the city title and the inter-city title by defeating St. Louis University High and Schurz High of Chicago.

1929 *Bwana*
Theme of *Bwana:* Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh
January, 1928, to January, 1929

Mr. Armand R. Miller resigned as principal of Roosevelt High School on January 26, 1929, and was transferred to Harris Teachers' College as instructor in science. Mr. Maynard M. Hart was appointed principal, and Mr. Charles Ammerman, assistant principal.

Roosevelt High helped in the campaign to refloat the United States ship "Old Ironsides."

The Senior Class of June, 1928, presented the play, "Clarence," coached

by Miss Duffet. The Senior Class of January, 1929, gave the play, "Pomander Walk," directed by Miss Grace.

Sports: The 1928 Roosevelt basketball team went through the entire season without a defeat. The Rough Riders brought the Michigan cup to Roosevelt for the second consecutive year.

Roosevelt's track team won the Western A. A. U. Indoor Meet, the Missouri State District Meet, and placed in the state meet at Columbia. Also, the Rough Riders won the senior and junior divisions, and piled up enough points to win the all-around championship, and our first leg on the Cornell Cup. The 1928 track season was Coach Castleman's twentieth anniversary as track coach.

Roosevelt finished in a tie for second place in baseball.

The tennis team of 1928 was successful and brought the first tennis championship to Roosevelt. Mr. Lorenzen coached the team.

Roosevelt's football team ended the season by defeating Soldan. This victory put the Rough Riders into a tie for first place. Thus, for the second straight year, Coach Carlson's teams figured in the championship.

January, 1929, to January, 1930

Theme of *Bwana:* The State of Missouri

The 1930 edition of *Bwana* was published for the first time under the direction of Miss Mills; Miss L. Solfronk continued her work as co-sponsor.

The Senior Play, given the June class of 1929, was entitled "The Patsy." This three act comedy was given under the direction of Miss Duffet. "So This is London" was presented by the January Class of 1930 under the direction of Miss Grace. Both plays were successes.

Sports: The basketball team of 1929 tied for second place. The Rough Riders had a more successful season, however, than their record shows, and in total games played, they had fourteen victories and five defeats.

The Roosevelt baseball team finished the season in third place.

The 1929 Crimson cindermen won six trophies: The Senior Championship and Senior Relay trophies from the District Meet; the Junior and Midget Championship cups and the all-around championship cup from the Interscholastic Meet; and last, the Cornell Cup.

Roosevelt finished second in Interscholastic Tennis. Our team won eleven matches and lost five.

Roosevelt finished second in the 1929 football championship race. Although deprived of the championship honors, the team had one of the best records of any football team in the league. They scored 83 points to 6 for their opponents. Soldan was the team that scored against them.

1931 *Bwana*

Theme of *Bwana:* The American Cowboy

Miss Nerud was added to the list of *Bwana* sponsors.

Robert Mueller was elected Mayor of Roosevelt from January to June.

BWANA

Another cup brought home. The debators won the Princeton Cup.

"The Amazons" was the Senior play and had everyone aching from an overdose of laughter.

In the Oratorical Contest our representatives took first and third place.

Hurrah! our track team took first place in the indoor track meet at Columbia.

For the third consecutive year Roosevelt took first place in the City Interscholastics.

Larry McDougall, the football hero, took over the reins as mayor. (September to January.)

"Quality Street" was transferred to the auditorium stage during the Senior Play.

The football team captured another leg on the Yale Bowl.

The girl debaters proved their mettle by winning the Wellesley Cup.

1932 *Bwana*

Theme of *Bwana:* Ol' Man River

Rosalie Fleming was awarded a medal as the state winner in the Oregon Trail Essay Contest.

"Your Uncle Dudley," as given by the Senior Class of June, 1931, and directed by Miss Duffet, was received with a great deal of enthusiasm. "You and I," the Senior Play of January Class, 1932, surpassed the expectations of the most critical spectator. Miss Grace directed the play.

Sports: The Roosevelt baseball team of 1931 won the baseball title. By winning, the team gained its third leg on the Harvard Trophy, and brought the league cup to the school. The team lost only one game all season.

Although Roosevelt High School did not win the basketball title, it had a fair season, winning eleven games and losing eight.

Coach Castleman's track teams won their fourth consecutive championship at the Interscholastic Meet. The Crimson Tide amassed one hundred and fifty-one points, the highest score ever attained in the public high school league. The Rough Riders swept the three divisions and added eight trophies to their collection.

The Roosevelt football team marched right through the public high school league, and won the championship without suffering a defeat. The team was not so fortunate in the Inter-City game, however, and lost to Tilden Tech of Chicago. Due to the ineligibility of one of the players, Roosevelt had to forfeit the Soldan and Central games, thereby losing the championship. There was no award of the Yale bowl or Hellmich trophy for 1931.

Roosevelt's 1931 tennis team, coached by Mr. Lorenzen, finished third.

1933 *Bwana*

Theme of *Bwana:* The Sea

Three of Miss Margaret Brown's paintings were given to the school as a remembrance of her.

A George Washington Memorial Tree was planted on the school grounds by the Mothers' Circle.

The Senior Play, presented by the June Class of 1932, was entitled "Skidding." Miss Duffet coached the play. "Money Talks," presented by the class of January, 1933, was directed by Miss Grace.

Sports: Roosevelt won the 1932 baseball championship of the interscholastic league. This was its second consecutive championship in baseball. Roosevelt gained its fourth leg on the Harward Cup with one more leg to go.

The Crimson basketball team did not fare so well in league competition, but, by winning inter-league games, ended the season with nine victories and eight defeats.

The track team of 1932 swept all divisions in the Interscholastic Meet, and brought back to Roosevelt its fifth consecutive championship. This was the first time in the history of athletics of any sort in St. Louis that any school had won the championship for five successive years.

Roosevelt finished in third place in the 1932 football race. The Rough Riders defeated Beaumont, Central, and McKinley and bowed to Soldan and Cleveland.

Although the 1932 tennis team did not win the title, they made a good showing by placing second.

1934 *Bwana*

Theme of *Bwana:* The Ozarks

January, 1933, to January, 1934

Mr. Maynard M. Hart, beloved principal of Roosevelt High School, died March 18, 1933. Mr. Hart was succeeded by Mr. Charles Ammerman, who had been the assistant principal of the school. Mr. C. Harold Sackett was appointed assistant principal.

Washington University Oratorical Contest. Esther Hilton won the silver cup for Roosevelt.

Miss Duffet coached the play of the Senior Class of June, 1933. The play, "Green Stockings," was a huge success. The senior play of November, 1933, "The Enemy," was coached by Miss Grace.

Sports: Through a misunderstanding, the Roosevelt basketball team of 1933 had to forfeit four victories, and hence did not figure in the championship. The fine sportsmanship of the players on this team was to be commended.

The Roosevelt baseball team of 1933 won the championship of the Interscholastic League. By winning, the team gained permanent possession of the Harvard Cup, a trophy awarded by the Harvard Club of St. Louis to the team winning the baseball championship five times.

The football team of 1933 finished in a tie for third place.

The newly organized swimming team of 1932-33, under the direction of Mr. Gerber, won four meets, lost six, and took fourth place in the interscholastic meet.

BWANA

The Roosevelt tennis team of 1933 placed third.

The year 1933 proved to be another successful one for Coach Castleman and his boys. Roosevelt won the annual Public High School championship. The Rough Riders swept the three divisions, and the trophy offered for the high point total will rest permanently in our case.

1935 *Bwana*

Theme of *Bwana:* Unconquered Worlds

Walter Emes won by a nose in the race for mayor.

Women are emancipated! The sevens elected Miriam Fales as president of the class.

The senior class play, "The Show-Off," was given in December under Miss Grace's direction.

The Senior Play presented in May, proved that "It Pays to Advertise." Miss Duffett coached this play.

The first Girls' Play Day was held and proved to be a great success. About 200 partook of the free lemonade.

The most famous double quartet in the world sang in our auditorium. They had come all the way from Germany for the Saengerfest here.

September, 1934, to January, 1935

Miss Olga Solfronk was appointed co-sponsor of *Rough Rider.*

Whee! Another blushing mayor. This time it is Bob Harle.

For the second time the sevens elected a girl president. This time it was Grace Lee Jones.

What a record! The tennis team finished the season without losing a match. Herby Markwort captained the team.

Girl cheer leaders chosen!

The Senior Play was a "Show-off."

Roosevelt had three representatives on the All-Star Football Team.

First comprehensive reviews! Please hand me the smelling salts, Mamie.

Football season ended in a three-way tie for first place for Roosevelt, Cleveland, and McKinley.

GRACE LEE JONES
MAX PAFFRATH
Editors of *Bwana*
January to June, 1935

SCHOOL CALENDAR

January 30—Pack up your knowledge in your old brief case and smile, smile, smile. School opens!!! And—we're here to stay.

February 7—First meeting of Student Council. Whom do *you* want for mayor?

February 12—Election day, Citizen! Coil pats heads and discusses ice-cream situation, while Paffrath turns to poetry!!!

February 13—Senior elections! The date frightens the girls. Roy Mohr, Larry Roeder, Mary Jenkins, Robert Reinhardt, and Charles Huseman are the happy seniors chosen.

February 14—Second meeting of Student Council. Mayor Coil begins by banging the gavel. No wonder some desks have that antique look!

February 15—First regular aud. Mr. Strauss, in urging us to play "Safety First", cites many unusual accidents.

February 19—Science classes get a treat and see motion pictures on "Sound". Why not motion pictures on Latin, Math., English, Etc., Etc., and Etc.?

February 21—Big Stick is presented. Bob Harle and Northcutt Coil exchange compliments.

February 28—Sevens retain last term's officers and promise to have more meetings.

March 4—Senior Play try-outs. How did so many people ever learn *Hamlet!*

March 14—Sevens turn to childhood and don roller skates on first social. Pass the lollypops, please.

March 22—Rough Riders defeat University City to win the Arena Track Meet.

March 26—A treat for all Rooseveltians. The talented All High School Orchestra, directed by Mr. Hahnel, presents an interesting and well-rounded program.

March 28—All the little Sixes trip up to 301 to hold their first meeting. This is the place to nominate your best friend.

Student Council starts the Safety Drive with a bang! Mr. Drury gives an inspiring talk.

April 12—Mr. Cameron Beck, personnel director of the New York Exchange, gives Rooseveltians food for thought with the slogan, "What you are going to be, you are becoming."

April 13—Two senior girls, Helene Villard and Janice Walser, bring classical honors to Roosevelt by placing first and second in the Complimentary Latin Examination given by Eta Sigma Phi, of Washington University. Congratulations!

April 26—Washington U. Oratorical Contest, with Herman Wichman and Philene Crouch representing Roosevelt. Good luck!

BWANA

April 29—William Woods College Glee Club entertains with sad songs and funny ones, too.

Bwana Staff chooses *Forest Park* as next year's subject.

May 3—Rooseveltians spend an evening with "Adam and Eva".

May 14—The poor, hard-working seniors get a brief respite from their labors—the Senior Social.

May 16—Seniors suffer a severe headache after taking a three-period Intelligence Test.

May 17—Tonight is one of the happiest of the school year—Torch Induction.

May 21—Sharpen your wits as well as your pencils and get busy with your common-sense—Safety Test.

May 23—John Eibert is awarded the Harvard Book Prize. Keep up the good work, John.

Two-hundred girls are excused from classes to enjoy themselves in a "peppy" afternoon of Girls' Play Day. P. S. Ice-cream sandwiches follow.

May 24—Field Day!! "Roosevelt fights, Boy, and how!"—and wins, too, for the eighth consecutive time. Fine record breakers, that track team!

May 27—Comprehensive Reviews (finals to you)!!! Nuff said!!!

June 11—School's out! School's out!! Plans are made for a happy vacation, and everyone, except seniors, looks forward to more New Jays next term. Poor seniors!!!

June 13—Graduation! The joys and sorrows of the seniors accumulate on this bitter-sweet occasion. Goodbye, Roosevelt! We'll never forget you.

DOROTHY BRANDING
NANCY MEHRO

DEBATING

Though Roosevelt's debating team won all its practice debates, it was unsuccessful in league competition. Our affirmative team won by a unanimous decision from McKinley but lost to Soldan, the champion team.

Our negative team was not so lucky; it lost three debates: to Cleveland, to Central, to Blewett.

The question debated was: Resolved, That the Federal Government should adopt the policy of equalizing educational opportunity throughout the nation by means of annual grants to the several states for public, elementary, and secondary education.

The season lasted from December 7, 1934, to April 12, 1935. Mr. Schmale acted as coach to both teams.

Letters were received by Ken Jones, Robert Bard, and Herman Wickmann, of the affirmative team, and by David Schulherr, Alvin Goldfarb and Jack Weinberg of the negative team.

KEN JONES

ORATORICAL CONTEST

In the first few months of the year 1935 there was, as always, great competition among the members of the student body to determine who would represent Roosevelt in the annual Interscholastic Oratorical Contest. A committee of teachers finally chose Philene Crouch, who took as her subject "What for Girlhood," and Herman L. Wichman, who spoke on "Peace or Profiteers."

The final competition was held in Graham Memorial Chapel at Washington University on Friday evening, April 26. Although our two representatives made an excellent showing, they were defeated by Diane Cassimus and Fred Haffner, both of Beaumont.

The cup which is awarded to the winner is still in competition among the schools. Roosevelt may yet become, if not the winner, at least a dangerous competitor for this prize.

GRACE LEE JONES

SENIOR PLAY, MAY, 1935

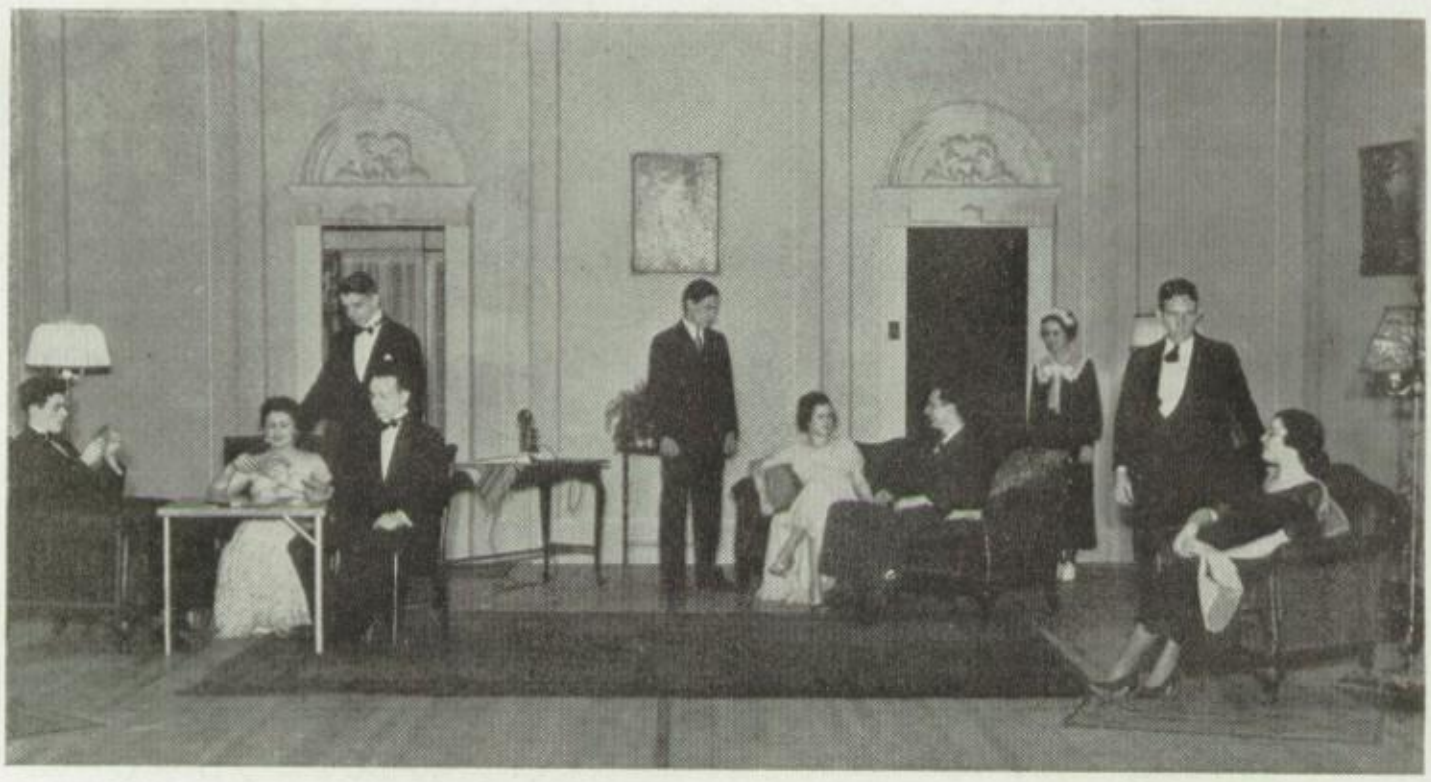
The big night has arrived! We are in our seats promptly, waiting to satisfy our curiosity after weeks of hushed excitement. From the moment the curtain rises until its final drop, we are entertained. "Adam and Eva," by Guy Bolton and George Middleton, is a typically modern play with genuine humor in every line and a plot intricate enough to keep everyone on the edge of his seat.

Robert Bard's interpretation of the idealistic bachelor who takes upon his shoulders the job of handling another man's family is truly remarkable. The part of the other man, James King, is enacted by David Schulherr. Who would recognize our good friend as the hen-pecked family-conscious rubber manufacturer? When Mr. King goes to the wilds of South America for a rest and leaves Adam Smith, an employee, in charge, it is Mr. King's charming younger daughter, Eva, who offers the most co-operation. The role of heroine is beautifully portrayed by Sue Sonnenday. Eva has two suitors and she is in a constant dilemma over which she prefers. One of these ardent admirers is Lord Andrew Gorden, a penniless Scotch nobleman. We must commend Oscar Ryffel for his beautifully cultivated British accent. Eva's other suitor is Doctor Jack Delamater, and certainly John Agnitch makes himself irresistible as the handsome doctor. Clinton De Witt and Julie King De Witt are very amusing as Mr. King's extravagant, though devoted, daughter and son-in-law, who live entirely at his expense. Northcutt Coil and Esther Huber take these parts; Northcutt's suave elegance and Esther's flighty, loquaciousness are perfect foils for each other. Besides his children, Mr. King has as dependents, Uncle Horace Pilgrim (James Malloy), who fancies himself to be a chronic invalid, and Aunt Abby Rocker (Selma Rosen), an ardent clubwoman whose fees are a constant reminder of her presence. Uncle Horace is a rather childish individual and Aunt Abby is giddy. The only sensible member of the household is Corinthia, the pretty, efficient maid (Waunita Wilsdorf).

Mr. King's absence is indeed a blessing to this family, for they cannot greet Mr. Smith with the "outstretched hand." He announces that the rubber fortune is no more and even goes so far as to purloin the family jewels to keep the family from pawning them. Eva, however, shares this last secret, but doesn't spoil his plan to force work upon this family of parasites. The family moves *en masse* to a farm on Long Island where they establish a thriving business raising chickens. Clinton becomes a clothing salesman and his checked suit fairly screams. Uncle Horace is an insurance agent and tries to convince others of their ill-health. Even Lord Andy is busily engaged in giving riding lessons. Mr. King is literally "flabbergasted" when he returns to his flock to find them busily at work. When they discover Adam's ruse, their first emotion is anger, but they then realize that Adam has a good deal of credit due him. By this time Adam and Eva have declared their love and the play ends happily.

Praise is due the whole cast and we cannot help saying that each was ideally suited to his part. This play certainly takes its place among the best productions that the school has witnessed. The class wishes to extend its gratitude and congratulations to Miss Duffett, who so ably coached the players. Thanks are due to all those who helped make the play a success.

DOLORES PITTS



SCENES FROM "ADAM AND EVA"

ALUMNI NOTES

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Marion Alpiser
Doris Armbuster
Robert Bard
Eugene Blackwell
Bruce Bohle
John Brenner
Carroll Cartwright
Paul Caldwell
Sally Chase
Laurell Du Bois
Robert Finot
Harlan Firminger
Elaine Foerster
Arline Fotheringham
Katheryn Galle
Johann Greiderer
Jane Gundlach
Norman Hartmann
Esther Huber
Josephine Johnson
Emma Jostes
Barbara Jovanovich
Gilbert Kaufmann
Virginia Kreutzer
Ralph Legg
Mary Liddle
Paul Lowry
Herbert Markwort
Irvin Mattick
Marie Mausshardt
Roy Mohr
Eugene Monnig
James Moses
Betty Jane Neher
Albert Nipper
Virginia Pabst
Joseph Paine
Alice Pearcy
Harold Polack
Clifford Ribbing
Robert Reinhardt
Shirley Ritter
Audrey Saylor
Edward Spellerburg
Almira Stoll
Earl Tidrow
Wilbur Trapp
Olga Vohs
Jean Wiegand

RUBICAM BUSINESS SCHOOL

Lee Bauer
Henry Boecler
Thelma Brady
Eunice Bremel
Mildred Burger
Northcutt Coil
Eula De Buhr
Florence Droste
John Fleming
Dolores Funk
Audrey Hamilton
Virginia Hundhausen
Mary Elizabeth Jenkins
Harold Krause
Eugene Krueger
Henrietta Masel
Roland May
Dorothy McLaughlin
Grace Naert
Lois Neal
Ruth Nickles
William Nordman
Harold Oberle
Irma Risch
Dorothy Schulenburg
Ted Schmidt
Dorothy Specht
Mary Ann Sprenke
Anita Stewart
William Werner

BROWN'S BUSINESS SCHOOL

Roberta Binder
Margaret Fesler
Dorothy Heidemann
Elizabeth Knapp
Anna Rathouz
Edna Schenk

MISSOURI UNIVERSITY

Charles Formann, Jr.
Frank Garthoffner
William Hatina
Moncrieff Smith

DE PAUW UNIVERSITY

Lucille Blayney
Grace Lee Jones
Ruth Keinert

MISCELLANEOUS

Harry Allen	Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company
Howard Barkey	Barkey Painting Company
Robert Bartlett	Y. M. C. A. College
Art Berkemeier	Night School
Ruth Brueggemann	Working as doctor's assistant
Lillian Bausino Orville Curtis	Post Graduate Course
Charles Collins	"Candid Cameraman"
Doris Hill	Hadley Vocational School
Dorothy Holmes	Monticello
Jeanne Holt	Harris Teachers' College
Millard Kaiser	University of Indiana
Alice Karch Marvin Krekel	St. Louis Business School
Shirley Reichardt	San Diego Teachers' College
Helen Ott	Working for Grant and Grant, Lawyers
Larry Roeder	Culver-Stockton
Selma Rosen	University of Illinois
David Schulherr	Real Silk Hosiery Company
Martha Sobbe	William Woods College
Sue Sonnenday	Lindenwood College
Helene Villard	Rockford College
James Wiley	Boatmen's Bank

Compiled by

Marion Ware
Lester Epstein

Jack Weinberg
Jerry Monroe

ANTICS AT THE ZOO

Sunday afternoon I went to the zoo
To see all the things the animals do.
The monkeys cut capers and swung on a ring,
While the grouchy old bears wouldn't do a thing.
"We're tired of popcorn; we're hungry," they said,
"We simply won't play, until we've been fed."
They sat and would not wave even one paw,
The most sorrowful sight that ever you saw.
But the lions and tigers would growl and roar,
Stop, and snarl, and then growl some more.
Back and forth they'd walk in their cage,
Working themselves into a terrible rage.
We watched the sea-lions dive and swim,
And catch the fish that were thrown to them.
We rode upon the elephant's back,
And fed some animals, white and black.
You call them zebras, but I was told
They're convict horses, grown too bold.
Oh, there is many a thing to see and do,
If only you'd go to the St. Louis Zoo!

—*Jeanne Stark*
Term 2

BWANA

SCOUTING AT THE SILVER JUBILEE CAMPARALL

ON May 24, 25, 26, the great annual Boy Scout Camparall was held in Forest Park. About fifteen hundred boys registered Friday afternoon, and half this number of tents were erected by them. There were also a number of tents for the officers of the various districts.

The chief event in the remaining program for the first day was an inspection of the campsites by the officers. Then to mark the end of the day's program, at ten o'clock taps sounded.

Early the next day the patrol leaders awoke their patrols and started them to work on the morning project, breakfast, and kept them at a fast-moving pace all day with the field projects, inspections, and other tasks too numerous to mention. Campfires were held about the camp Saturday night to provide more entertainment for the Scouts. The first night some found it difficult to get to sleep, or sleep at all, but after ten o'clock on the second night, because of the unusual amount of exercise, hardly a sound could be heard.

As an added protection for the participants in all activities, camp aides and other officers patrolled the old aviation field in the park to keep strangers out and to help the Scouts be comfortable at all times.

The Sunday program was similar to Saturday's but contained many surprises. It was the most important day to the Scouts, because this was the one on which mothers and fathers came to see how well their sons had done, and the day when the ribbons were awarded to the winning patrols. As each boy was well trained, it made competition truly keen; and to win first, second, or third place was indeed an honor.

Church was a major feature of Sunday. The Protestant boys went to an open air amphitheatre near the camp. Boys of other faiths were taken to churches of their respective beliefs. Later in the day, contests on signalling, cooking, knot-tying, fire-building and many of the other Scout tests were held.

The "hour of hours" of the big show came. The boys marched to a designated spot where the much-strived-for awards were presented. As the numbers of the successful troops were read, faces gleamed with pride and honor.

With the solemn strains of retreat, the playing of "To The Colors", and the burst of a cannon, the gigantic Silver Jubilee Camparall ended.

LOUIS V. HUBER

SENIOR PLAY—DECEMBER, 1935

After weeks of preparation, "The Admirable Crichton" was presented Friday, December 13, to a crowded auditorium, by the Senior Class of January, 1935.

The story of the butler, Crichton, and the Loam family, one of the aristocratic families of England, is known to many.

Lord Loam, possessor of a seat in the House of Lords, is the father of three lovely, but self-willed, girls: Lady Mary, ably portrayed by Dolores Pitts, haughty heroine of the play; Lady Catherine, a somewhat lazy, but good-hearted young lady, played by Fay Mittendorf; and Lady Agatha, the more sophisticated of the younger sisters, Ruth Denny.

Lord Loam, realistically represented by George Beilstein, is an ardent advocate of equality between all classes and of simplicity.

An ocean trip on the yacht is arranged. On the yacht, life is to be made as simple as possible, even going so far as to leave the maids at home, and depending on Tweeny, the kitchen help, played delightfully by Lorraine Spruell, to do all the ladies' work.

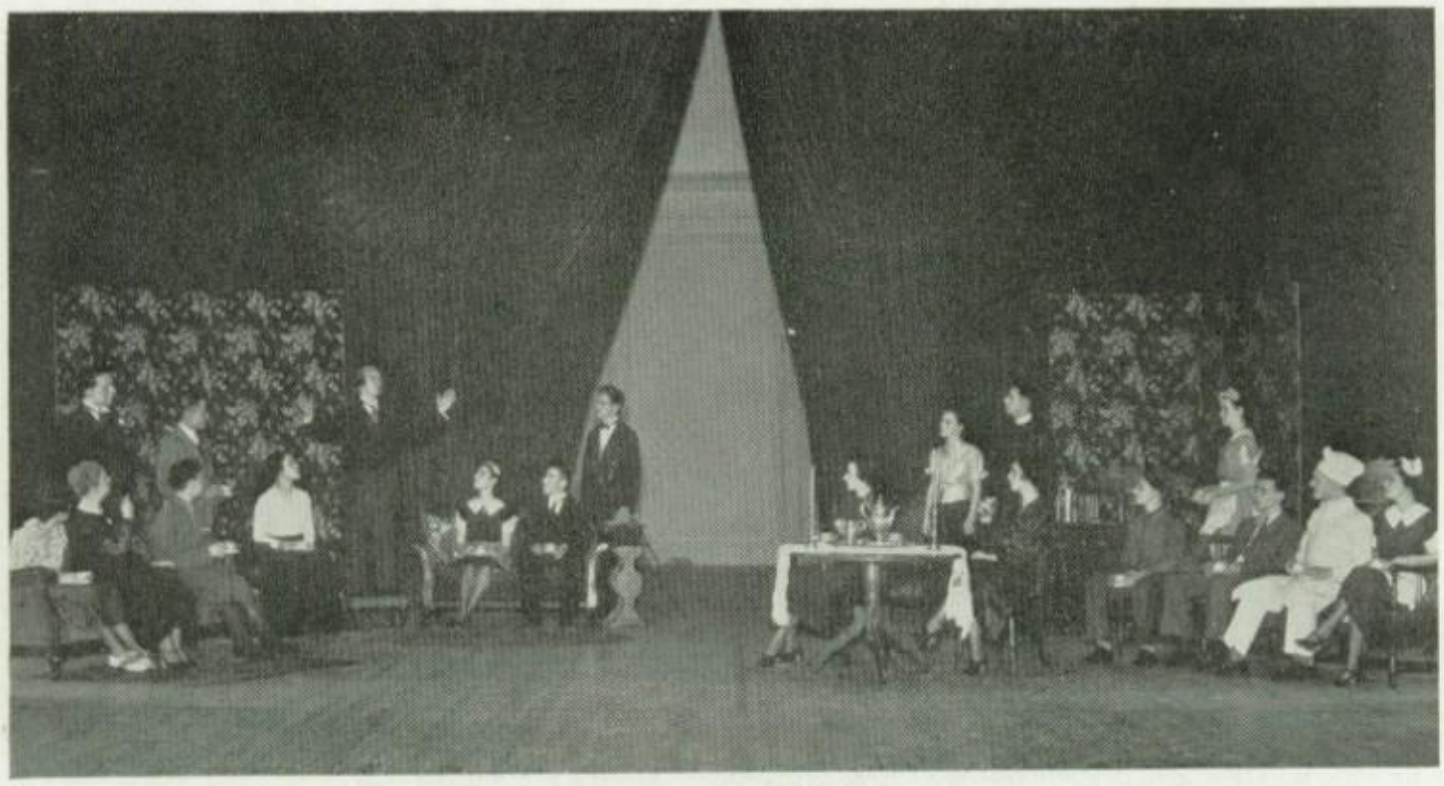
Those to go on the trip are: Lord Loam, his three daughters, Tweeny, Ernest Wooley, the lazy, seemingly worthless nephew of Lord Loam. Jack Baney was a fine Ernest, filling the part excellently. Also in the party was Treherne, a young minister, more serious and better natured than the others. Ray Metzler made Treherne memorable by his naturalness.

Unfortunately, the yacht was wrecked, and all the party except Lord Loam is washed on an island—an entirely deserted island. All fear that Lord Loam has been lost, but he comes upon them two days later, after having wandered on the island.

Immediately the question of leadership arises. Lord Loam, in his complacent way, sees no reason why the question of leadership should arise at all, since he was the acknowledged master in England. Crichton, however, who had quickly and unostentatiously taken command, had made livable quarters, and had found food during Lord Loam's absence, feels that he is best suited to be master. Lady Mary resents this very much and urges her father to assert his mastery, but upon a threat of no food, all acknowledge that Crichton is the only possible choice.

During the next two years, Crichton works wonders on the island, going so far as to introduce electric lighting. The whole party practically worships him and the ladies strive desperately for his favors. He seems to prefer Lady Mary, however, and announces their impending marriage just before a ship's guns are heard in the distance.

By throwing on an electric switch which lights bonfires all around the island, Crichton attracts the boat's attention and the party is rescued.



SCENES FROM "THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON"

BWANA

Of course, this puts the courtship in a different light, for Crichton is again a servant and Mary's station is far above his. The two realize this and decide to go their separate ways.

One of the first things that occurs when they are all back at their ancestral home is Lord Brockelhurst's proposal of marriage to Lady Mary.

Herman Wichmann takes the part of Lord Brockelhurst, the helpless son of a domineering mother, played by Patricia Grimsley, who doubts the stories told by the survivors of the shipwreck. After questioning the servants, however, she consents to the marriage of her son to Mary.

Lady Mary is then in a predicament. She loves Crichton, but believes they can never marry, and she believes she is under obligations to marry Lord Brockelhurst since he has been her suitor for a long time.

In the end, she decides, to the disgust of the audience, to marry Brockelhurst, and Crichton gives notice that he is leaving the service of the Loams.

The minor characters, too, did very well.

Much credit is due Miss Grace, who coached the play.

Mr. Fred Litschel, a former Roosevelt student who, with Mr. Findley, made the scenery, is to be congratulated on the unusual stage settings. Miss Ethel Marx was the costume designer. All who helped in the staging of the play were repaid when they learned how appreciative the audience was.

The Roosevelt Orchestra furnished most of music, but George Reim entertained with accordion selections between acts.

PATRICIA DOYLE

SCHOOL CALENDAR, SEPTEMBER 3, 1935, TO JANUARY 24, 1936

September 3—It's readin', 'ritin', and 'rithmetic again. And they said that yesterday was Labor Day.

September 17—Election day. "There's nothing like keeping it in the family," say the Schoenbecks.

September 19—Mayor Schoenbeck conducts first council meeting. He arrives carrying Robert's "Rules of Order." Mayor Schoenbeck's best friend, Ed Thoenes, is elected to Senior Presidency.

September 26—Pep aud. for football!! Coach Conzelman carried away oratorical honors, and the girl cheer leaders are stunning in their new creations.

October 2—"Cutie" Berg is to lead the New Seniors with "Shadow" Koenig doing a Watson as Vice-President.

October 8—Jack Beardsley, that "up and coming" chap, ups and comes to Sixes' meeting and is elected President.

October 9—Report Cards.

October 21—Rooseveltians are privileged to hear M. Pompari, harpist, and Mr. De Conti, cellist, at an aud. session. Dolly Pitts and Roy Doelling are to co-star once more, this time in "The Admirable Crichton."

October 25—Half-holiday for the Battle of the South, the Roosevelt-Cleveland game—Spectacular field exhibitions and a splendid victory for Roosevelt are witnessed.

October 31—New Jays retire early as Seniors duck for apples.

November 7-8—How we love our dear teachers! We have two holidays for their convention.

November 11—Lest we forget. Armistice Day. We wish these holidays were distributed more evenly.

November 15—Rooseveltians thrill to the stirring tunes of Missouri U.'s band.

November 21—Seniors vie for play ticket sales championship with teams, colors, and thermometers.

November 25—Happy smiles burst forth on forty-nine new "Torchies."

November 28-29—Thanksgiving holidays—the extra day allows for over-indulgence.

December 6—New Torch members are inducted with impressive ceremony. Rev. Woodfall delivers an inspiring talk.

December 11—"Merrily We Roll Along" sing the New Seniors at their Roller Skating Social.

BWANA

December 13—Seniors hurry from dinner at the Castilla to the social event of the year, the Senior Play. "The Admirable Crichton" more than fulfills our expectations. We predict great careers for the Bernhardts and Barrymores.

December 17—Our Kreislers and Paderewskis vie for musical honors at graduation.

December 19—What's our opinion against thousands of others? "Outstanding Seniors" elected.

December 20—The school, led by the music clubs, participates in singing Christmas carols.

December 23—Mask and Buskin excellently portrays Dickens' "Christmas Carol" and arouses Christmas spirit.

December 24—Midnight. Bill McConnell wonders why the bewhiskered gentleman doesn't arrive.

January 1—All Rooseveltians make solemn New Year Resolutions.

January 2—All Rooseveltians break aforementioned resolutions.

January 9—There is a hint of parting as Seniors hold their class day.

Everyone burns "the midnight oil" to cram for final exams.

Seniors bid farewell to the Alma Mater. We'll be missed, we hope.

ORTRUDE SCHNAEDELBACH
DOLORES PITTS

ROUGH RIDER STAFF

BWANA

ROUGH RIDER

Faculty Advisers ..... { Mr. Kammerer / Miss. O. Solfronk

STAFF

January to June, 1935

Editor ..... Tom Losse
Editor ..... Frances Nations
Business Manager ..... Wallace Schoenbeck
Exchange Manager ..... John Castleman
Distribution Managers ..... Wilbert Berg, Joe Tutinsky

REPORTERS

John Ashner
Roberta Binder
Leo Bulthaup
Jean Crowder
Bonnie Lee DeGonia
Tom Doyle
Jack Flachmann
Elaine Foerster
Steve Furbacher
Frank Garthoffner
Alvin Goldfarb
Mary Jane Grimm
Alice Hibbert
Doris Hill
Buck Jones
Grace Lee Jones
Ken Jones
Audrey Knibb
Bill McConnell
John McGary
Edgar Miller
Alice Pearcy
Dolores Pitts
Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Russell Schoenbeck
Wallace Schoenbeck
William Unwin
Helene Villard
Olga Vohs
June Weisz
Waunita Wilsdorf

CARTOONISTS

Ken Scheibal
Ted Stewart

TYPISTS

June Chesney
Florence Droste
Georgette Juhlin
Georgia Kingston
Elizabeth Knapp
Janice Neville
Willa Rieken
Selma Rosen

DISTRIBUTORS

John Agnitch
George Asher
Ed Christman
Bill Dore
Jack Flory
Herbert Gottl
Bill Hardgrove
Merrill Lindley
Roy Mohr
Marlow Neutzling
Robert Sperber
Walter St. Denis
Robert Stone
Joe Szuch

September, 1935, to January, 1936

Editor ..... Russell Schoenbeck
Editor ..... Alice Hibbert
Business Manager ..... Wilbert Berg
Assistant Business Manager ..... John Castleman
Exchange Manager ..... Joe Tutinsky

REPORTERS

John Ashner
Leo Bulthaup
Adrienne Campion
June Chesney
Jean Crowder
Bonnie Lee DeGonia
Jack Donahue
Elaine Draper
Jack Flachmann
Steve Furbacher
Alvin Goldfarb
G. H. Hargitt
Buck Jones
Ken Jones
Robert Klug
Audrey Knibb
Helen Kouri
Bill McConnell
John McGary
Patricia McGary
Helen Means
Edgar Miller
Jerry Monroe
Frances Nations
Dolores Pitts
Edith Reed
Paul Regna
Willa Rieken
Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Wallace Schoenbeck
Marjorie Steinmeyer
William Unwin
June Weisz

TYPISTS

June Chesney
Eloise Davis
Pat Jones
Georgia Kingston
Janice Neville
Marie Newton
Claire Rosen
Etta Snow

DISTRIBUTORS

Edwin Abbott
Wilbert Dipboye
Marshall Dugger
Milton Gaebler
Herbert Gottl
Paul Koenig
Nelson Koerner
Merrill Lindley
Tom Loftus
Tom Losse
Marlow Neutzling
Bob Stanton
Erwin Taryle

STUDENT COUNCIL

STUDENT COUNCIL

Moderator: Miss Crowder

OFFICERS

January, 1935, to June, 1935

President:	Northcutt Coil
Vice-President:	John Agnitch
Secretary:	Wuanita Wilsdorf
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Curt Vogel

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Wallace Schoenbeck
Vice-President:	Milton Gaebler
Secretary:	Frances Nations
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Paul Benson

The Student Council of Roosevelt High School is made up of representatives from each of the advisory groups. The duty of the council is to discuss and try to solve any school problems that may come up for consideration. Any new business that is to be considered is referred to one of the five standing committees. These committees are the Athletic Committee, Citizenship Committee, Finance Committee, Property Committee, and Welfare Committee.

Some of the work accomplished by the various committees last term is listed below.

The Athletic Committee—Instead of the regular football, baseball, and basketball tickets, season passes were sold. The committee managed to sell a fairly large number of passes. For the benefit game in which Cleveland and Roosevelt played, the athletic committee sold more than all the other high schools together.

Citizenship Committee—The proposed plan of awarding the chenille scholarship "R" to those pupils who had managed to obtain all "E" averages for two consecutive terms and of presenting special scholarship pins at the graduation exercises to all pupils who had been successful in obtaining all "E" averages for their entire four years at high school were discussed by the committee.

Finance Committee—This group opened the term by launching the *Rough Rider* Campaign, which was highly successful. They also conducted a profitable *Bwana* Campaign. The finance committee has charge of the general fund and attends to the payment of all school bills.

The Property Committee—This committee took charge of the exhibit case that is in our main corridor and helped to look after school property.

The Welfare Committee—The welfare committee took up the revision and publication of the handbook containing general information about Roosevelt High School and the various extra-curricular activities. The book was in use at Roosevelt several years ago.

SIXES

Purpose: To carry on the business of the class.

Moderator: Miss Wade

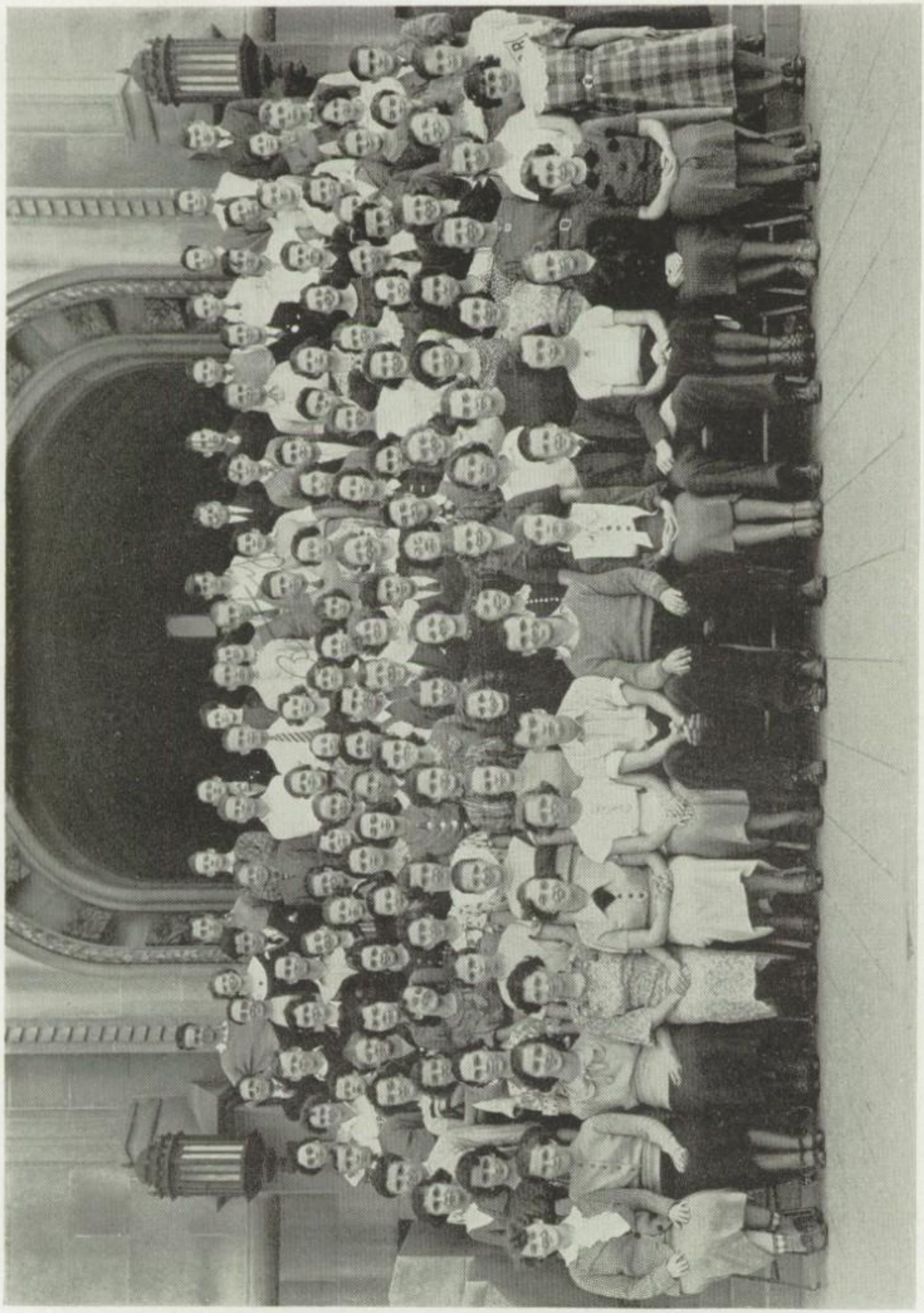
Time and Place of Meetings: Every Tuesday—Room 301.

Motto: Life is what you make it.

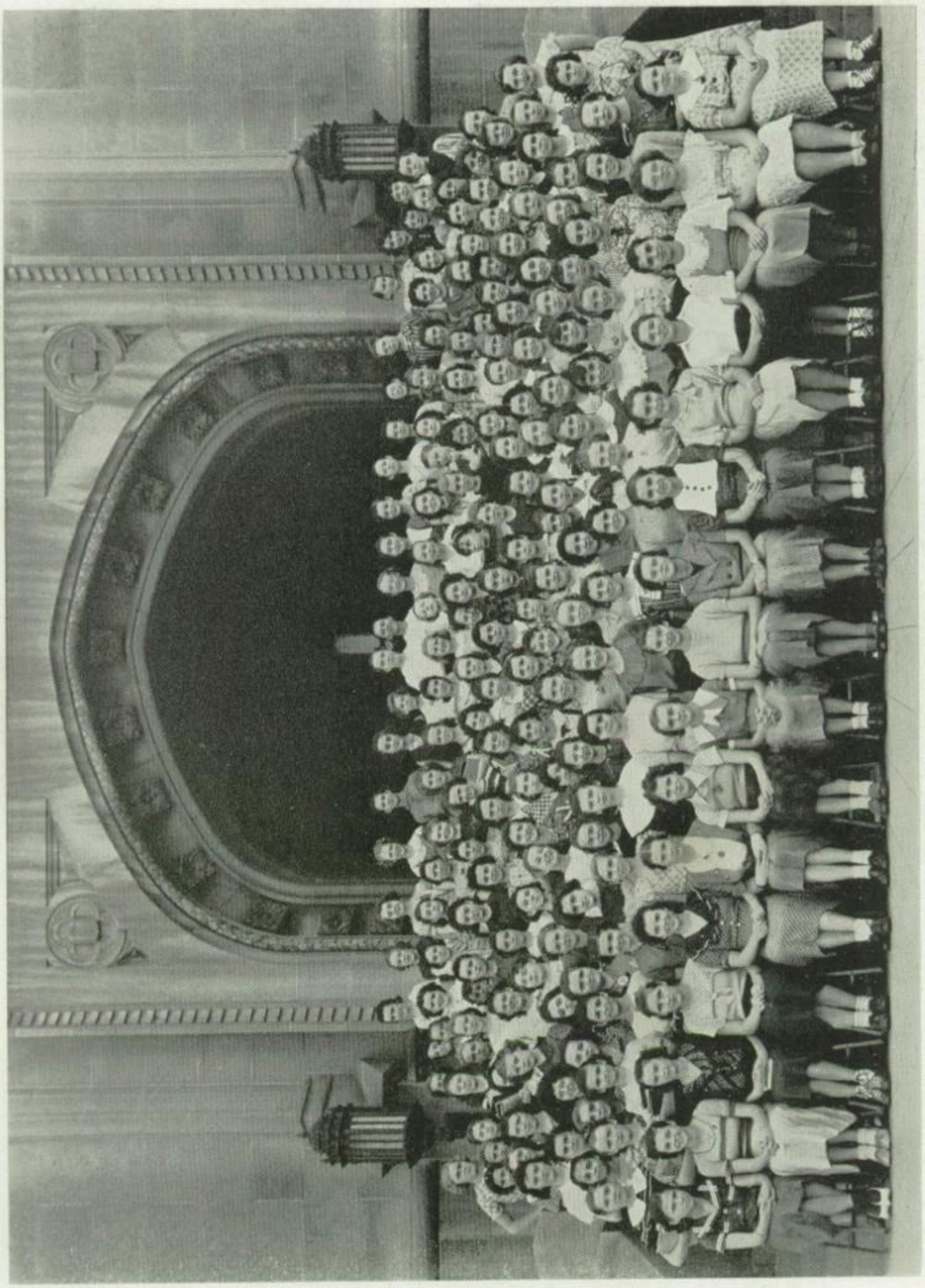
OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Jack Beardsley
Vice-President:	John Grable
Secretary:	Ruth Davidson
Treasurer:	Coada Baker
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Buck Jones



SIXES

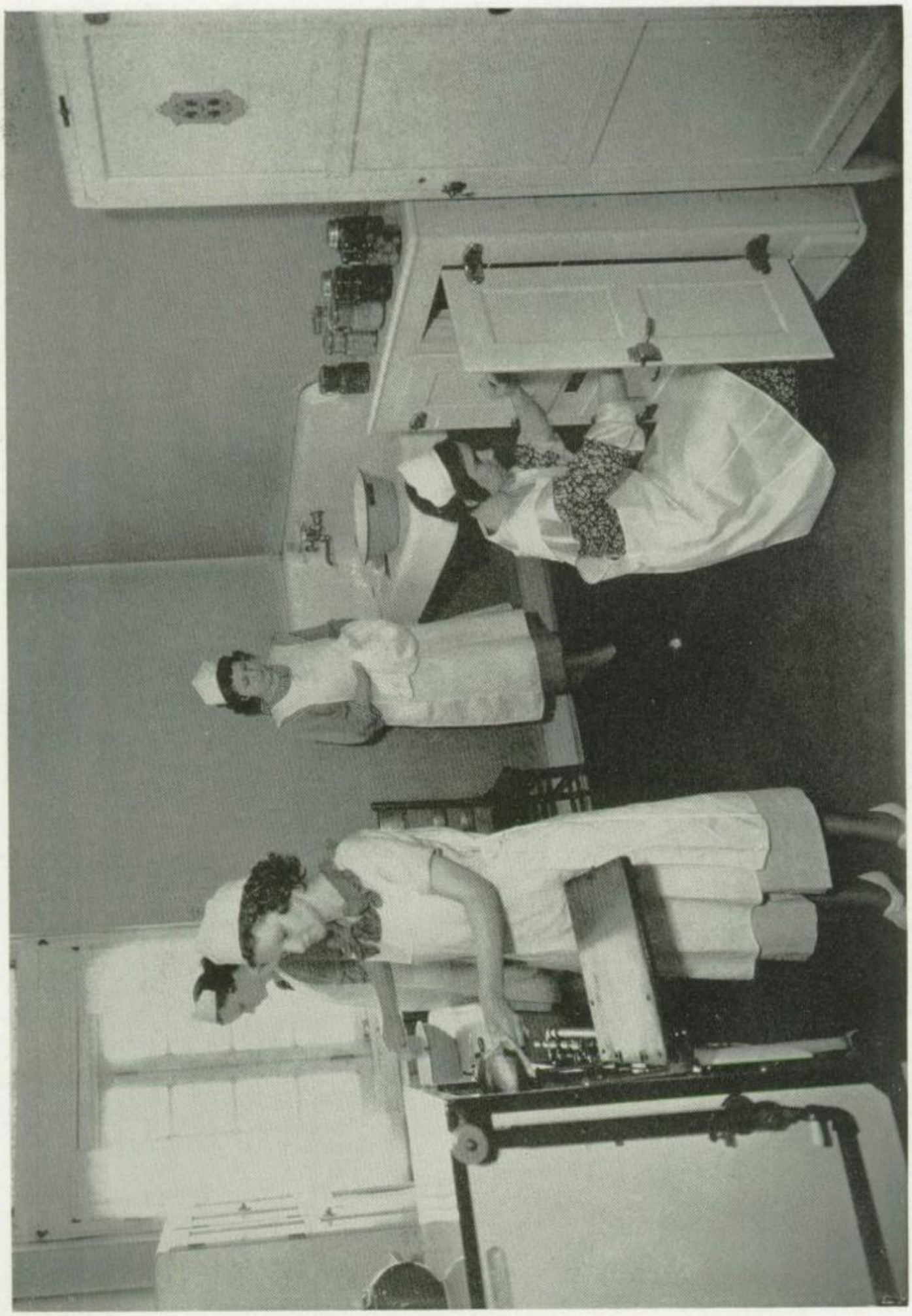


FIRST TERM GIRLS

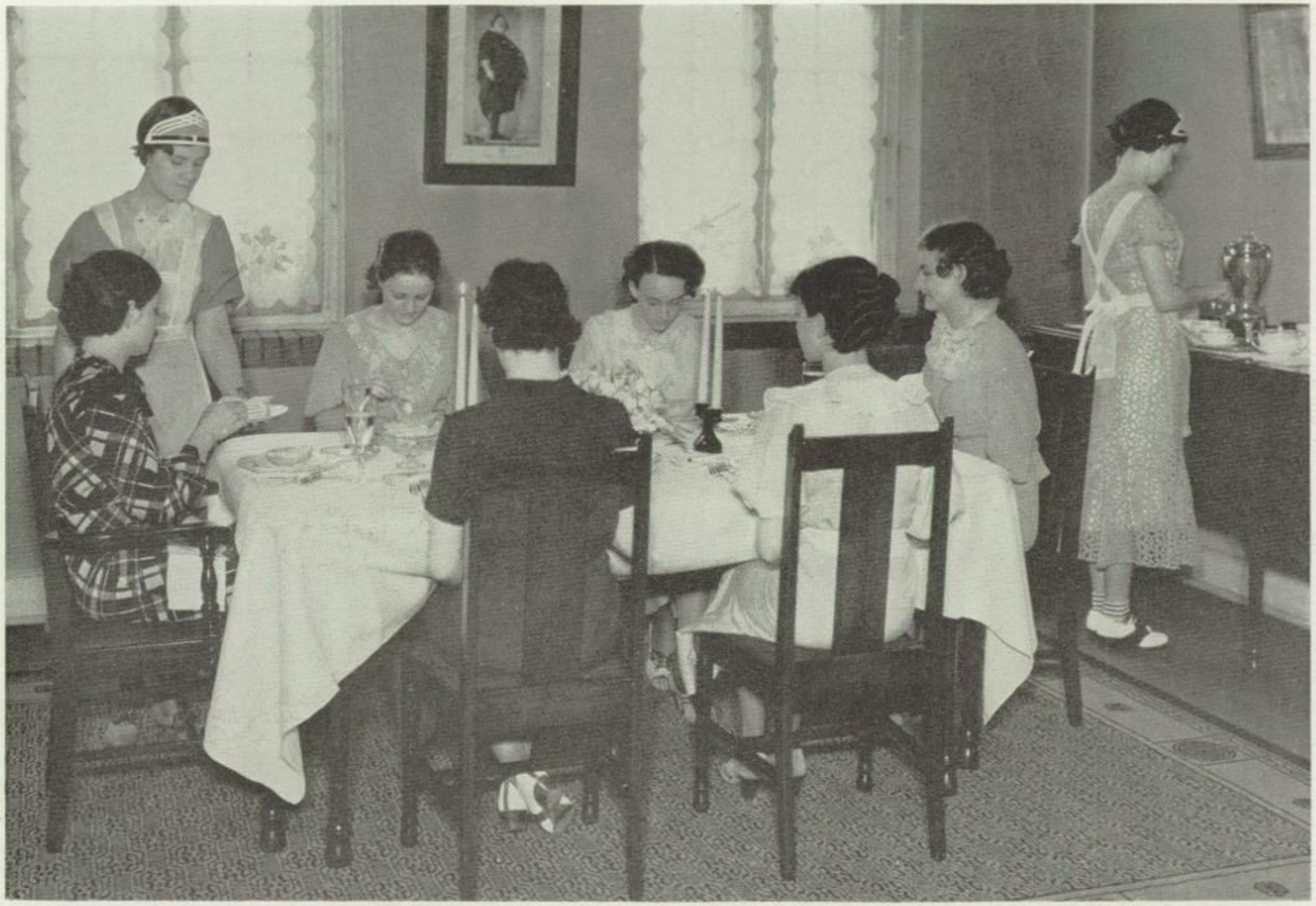
FIRST TERM BOYS

SECOND TERM GIRLS

SECOND TERM BOYS



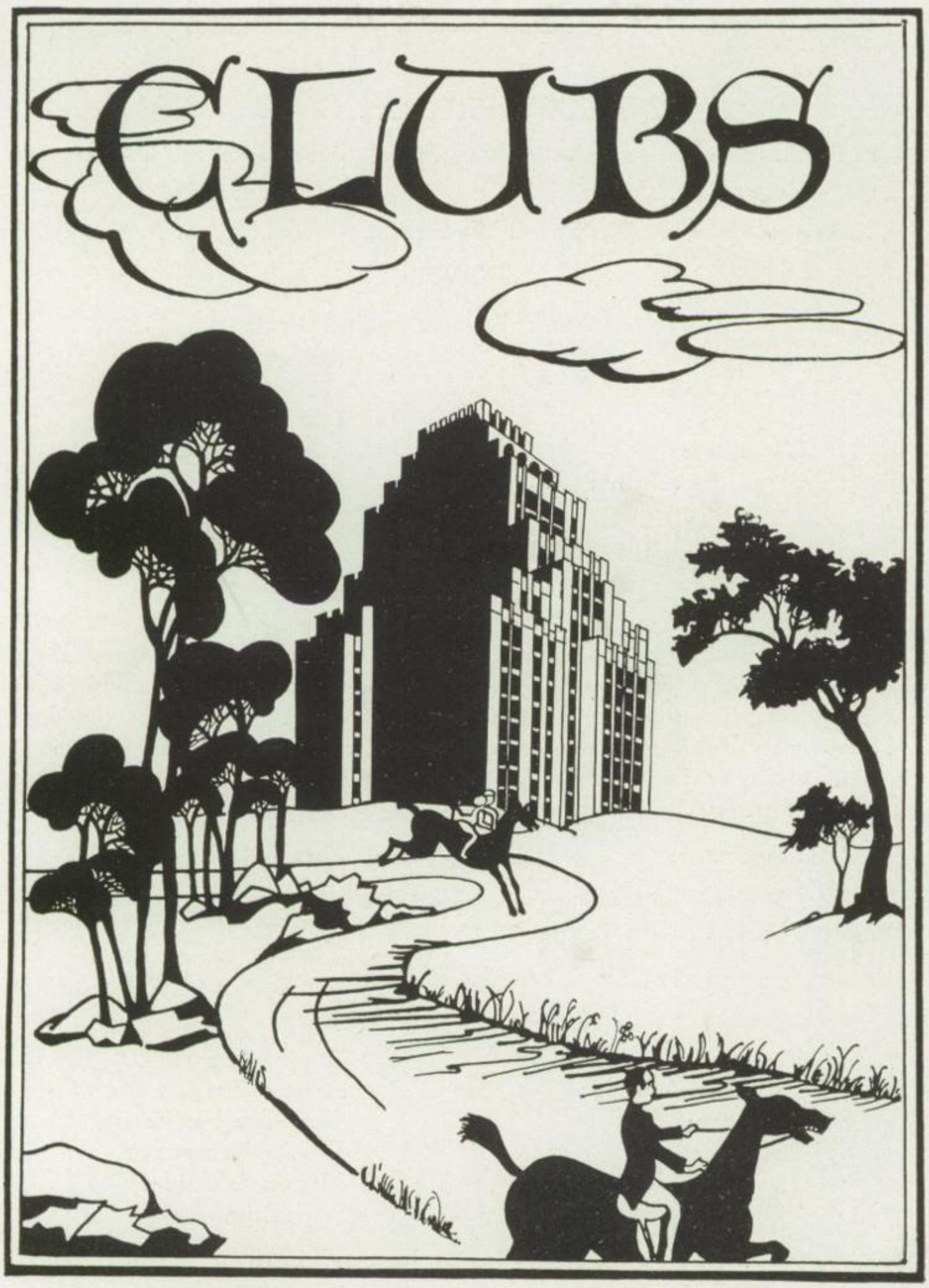
MEAL PLANNING—HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT



SERVING—HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT

BOYS' LUNCH ROOM

CLUBS



ANATOLE FRENCH CLUB

Purpose: To encourage the study of French and make it more interesting.

Moderator: Mr. De la Roche

Time and Place of Meeting: B Wednesdays—Room 23 at 3:00 o'clock.

OFFICERS

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Robert Miller
Vice-President:	Dixie Matheny
Secretary:	Patty McCown
Treasurer:	Lillian Marecek
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Lindle Moore

ART CLUB

Purpose: To foster interest in art among members, to make articles of artistic merit, and to be of service to school and community. A study of the history of costume is the work of the Art Club for this year. The members are keeping records with drawings in color and with written notes. There are occasional talks at the Art Museum on costume as illustrated in painting and sculpture of the period under consideration.

Moderator: Miss A. L. Place

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Tuesdays at 3:00 in Room 308. Second and fourth Tuesdays at Art Museum.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

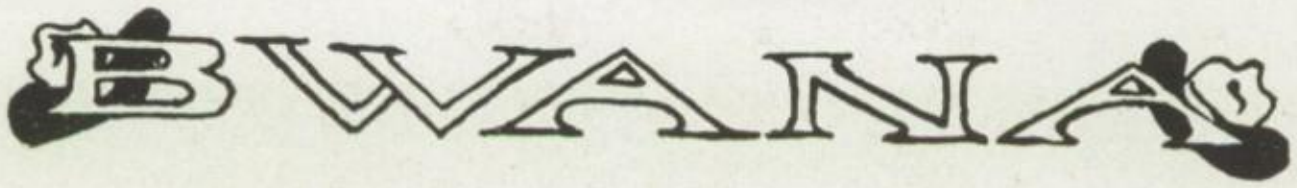
President:	Winifred Smith
Vice-President:	Arthur Kluegel
Secretary:	Geraldine Pemberton
Treasurer:	Bernice Ramont
Librarians:	Marvin Schneider, Ruth Brune

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Bernice Ramont
Vice-President:	Ruth Brune
Secretary:	Alice Zorn
Treasurer:	Anna Spala
Librarian:	Arthur Kluegel

ANATOLE FRENCH CLUB

ART FELLOWSHIP CLUB



ART FELLOWSHIP

Purpose: To promote interest in the appreciation of the exhibits at the Art Museum; to co-ordinate the study of history, geography, and literature with a study of the art of various periods.

Moderator: Miss Simon

Time and Place of Meeting: B Thursdays at the Art Museum.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President: Robert Miller
Secretary and Treasurer: Robert Halley

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President: Betty Swinehart
Vice-President: Jerry Monroe

ATHENÆUM

Purpose: To bring variety to student life.

Moderator: Miss Elmore

Time and Place of Meeting: B Thursdays in Room 8.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President: Wilfred Dixon
Vice-President: Coada Baker
Secretary: Patty Mansfield
Treasurer: Ruth Davidson
Editor of *Mercury:* Willa Rieken
Associate Editor: Hazel Vokas

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President: Coada Baker
Vice-President: Richard Lund
Secretary: Willa Rieken
Treasurer: Mildred Sewell
Editor of *Mercury:* Patty Mansfield
Associate Editor: Eddie Abchal

ATHENAEUM CLUB

BWANA

AVIATION CLUB

Purpose: To stimulate interest in the promotion of commercial aviation and scientific model building.

Moderator: Mr. Piliboss

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Thursday in Room 229—3:00 o'clock.

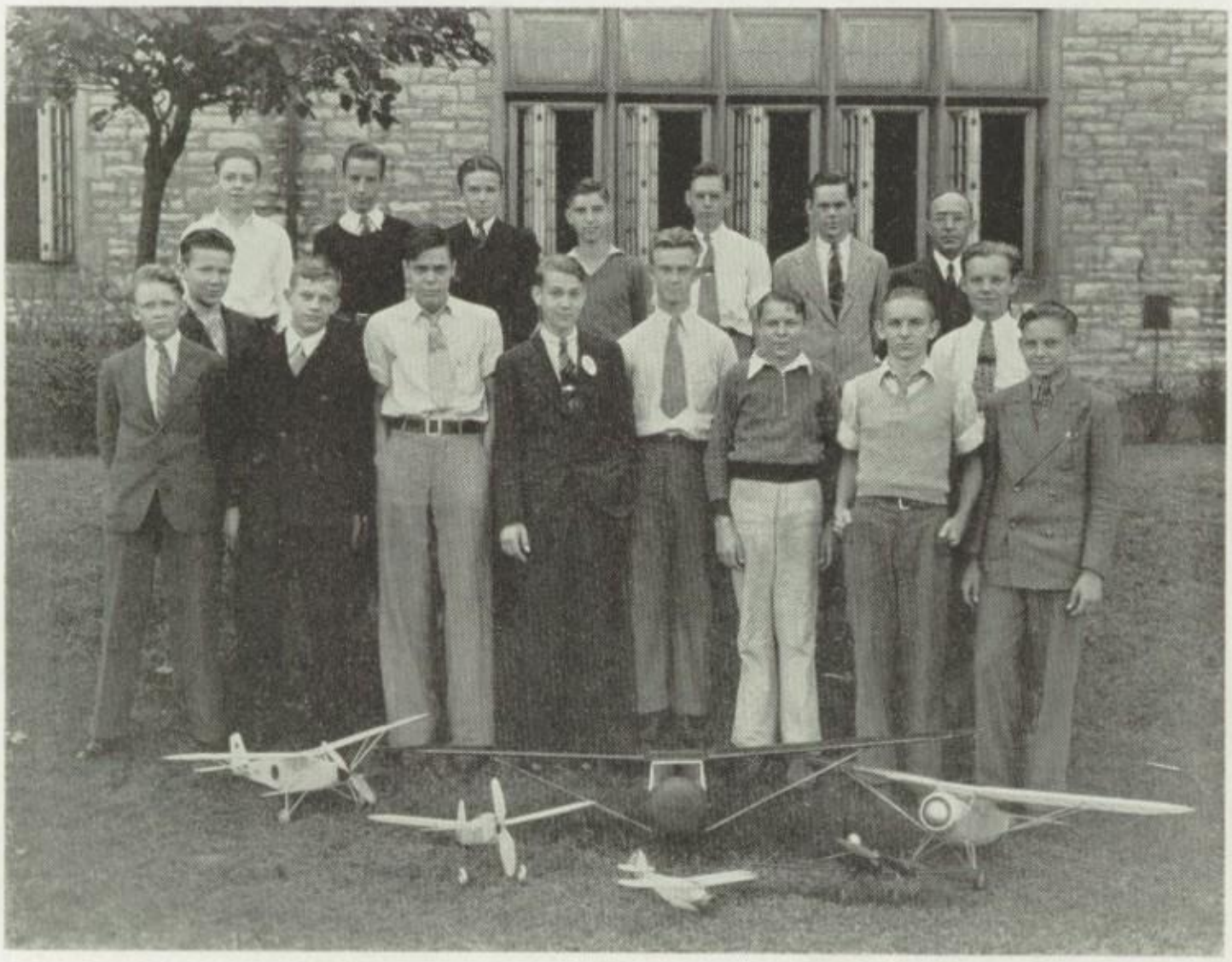
OFFICERS

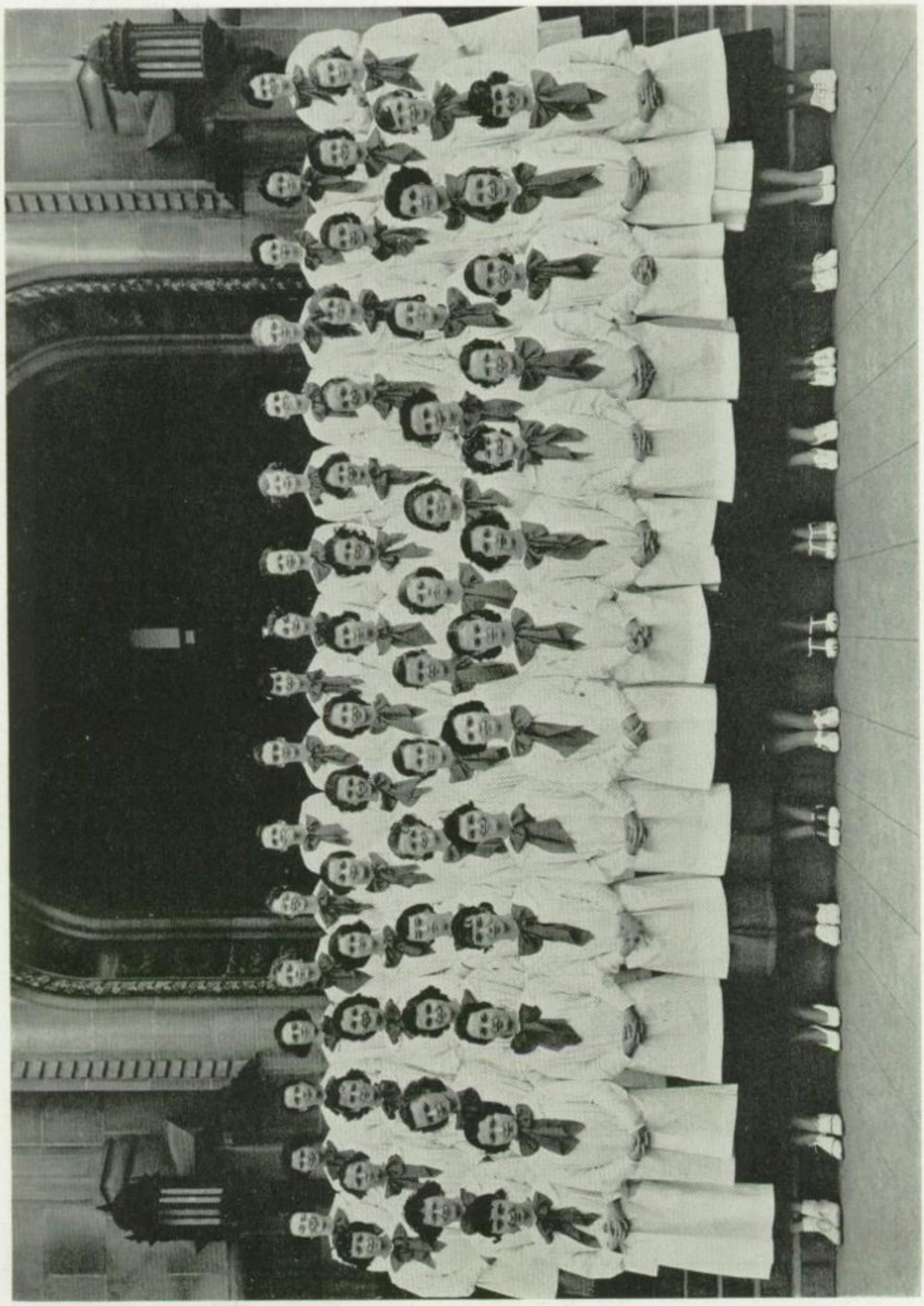
January to June, 1935

President:	Gus Craig
Secretary:	Charles Waite
Treasurer:	Eugene Duncan

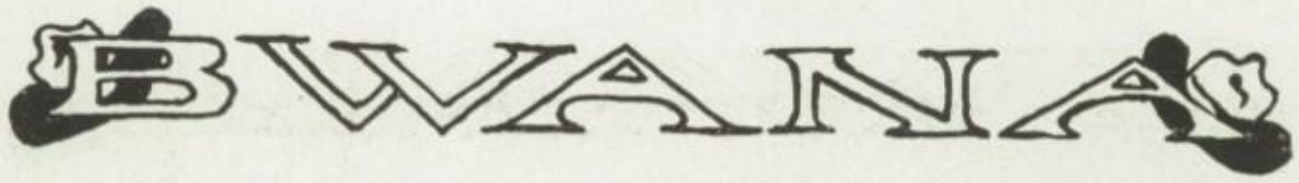
September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Jack Neumayer
Secretary:	Rich Kliefoth
Treasurer:	Frank Fletcher





CAROL CLUB



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

September, 1935, to January, 1936

Sponsor — Miss Varian

CAPTAINS OF TEAMS

Norma Holmes
June Litsch
Loretta Menetre
Marcella Menetre
Mary Lou Reese
Margaret Schmidt
June Weisz

BOWLING CLUB

Purpose: To stimulate an interest for bowling.

Moderator: Mr. Callan

Time and Place of Meeting: Arway Alleys—Wednesday 3:30.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President: Robert Stanton
Vice-President: Eddie Doerr
Secretary: Frank Bickel
Treasurer: Joe Szuch

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President: Joe Failoni
Secretary: Tom Bond
Treasurer: Tom Carney

CAROL CLUB

Purpose of Club: The development of skill in ensemble singing.

Moderator: Miss Hilb

Time and Place of Meeting: Sixth period daily—Room 301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President: Dolores Pitts
Vice-President: Ruth Gebhard
Secretary: Alice Hibbert
Treasurer: Edith Reed
Librarians: Jane Bristol, Mildred Glenn

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President: Alberta Wittick
Vice-President: Virginia Lee Smith
Secretary: Dorothy Krieger
Treasurer: Dolores Pitts
Librarians: Patty Graf, Isabel Patterson

CARTOON CLUB

Purpose: To teach and stimulate interest in the making of cartoons. We use "The Landon Course of Cartooning."

Moderator: Miss Barbee

Time and Place of Meeting: Thursdays at three o'clock—Room 306.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Russell Kraus
Vice-President:	Louis Nulsen
Secretary:	Robert Port
Treasurer:	Harvey Engle
Librarian:	Ralph Combs

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Louis Nulsen
Vice-President:	Russell Kraus
Secretary:	Harvey Enge
Treasurer:	Marlow Neutzling
Librarian:	Russell Splettstosser

COLLEGE CLUB

Purpose: To furnish opportunity for the development and expression of individual talent, especially in the literary field, and to train its members in the art of public speaking.

Moderator: Miss Dockery

Time and Place of Meeting: Second and fourth Fridays—301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Dolores Pitts
Vice-President:	Frances Nations
Secretary:	Mary Jane Grimm
Corresponding Secretary:	Betty Nations
Treasurer:	Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Violet Grundberg

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Jerry Monroe
Vice-President:	Patricia Doyle
Secretary:	Carolyn Lorenz
Corresponding Secretary:	Laurie Karch
Treasurer:	Patty Mansfield
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Lorraine Jacqueline

COLLEGE CLUB

DANCING CLUB

Purpose: Dancing.

Moderator: Miss Watt

Time and Place of Meeting: Tuesdays in Girls' Gym.

OFFICERS

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Myra Rynearson
Vice-President:	Jean Krimmel
Secretary:	Isabel Patterson
Treasurer:	Marcia Rynearson

GERMAN CLUB

Purpose: The German Club not only furnishes entertainment for its members, but it also strives to give them as much practice in German as possible. The work of the club consists in acting German plays, singing German songs, playing interesting German games, reading German poetry and prose, and presenting German folk-dances.

Moderator: Miss Debatin

Time and Place of Meeting: B Tuesdays—Room 402.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Gerda Thiel
Vice-President:	Marjorie Steinmeyer
Secretary:	Elaine Foerster
Treasurer:	Edna Junghaus

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Gerda Thiel
Vice-President:	Lorena Flachsbart
Secretary:	John Schlenker
Treasurer:	Walter Lehr

GLEE CLUB

Purpose: The development of skill in ensemble singing.

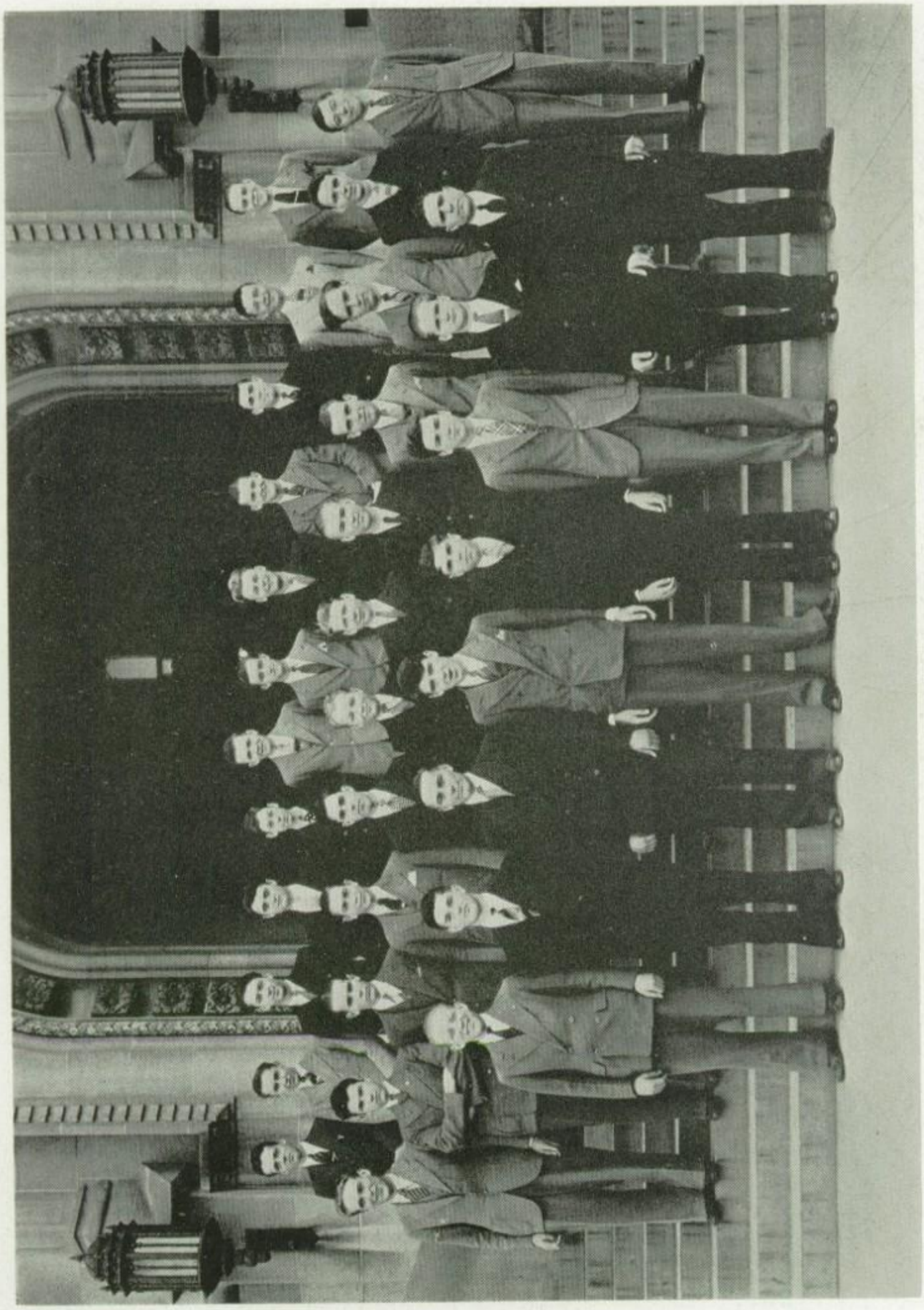
Moderator: Miss Hilb

Time and Place of Meeting: First period daily, 402.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935		September, 1935, to January, 1936	
President:	Bob Lewis	President:	Robert O. Miller
Vice-President:	Bob Baird	Vice-President:	Bob Baird
Secretary:	Robert O. Miller	Secretary:	Wilfred Dixon
Treasurer:	Bill Bickham	Treasurer:	Miles Wilhelm
Librarians:	Bob Stolz, Bob Gordan	Librarians:	Eddie Doerr, John Griffin

GERMAN CLUB



GLEE CLUB

ENGINEERING CLUB

Purpose: To furnish vocational guidance to prospective engineering students by presenting to them the work and the conditions of the various engineering professions.

Moderators: Mr. Katterhenry, Mr. Gammeter

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesdays—Rooms 15 and 213.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Bill McConnell
Secretary:	Jasper Monachella
Treasurer:	Hans Hinrichs

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Bill McConnell
Secretary:	Bob Luft
Treasurer:	Erwin Henderson

FORUM

Purpose: The purpose of this society is to promote an interest in public questions, literature, debating, and public speaking.

Moderator: Mr. Castleman

Time and Place of Meeting: Every other Friday after school.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Jack Weinberg
Vice-President:	Frank Garthoffner
Secretary:	Steve Furbacker
Treasurer:	Louis Huber
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Russell Schoenbeck

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Schierlow Van Deusen
Vice-President:	Louis Huber
Secretary:	Jack Weinberg
Treasurer:	Steve Furbacher
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Robert Skinner
Parliamentarian:	Tom Tierney

ICE-SKATING CLUB

ICE SKATING

Purpose: Skating.

Moderators: Miss Eisenhardt, Miss Wolff

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Friday after school at the Winter Garden.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Jane St. Denis
Vice-President:	Doris Allen
Secretary:	Eloise Davis
Treasurer:	Alice Hibbert
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Walter St. Denis

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Margaret Colburn
Vice-President:	Fay Mittendorf
Secretary:	Doris Allen
Treasurer:	Dorothy Weick

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

Purpose: To study and experiment.

Moderator: Mr. Bishop

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesdays—Room 212.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Arthur Knudsen
Vice-President:	Louis Steinbrecher
Secretary:	William McConnell
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Fred Kiesel

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Louis Steinbrecher
Vice-President:	Francis Hohn
Secretary:	Robert Herrman
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Irwin Henderson

MASK AND BUSKIN

MASK AND BUSKIN

Purpose: To give its members practice in public speaking and dramatic art.

Moderator: Miss Lancaster

Time and Place of Meeting: B Tuesdays—Room 109.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Vice-President:	Selma Rosen
Secretary:	Marion Goebel
Treasurer:	Geraldine Lilie
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Gus Craig
Librarians:	Dorothy Schraeder, Jack Hardgrove

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Marion Goebel
Vice-President:	Dolores Pitts
Secretary:	Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Treasurer:	Gus Craig
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jack Hardgrove
Librarians:	Patty Mansfield, Dolores Pitts

O'ITA

Purpose: To improve its members in literary attainments.

Moderator: Miss Binnington

Time and Place of Meeting: Room 301—First and third Fridays of each month.

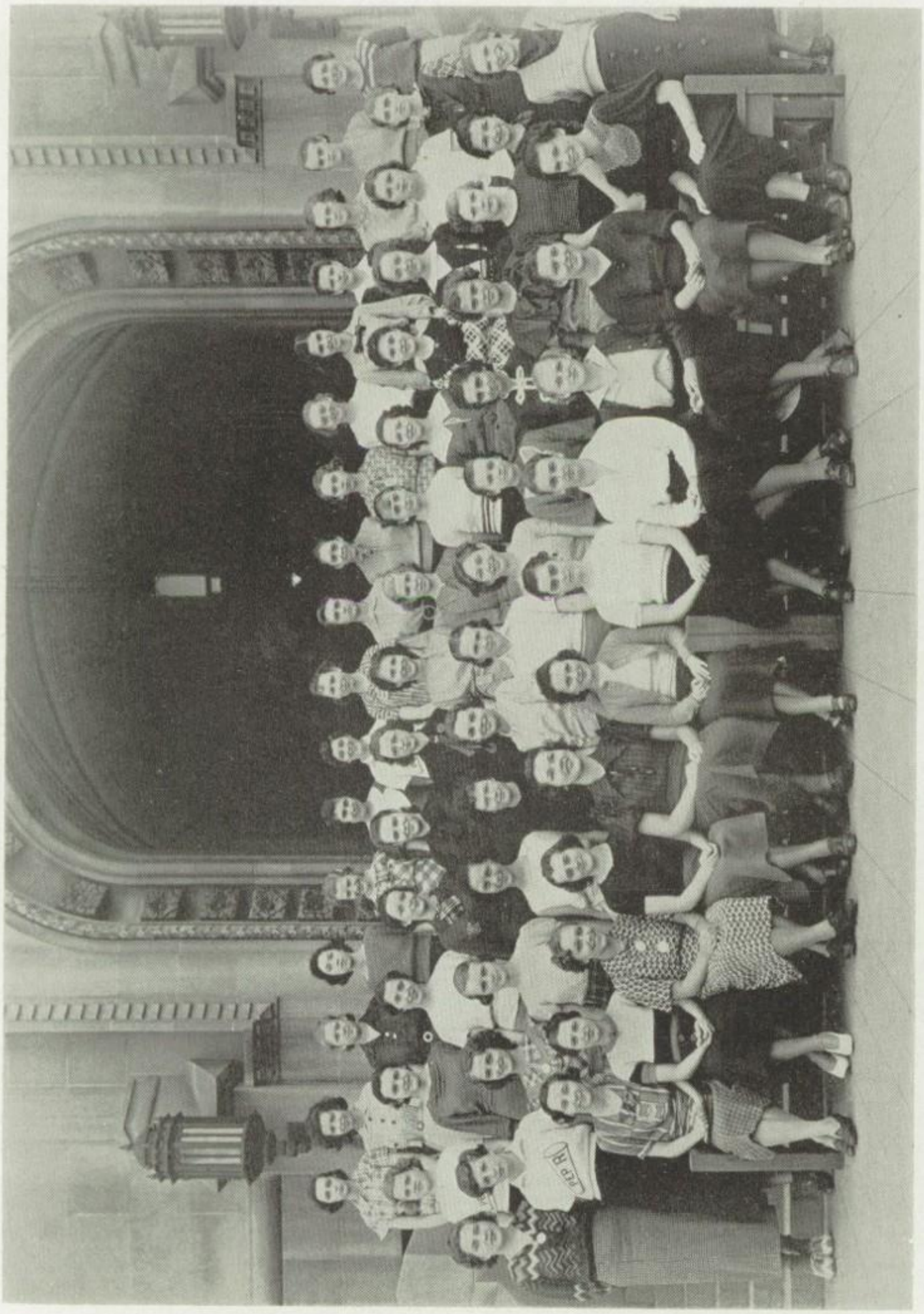
OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Marion Ware
Vice-President:	Edna Schenk
Secretary:	Alice Pearcy
Corresponding Secretary:	Marion Goebel
Treasurer:	June Seibt
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Roberta Binder

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Marion Goebel
Vice-President:	Almira Saussele
Secretary:	Marion Ware
Corresponding Secretary:	Gerda Thiel
Treasurer:	Melba Neyer
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Bobbie Holmes



O'ITA

PEP R CLUB

PEP R

Purpose: To promote school spirit by backing school activities.

Moderator: Miss Schlutius

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays—Room 228.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Frances Nations
Vice-President:	Elizabeth Nations
Secretary:	Eloise Davis
Treasurer:	June Bates
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Janice Neville

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Ortrude Schnaedelbach
Vice-President:	Lorraine Spruell
Secretary:	Jean Crowder
Treasurer:	Marian Wilhite
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Janice Neville

SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

Purpose: Organized for the study of Shakespeare.

Moderator: Miss Nicholson

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesdays—Room 231.

OFFICERS

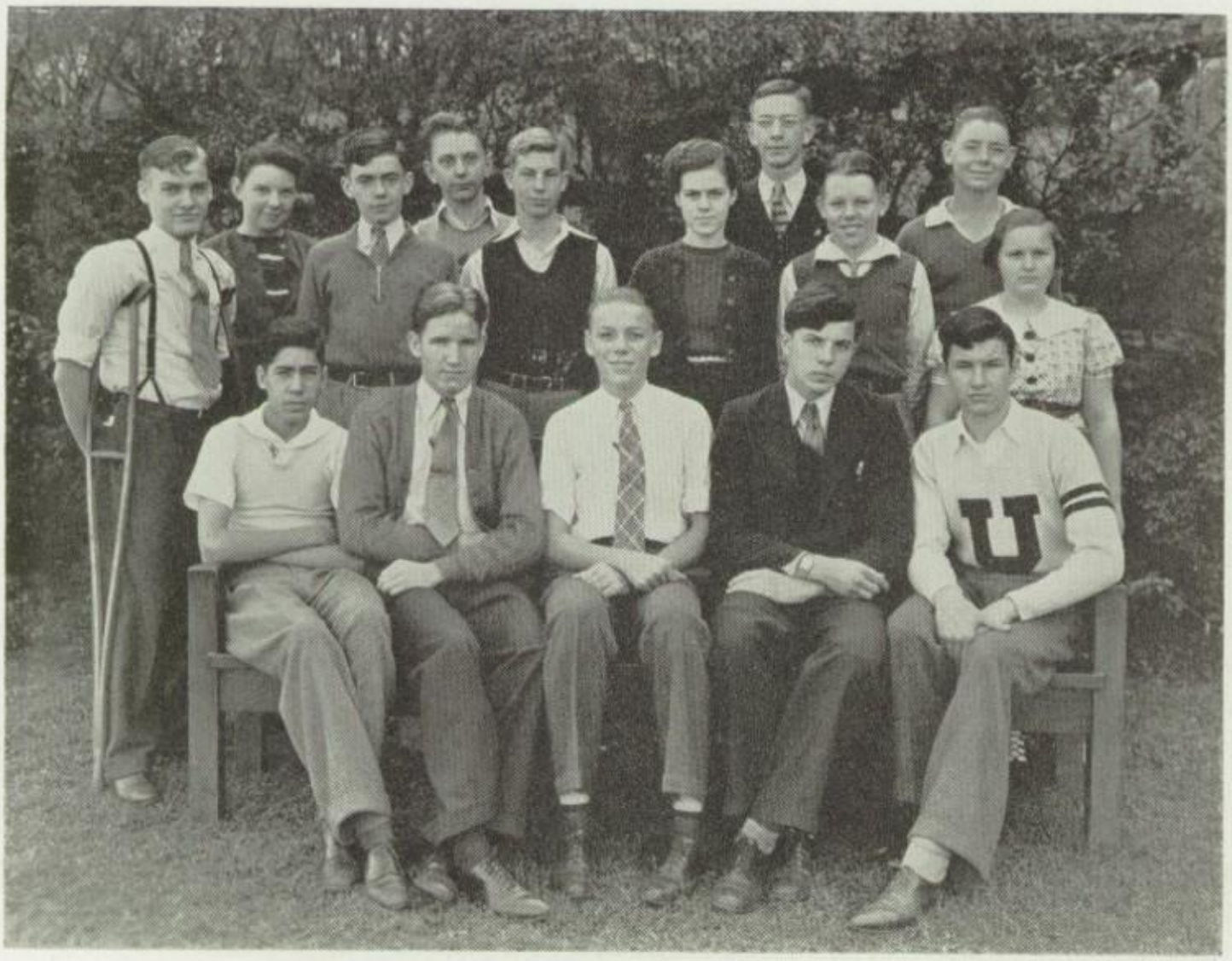
January to June, 1935

President:	Virginia Weil
Vice-President:	Rosemae Darr
Secretary:	Lorraine Trojhan
Treasurer:	Thelma Spain

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	John Eibert
Vice-President:	Thelma Spain
Secretary:	Gus Mazar
Treasurer:	Fern Ruppel

SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB



PHILATELIC

Purpose: To promote interest in the art of collecting stamps and studying philatelic principles.

Moderator: Miss H. J. Harris

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Tuesday at 2:45—Room 215.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Louis Huber
Vice-President:	John McGary
Secretary:	Don Mattingly
Treasurer:	George Neumayer
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Auburn Bouas

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	George Neumayer
Vice-President:	Auburn Bouas
Secretary:	John McGary
Treasurer:	Don Mattingly
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jacque Beers

PRISCILLA CLUB

Purpose: To make garments and toys and to entertain poor children.

Moderator: Miss Gilmore

Time and Place of Meeting: Thursday at 2:45—Room 16.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Wilma Wolf
Vice-President:	Pearl Tremayne
Secretary:	Talida Lich
Treasurer:	Eleanor Ludwig
Corresponding Secretary:	Dorothy Fabick

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Wilma Wolf
Vice-President:	Eugenia Thomas
Secretary:	Talida Lich
Treasurer:	Jean Kretchmar
Corresponding Secretary:	Janice Streiff

QUILL CLUB

Purpose: To promote creative writing.

Moderator: Miss H. C. Peterson

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Wednesday at 2:55—Room 315.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Bruce Bohle
Vice-President:	Marjorie Abbott
Secretary:	Gertrude Griese
Treasurer:	Virginia Weiss
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jack Hardgrove
Editor *Ink Spots:*	Charlotte Mausshardt

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Bob Lewis
Vice-President:	Hugh Gault
Secretary:	Jack Hardgrove
Treasurer:	Gertrude Griese
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Bob Stolz
Editor *Ink Spots:*	Betty Hartwein

SPANISH CLUB

Purpose: To acquaint the members with Spanish countries, customs, and literature; and to develop interest and pleasure in using the language.

Moderator: Miss Comfort

Time and Place of Meeting: A Tuesdays—Room 324.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1935

President:	Janice Walser
Vice-President:	June Goodenough
Secretary:	Kathleen Heege
Treasurer:	Jeanette Houston
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Frank Nickerson
Editor of *Arco Iris:*	Josephine Johnson
Assistant Editor:	Lorraine Dolejsi

September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Lorraine Dolejsi
Vice-President:	Geraldine Lilie
Secretary:	Genevieve Seagrave
Treasurer:	Janet Beaman
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Frank Nickerson
Editor of *Arco Iris:*	Jeanette Houston
Assistant Editor:	Kathleen Heege

BWANA

SPORTSMAN CLUB

Purpose: To develop sportsmen with a creative purpose, "Gentlemen of the field and stream."

Moderator: Miss Heddergott

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Wednesday of each month in Room 110.

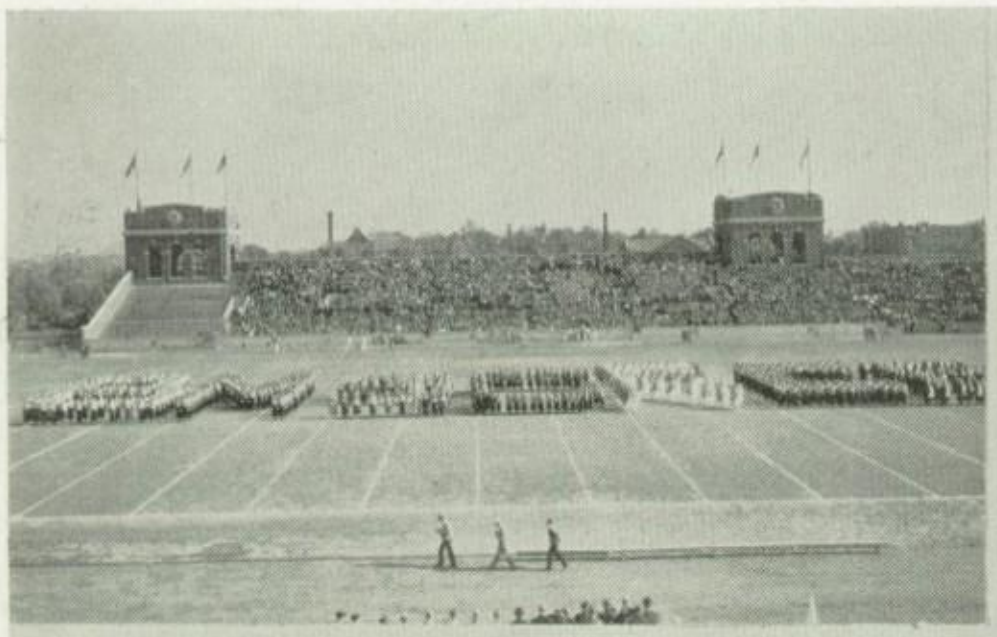
OFFICERS

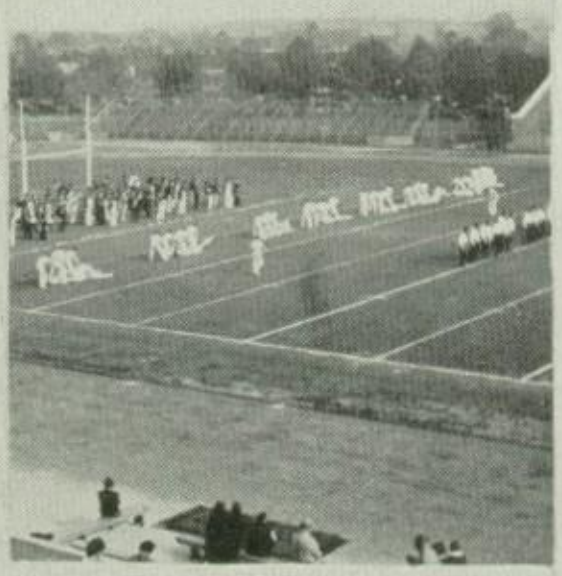
January to June, 1935

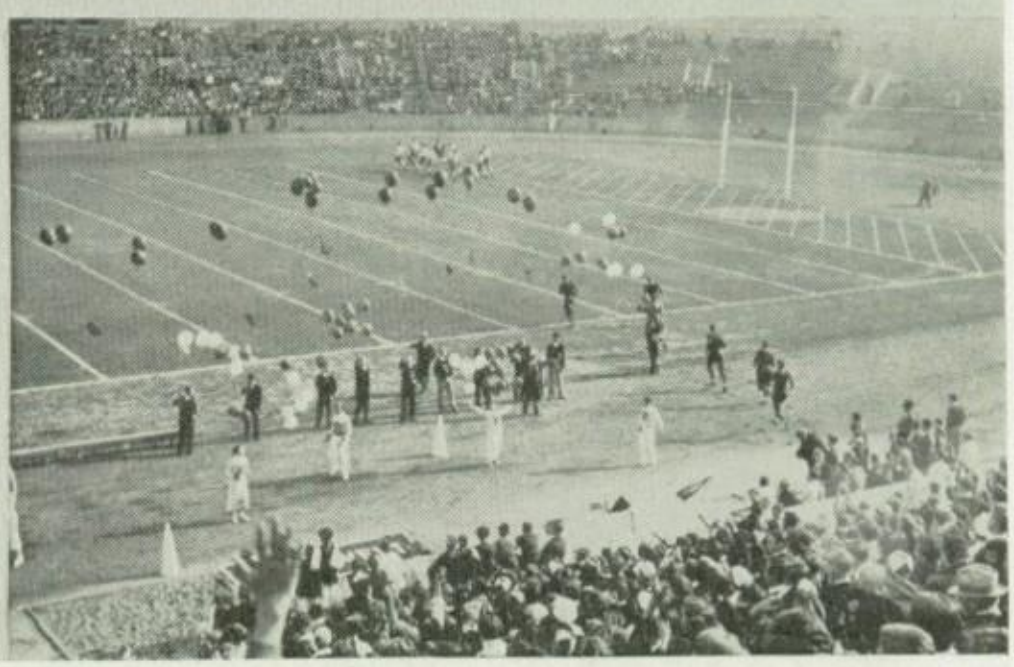
President:	Howard Woodard
Vice-President:	William Unwin
Secretary:	Carl Prives
Treasurer:	Buck Jones
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Stanley Hudson

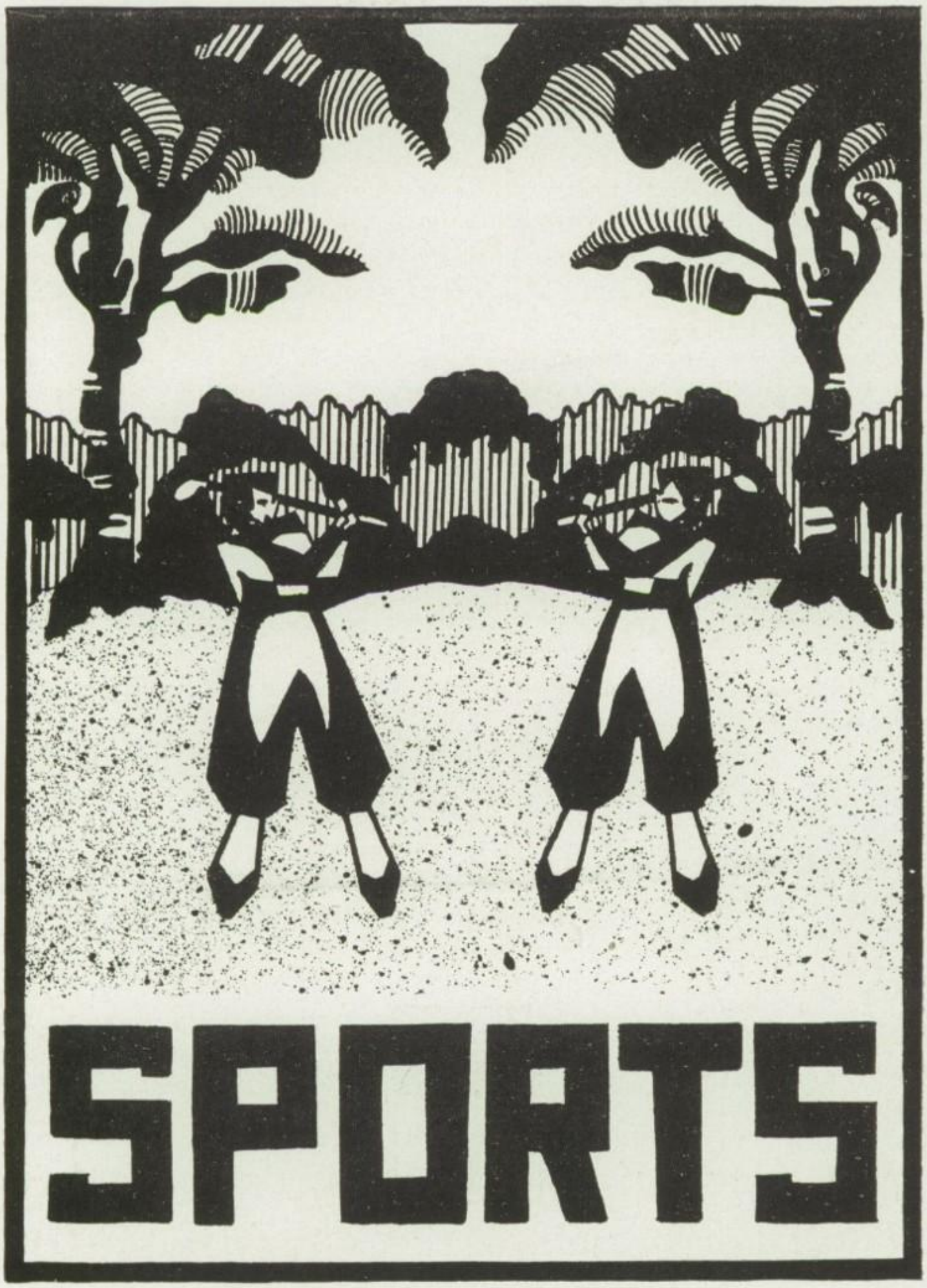
September, 1935, to January, 1936

President:	Carl Prives
Vice-President:	Stanley Hudson
Secretary:	Howard Woodard
Treasurer:	Buck Jones
Sergeant-at-Arms:	William Unwin








SPORTS

ROOSEVELT COACHES

It is to the ability and the diligence of the coaches that Roosevelt High School owes its enviable record of athletic prowess.

Mr. Neeb, as athletic director, has very successfully conducted the business and finances of the athletic program.

Mr. Carlson has continued his excellent work in developing our baseball and football teams.

Mr. Granger, in his second year as track coach here, has produced his second championship team, upholding Roosevelt's long record of supremacy in interscholastic track events. He has proved his versatility as a coach by very capably assisting Mr. Carlson in training the football squad.

Mr. Lorenzen again had a championship tennis team and a strong basketball squad.

Mr. Voss deserves much credit for his efforts in developing a swimming team of great promise.

Mr. Cleland, our golf coach, merits our praises for his work with the golf team.

With such a capable coaching staff, we anticipate another successful athletic season in the new year.

ROY DOELLING

BASEBALL 1935

The 1935 baseball team was relatively unsuccessful as compared with some of the great teams of the past; however, one can have nothing but praise for the fine fighting spirit shown by the team in the face of heartbreaking defeats suffered during the season. The Rough Riders finished in fifth place behind McKinley, Blewett, Central, and Beaumont, beating out Cleveland and Soldan. Prospects for a winning team next year are good, with several of this year's regulars returning for the 1936 season.

In practice games Roosevelt defeated University City 9-7; overran McBride by a score of 14-4; lost a close game to Ritenour by a score of 3-2; and finished the practice encounters with a one-sided victory over Kirkwood 14-2.

McKinley 5—Roosevelt 1

The Rough Riders bowed before the brilliant twirling of Johnny Goldak, who caught for McKinley during the 1934 season, but was converted into a pitcher this season. The Goldbug ace limited the Cowboys to four well-scattered hits as he set ten of them down on strikes. The Crimson scored their lone run in the third when Stanton walked, advanced on Bohannon's tap to Goldak, and crossed the plate on Fred Naumann's single to right center. Naumann, co-captain with Bob Stanton, led the Roosevelt attack with two of the team's four safeties.

Blewett 5—Roosevelt 0

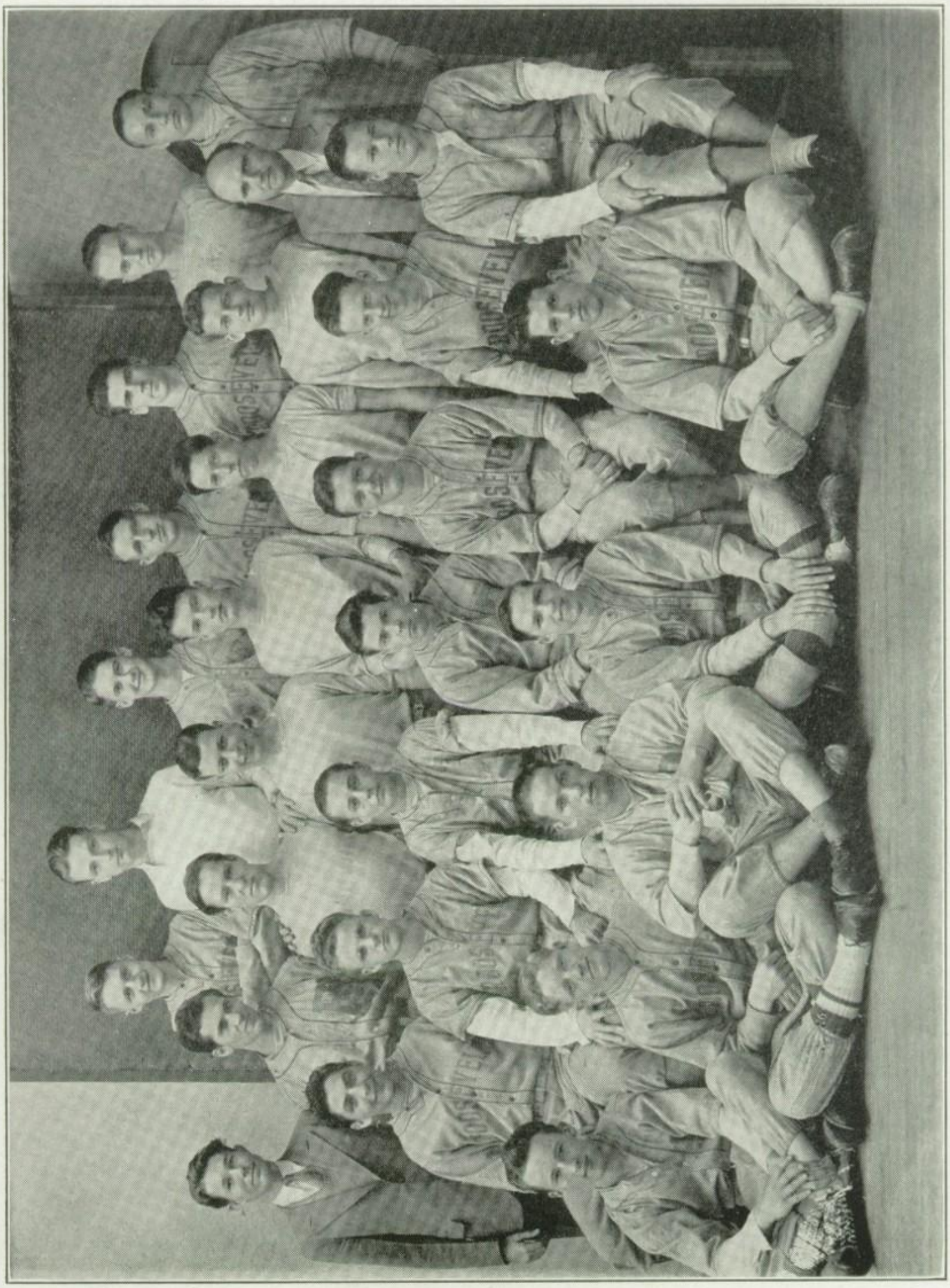
The Rough Riders were again limited to four hits, this time by Art Gaines of Blewett, as they dropped the second game of the season. Brilliant fielding by Blewett infielders aided Gaines in gaining his shutout victory. Bill McHale, sophomore hurler for the Cowboys, fared badly in his 1935 start, yielding three runs before he was batted out in the second inning. Naumann again garnered two of the four bingles granted to the Rough Riders.

Beaumont 9—Roosevelt 6

The Crimson-White found themselves on the short end of a 9 to 6 score after a "slugfest" with Beaumont which saw three Roosevelt hurlers on the hill for the Rough Riders. Byron Watson started for Roosevelt, but he was knocked out in the fourth inning, and Dave Bone and Bill McHale finished the game. Bohannon, first baseman, and Curt Vogel, outfielder, smashed out home runs for Roosevelt to pace the Cowboy offense, which consisted of six singles and two circuit drives already mentioned.

Roosevelt 4—Cleveland 3

Behind the six-hit pitching of Ralph Rauscher and Byron Watson, the Rough Riders squeezed out a 4 to 3 victory over Cleveland. It was the team's first victory in four starts and a well-earned one at that. Rauscher started for



BASEBALL SQUAD

Roosevelt but retired after a flurry by Cleveland in the third inning. Watson relieved him and received credit for the victory. Stanton starred for Roosevelt with two home runs in three trips to the plate, driving in three runs and scoring two himself to steal honors for the afternoon.

Central 14—Roosevelt 4

Three Roosevelt flingers failed to stop the barrage of Central bats as the Rough Riders fell before the thirteenth hit attack of the Red and Black nine. After a three-run first inning, the Central team came back with a five-run rally that knocked Watson out, and brought Rauscher to the mound. The Cowboys bunched three singles and as many walks to score four runs in their half of the second, but Marty Hughes, the Central pitcher, settled down and doled out two hits in the remaining five frames. Frasher doubled for the only extra-base hit in the Crimson line-up, to redeem himself for his two miscues in the field.

Roosevelt 8—Soldan 2

The Rough Riders finished the season with a flourish, with an 8 to 2 victory over the Soldanites. For the first time in the season the Cowboys hit their batting stride, scoring three runs in the first inning and four in the sixth. Watson lined out to open the sixth, Stanton walked, stole second, and scored as Milford hit to left safely for the first of Roosevelt's runs in that inning. Bohannon clouted his second homer of the year with Milford and Naumann on the sacks to drive in the remaining three runs in the big sixth inning. After only mediocre success in the early season, Byron Watson pitched a three-hit masterpiece to complete the victory. Including practice games the Rough Riders won five and lost five. The game closed the baseball careers of the co-captains, Bob Stanton and Fred Naumann, both of whom had played brilliantly during their high school careers at Roosevelt. Rauscher, Watson, and McHale, all pitchers, will be eligible for next year's team and Coach Carlson is eagerly looking forward to coaching a championship team at that time. Good Luck!!! Coach Carlson!!!

JACK J. WEINBERG

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
McKinley	6	0	1.000
Blewett	5	1	.833
Central	4	2	.667
Beaumont	3	3	.500
Roosevelt	2	4	.333
Cleveland	1	5	.167
Soldan	0	6	.000

BWANA

Player	Position	G.	A.B.	H.	R.	Dbls.	Tpls.	Hrs.	S.B.	B.Av.	O.	A.	E.	F.Av.
Stanton	2B	6	16	6	8	0	0	2	0	.375	18	12	0	1.000
Milford	RF, LF	2	7	2	2	0	0	0	0	.286	2	0	1	.667
Vogel	CF, LF	5	14	2	2	0	0	1	0	.143	3	0	0	1.000
Naumann	C	6	19	6	2	0	0	0	1	.316	37	8	2	.958
Bohannon	LB	6	19	7	3	0	0	2	0	.368	34	0	1	.971
Frasher	SS	6	16	4	0	1	0	0	0	.250	6	7	5	.722
Alberswerth	LF, CF	6	13	0	1	0	0	0	1	.000	6	0	2	.750
Weckl	3B	6	17	2	2	0	0	0	0	.118	5	13	2	.900
Watson	P	6	11	2	1	0	0	0	1	.182	0	5	0	1.000
Hardy	RF, LF	4	7	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000	5	0	0	1.000
Axthelm	LF	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Polizzi	P	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	1	0	1.000
McHale	P	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Niehoff	RF	2	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	.200	0	0	0	.000
Rauscher	P	2	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Bone	P	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	1	.500

TRACK, 1935

ROOSEVELT WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

The powerful Senior team swept Roosevelt on to its eighth straight Interscholastic Championship. The Senior team scored 71½ of the team's 104 5/6 points as the Rough Riders crushed all opposition and again showed their superiority in track and field. Beaumont, which was second, was more than 30 points behind.

The Seniors began their season by winning the Missouri Athletic Association High School Championship Meet held at the St. Louis Arena. With the Seidel twins, Jerry and Al, winning first and second places respectively in the 60-yard dash; Wallace Schoenbeck and Walter St. Denis taking first and second respectively in the 60-yard low hurdles; Gus Militzer taking fourth in the 880; and the 880 relay team composed of Donzelot, Berg, Al Seidel, and Jerry Seidel taking second, the Crimson team won a total of 20 points to defeat University City, its nearest rival.

The Seniors next took Webster Groves into camp by winning the ten first in eleven events to get 74 points, whereas Webster Groves won 30.

Then the Rough Riders journeyed to Columbia to the Indoor State Meet and were nosed out of first place two points by the University City Team. Outstanding in this meet was the breaking of the State broad jump record

POINT WINNER—TRACK MEET—MAY, 1935

by Merrill Lindley. This record was formerly held by Dick Waters, a Roosevelt star of three or four years ago. Wally Schoenbeck also broke the record in the 50-yard low hurdles.

In the Maplewood Relays, Coach Granger's boys faced some of the stiffest opposition in the Middle West and managed to win third place in the meet, being barely defeated by the University City and Rockford teams.

Next the Seniors romped over Central to win by 90½ to 30½, either winning or tying for first place in all events.

The Crimsons, continuing their "winning ways," overwhelmed Beaumont Seniors by a 75 to 29 score, winning first in almost all events.

Roosevelt again showed its superiority over surrounding schools by taking the District Track Championship in the Senior Division, defeating University City, the season's State Indoor and Outdoor Champions, and collecting a total point score higher than that of any other school. J. Seidel in the 220-yard dash, Berg in the 440-yard dash, and St. Denis in the 200 low hurdles won first places for Roosevelt.

Finally, on May 24, the Rough Riders closed their season with an overwhelming victory in the Senior division and the highest score in all three divisions to win its eighth straight track and field championship.

The team broke or set four new records. Lindley broke the broad jump record which stood for nineteen years with a jump of 22 feet, 4½ inches. The 880 relay team of A. Seidel, Berg, St. Denis set the 200-yard low hurdles record at 23:5; Wally Schoenbeck, the high hurdles record at 15.3.

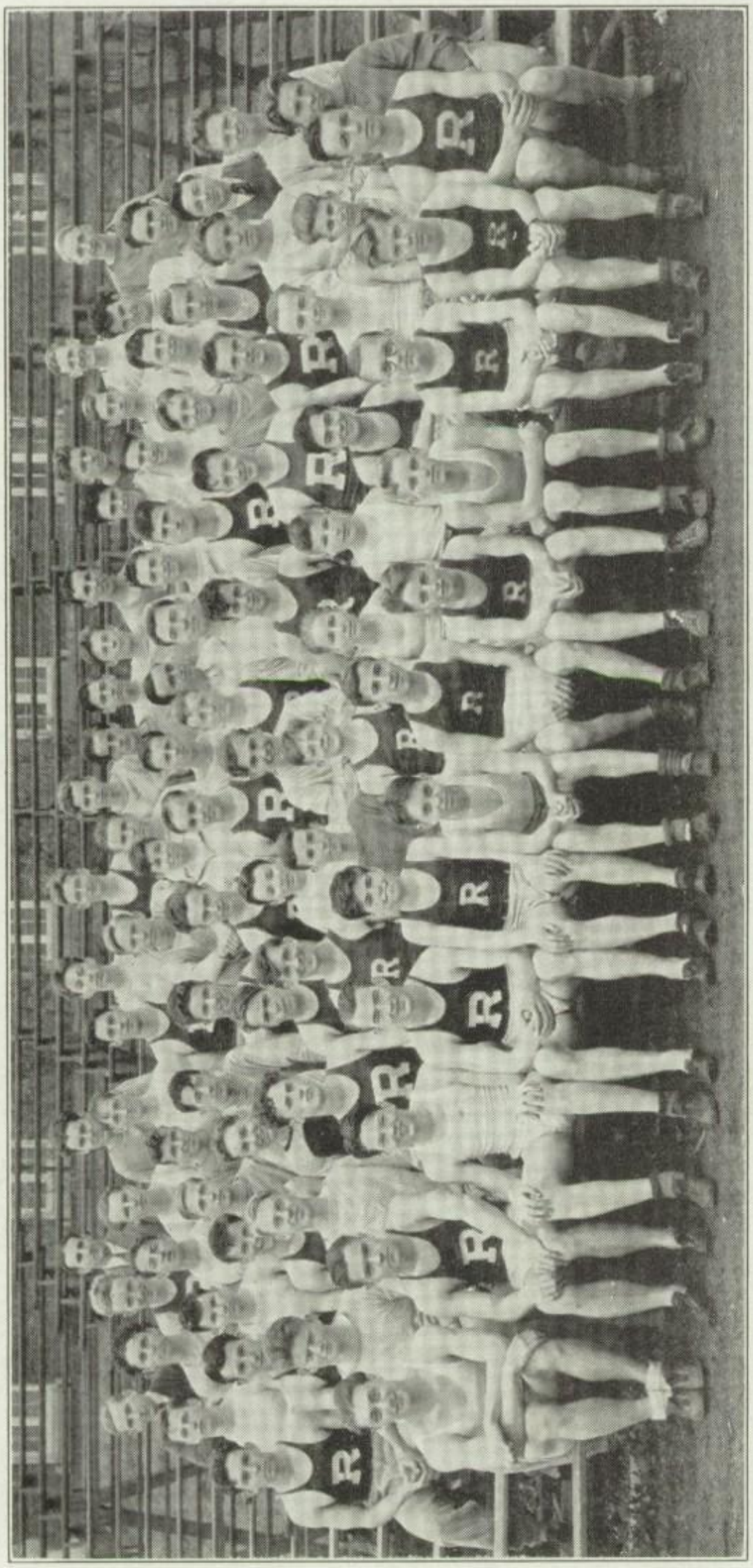
Summaries for the Interscholastic show Jerry Seidel, Al Seidel, and Donzelot taking first, second, and third in the 100, and first, second, and fourth in the 220-yard dashes respectively. In the 440, Berg took first and Jim Porter made third. Jacobi took third in the mile. In the 120-yard high hurdles, Schoenbeck was first with St. Denis second, and Dipboye third. In the 220-yard low hurdles St. Denis was first, Schoenbeck second, and Dipboye third. Schaberg and Kincaid tied for third in the pole vault, while Jacobs was first in the shot put. Benson obtained second place in the high jump, while Schoenbeck tied for third. Lindley won the broad jump and Al Seidel placed fourth. To climax the day, the relay team (Al Seidel, Berg, St. Denis, and J. Seidel) easily beat all other contenders.

We congratulate Coach Leo Granger upon the excellent track team which he has given Roosevelt. Without his patience and skill the Rough Riders would never have won such a remarkable record for themselves this year. As several letter men will be back next year, we can look forward to another track and field championship in 1936.

DAVID SCHULHERR

JUNIOR DIVISION

After a long period of indoor training, Roosevelt opened its outdoor track season in a dual meet at Webster Groves. The Juniors, with but one letter man on the team, lost this contest by one point to an unusually powerful and



TRACK TEAM

experienced Webster team. Following this meet, the Junior Rough Riders scored successive victories over Central, McKinley, and Beaumont. The Crimsonites won the first two meets by overwhelming scores, taking practically all of the first places. On account of rain, most of the latter meet was postponed, but in the events held, Roosevelt was a few points ahead.

The Juniors came through with eleven points to place fifth in the district meet. Ed Hilmer, the team's captain, tossed the shotput slightly more than fifty-six feet, thereby setting a new district record. Fred Veninga placed fourth in a fast 440-yard dash. The relay team, composed of Kochs, Alsbury, Giles, and Soldofsky won its event.

Beaumont, with several veterans, barely nosed Roosevelt out of the Junior championship in the Interscholastic meet, winning by the narrow margin of one point. Bob Soldofsky starred by taking first place in the 220-yard dash, third place in the 100-yard sprint, and running on the second place relay team. Joe Porter also did exceptionally well by taking second in both the 100 and 50-yard dashes.

Ray Alsbury was another high point man, running second to Soldofsky in the furlong, finishing third in the low hurdles, and running on the relay team. Ed Hilmer took third in the shot-put. Bill Kochs finished fourth in the century, and ran on the relay team. Herb Meredith placed fourth in the broad jump, as did Irwin Henderson in the 50-yard run. Bob Giles completed the relay team, while Clayton Fleming tied for fourth in the high jump.

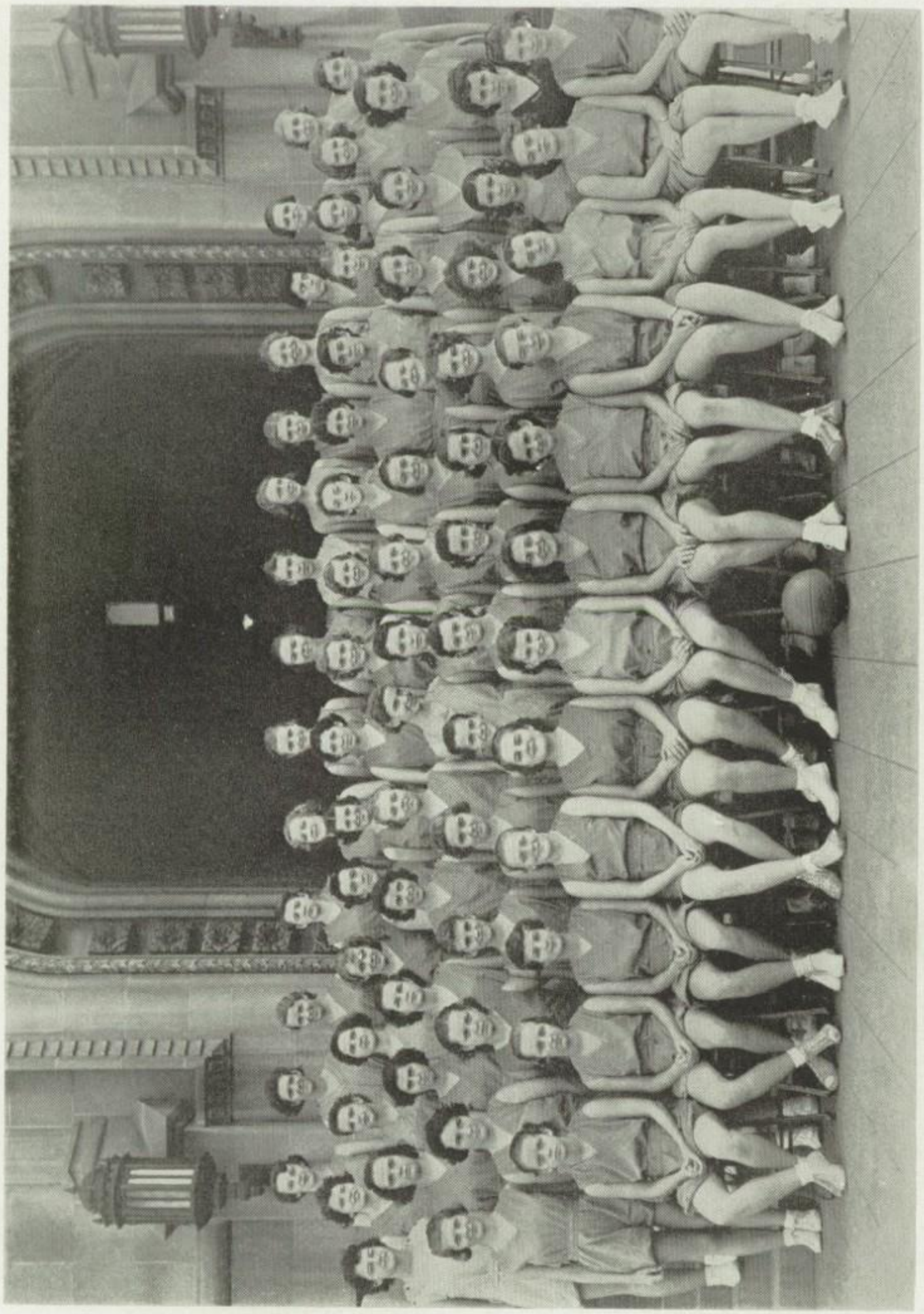
Every Rooseveltian should feel proud of this team. The boys worked hard under the skillful guidance of Coach Granger, and did their part in bringing the eighth consecutive track championship to Roosevelt.

MIDGET DIVISION

The number of boys trying to make the midget team last year was much smaller than it had been in other years. This was due to the fact that many New Juniors, from whom most of the midget team is formed, went to grade centers instead of coming to Roosevelt. However, the boys who reported practised a long time, and finally opened their schedule of practice meets in a dual meet with Soldan. The contest was held at the High School Stadium, and the Rough Riders scored an easy victory. The Rooseveltians followed this victory with triumphs over Central and McKinley. Beaumont defeated Roosevelt in the last dual meet of the year.

Just before the Interscholastic field meet, the midgets lost two of their best runners because of ineligibility. This was a great handicap to the team, but all the boys fought hard, and succeeded in taking fourth place. Elger Hemminghaus, the captain, was high point man, placing third in the broad-jump, fourth in the high-jump, and running on the relay team. Shurig also did well by finishing third in the 75-yard dash. The Roosevelt relay team, composed of Shurig, Hemminghaus, Brewer, and Jeffe, captured second place.

RUSSELL SCHOENBECK



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BWANA

BASKETBALL 1934-35

As the basketball season of 1934-35 rose on the sport horizon, Coach Walther Lorenzen faced the problem of building a team of championship ability from a group of aspiring but inexperienced athletes. Only one letter-man returned from last year. This year's squad elected him, Milton Gaebler, to captain them to victory.

The team first tested its strength by traveling to St. Charles to meet the quintet of that city. Roosevelt dropped the game 23-17, but the score might easily have been reversed.

Next the Rough Riders tangled with McBride of the Prep League on the latter's court. The score changed hands several times. A few minutes before the end of the fourth quarter the score was tied, but McBride emerged at the end of those few minutes on the long end of a 25-20 score.

The following game was played at Wood River where the riding was a bit rougher. The pride of the home town set down the Crimson 27-16. Wilbert Berg led our scoring with 12 of the 16 points.

Roosevelt was unfortunate enough to draw University City as its first opponent in the Normandy Tournament. We held our own through the first and second quarter, but we were limited to one field goal in the second half.

The next game was recorded in the win column as the Rough Riders smothered South Side under a 44-16 score. Everyone participated in the "batting practice" while the team broke out in a rash of scoring. This game instilled confidence into the players, but it wasn't to last long.

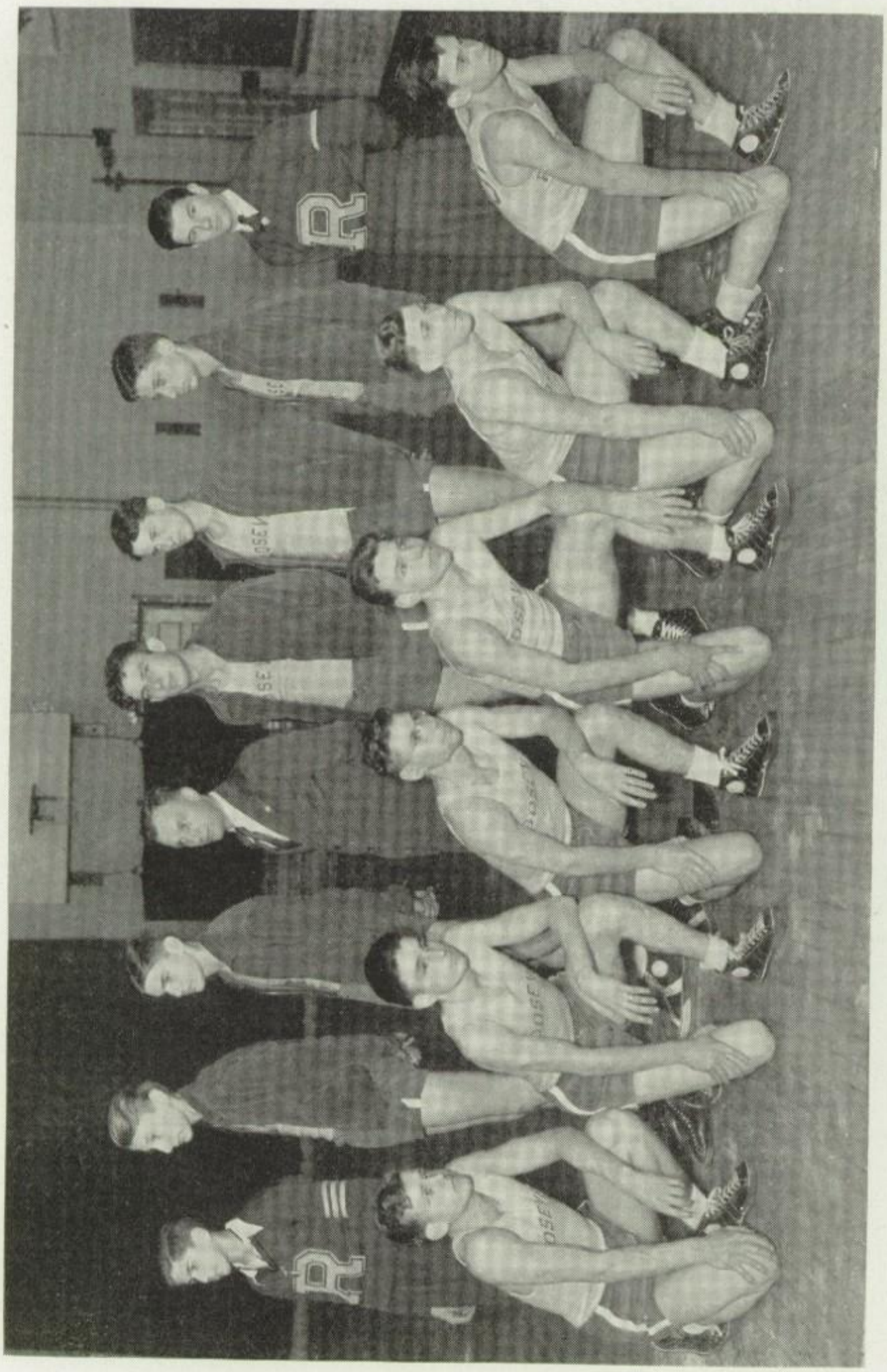
In the first game of the Public High League Roosevelt met McKinley, the ultimate champions. For the first half, the teams waged a beautiful battle. McKinley was a shade ahead at midtime with a 11-10 score. In the second half the Goldbugs used their height advantage to run their points for the afternoon to 37. The Crimson had to be content with 24. Berg led scoring with five field goals.

In the second game the going continued to be tough against our other south side rival, Cleveland. To state that the score was 31-13 is sufficient. Gaebler and Berg accounted for 11 points.

Then in an inter-league game St. Louis U. High nosed out Roosevelt 31-30. The fans received their fill of thrills. The scoring was rather evenly divided as Boecler accounted for 9 points, Gaebler and Vogel 6, Rauscher 5, Berg 3, and Koenig 1.

In league competition, our late rally was stopped by the Red and Black of Central. The final score was 22-18.

In the fourth league game Soldan had to fight hard to slip by with a victory. The score was 6-all at the end of the first quarter. At the half-time the score was tied 12-12; Soldan led 20-18 at the end of the third quarter; the final tabulation was 29-26.



BASKETBALL SQUAD

BWANA

The fifth game was with the newly admitted Blewett representatives. The Rough Riders registered their first Public League victory. As the last period started, we were coasting along with a 20-12 lead. But Blewett began dropping in baskets from all angles. The final whistle blew with Roosevelt ahead 24-22. During the third quarter the game was delayed for about half an hour while the custodians repaired a section of the curtain that fell to the floor.

Then the big game with Beaumont loomed ahead. A victory for the Blue and Gold would have meant a tie for the championship with McKinley. The game was played on the Beaumont stage. A band entertained an audience that was prepared to see Beaumont coast to a tie for the championship. The filled auditorium was in a jubilant mood, that is, all except those McKinley players who were there to cheer Roosevelt. A reporter for one of the daily papers referred to us as the weak sisters of the south side. As the team huddled around Coach Lorenzen in the dressing room, just before the game, he recalled that statement to the players' minds. He also reminded Vogel and Boecler that this was their last game for Roosevelt at least in league competition, and that they should play so that the school would have something to remember. How they played! He asked Berg, Gaebler, and Rauscher to help these two end the season with glory. The Rough Riders ran onto the floor with a determination that was prepared to overcome everything. The game started to the strains of the band. When the first quarter ended the score was tied 6 to 6. Beaumont plainly had the "jitters". When the half ended 11 to 9 they were genuinely worried. As the third quarter expired amid the yells of the throng, Beaumont led 16 to 13. In the last period Roosevelt reached fever pitch. Beaumont was held to one free throw in the last eight minutes of play by the tight Crimson defence. The score was tied 17-17 with only a minute of play remaining. By this time the entire audience was on its feet. There was such bedlam that the players had to use sign language. The Rough Riders fought as they never fought before in their lives. The players on the bench yelled themselves hoarse. Coach Lorenzen was almost in the game himself as he stood up with a stop watch in his hand. Beaumont called time to get their bearings. As time was in again, the Roosevelt guards brought the ball up the floor and passed it around looking for an opening. Curt Vogel broke down the left side line, dribbled, and crashed through for a set-up, his seventh point of the game. When the whistle blew a few seconds later, joy reigned among the Roosevelt players and rooters.

Perhaps this season was not so successful as it might have been. If you take into consideration that five letter-men are returning next year, then the basketball season of 1934-35 has been highly successful. Next year is another year.

RALPH RAUSCHER

GIRLS' PLAY-DAY

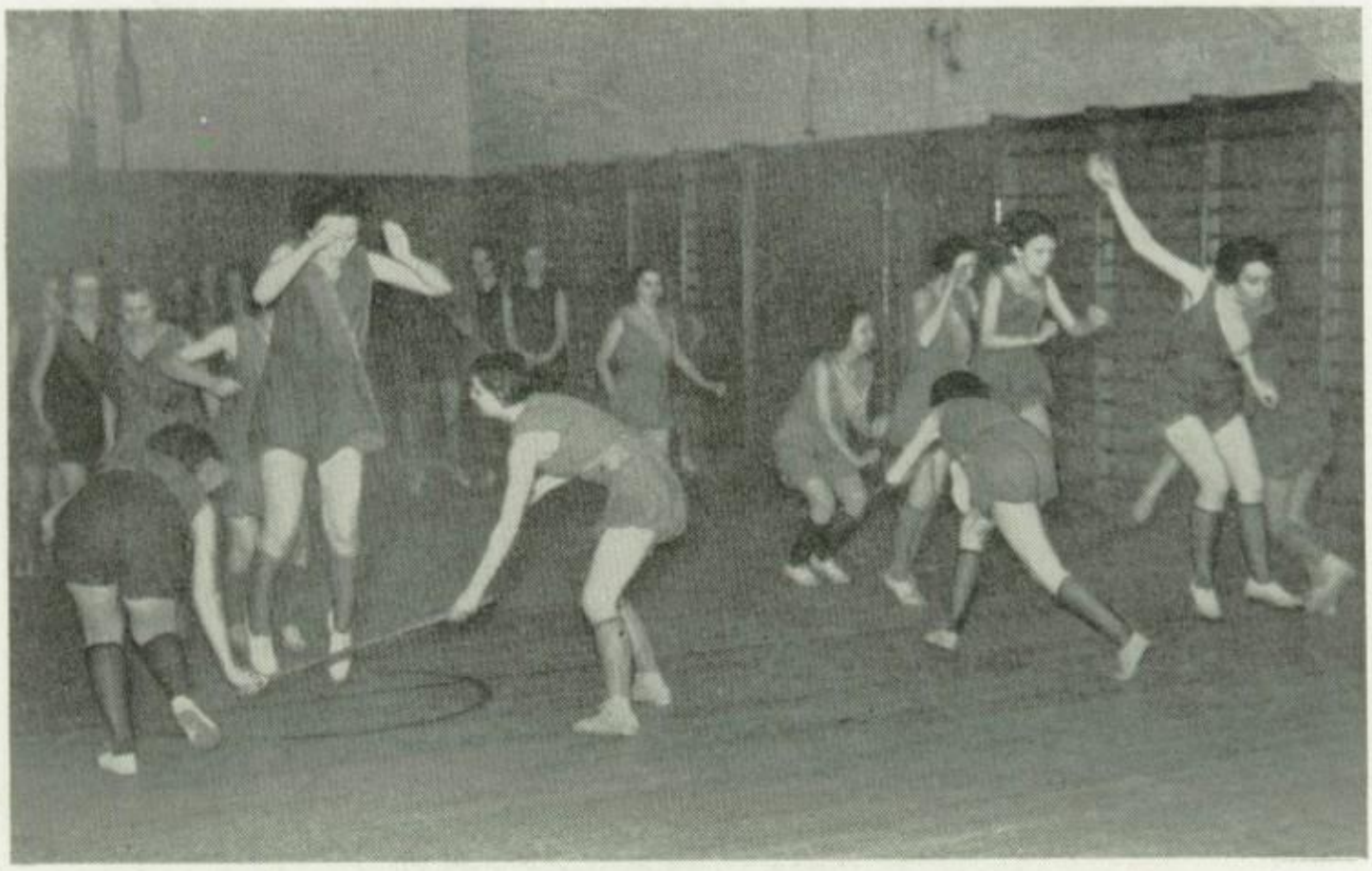
In spite of the wet weather and low gray clouds, two hundred girls of Roosevelt held their second annual play-day—indoors! The girls were divided into twenty teams, distinguished by various colors.

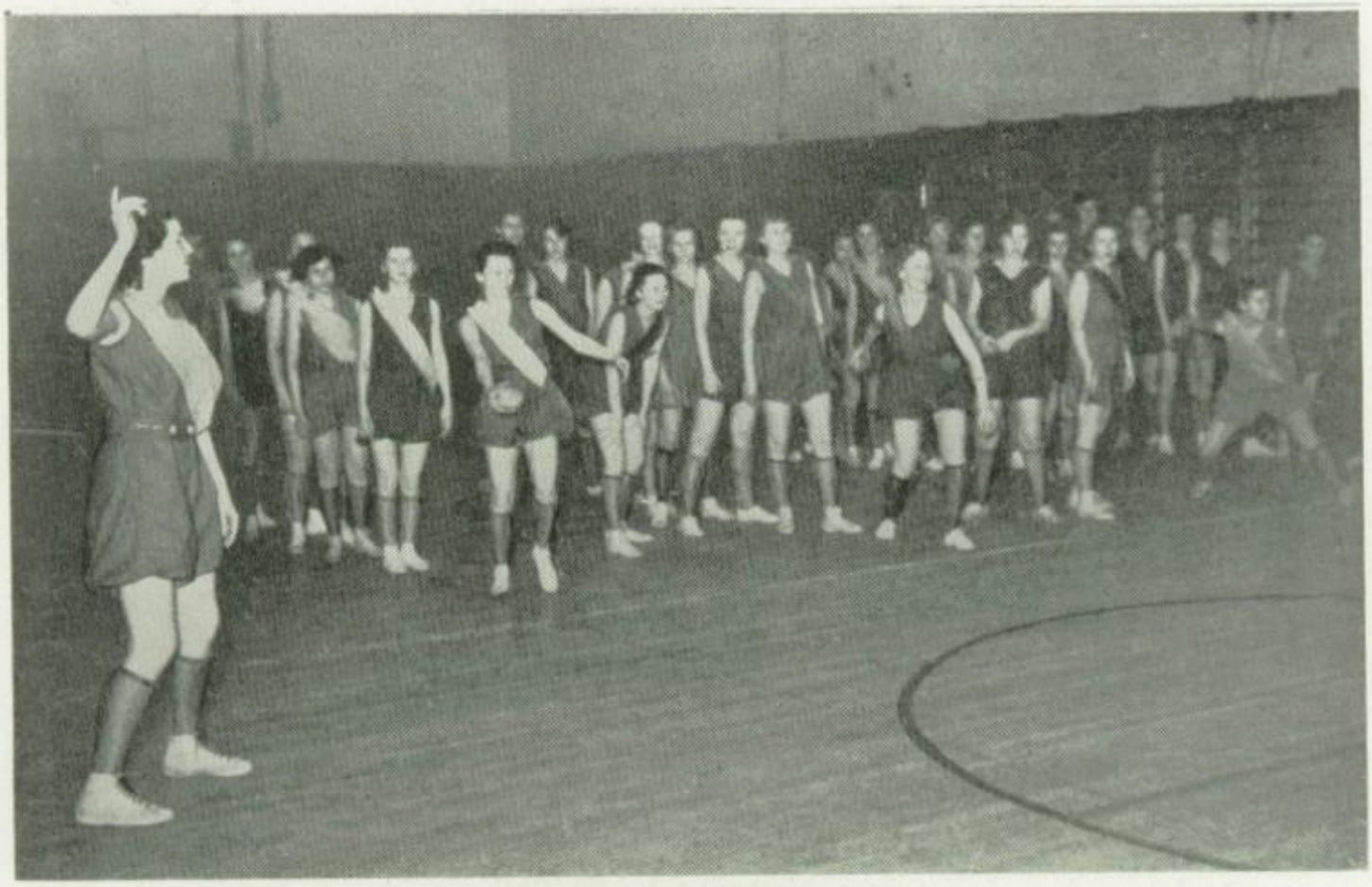
Undaunted by a sudden change of plans, Miss Varian arranged a very active and enjoyable afternoon. In former years, all activities were held on the school campus; this year, because of inclement weather, the girls were obliged to remain indoors. Assisted by sixty seniors, the events went off according to schedule. To the delight of the contestants, scooter races were held in the aisles of the auditorium. There, too, were the wheelbarrow races. Meanwhile, in the gymnasium adjoining the stage, such lively games as four-court volley ball, relay over the rope, circle relay, and basketball were in progress. The stage, as usual, was the center of activity. "Nation ball," "pitch to a frame," and "jump the wand" interested various teams.

One of the most interesting events of the day, however, was the "Dress Parade." In this, each "Parader" was given a suit case. Upon opening it, she found a pair of shoes that might have been intended for "Suitcase Simpson," a shirt that "Aunt Eppie Hogg" could have worn comfortably, a hat that must have weathered three summers—rain and shine; and an umbrella of immense proportions. The team whose members walked up the aisle in full dress in the shortest time won first place. For each event won by a team, five points were added to its score; and for second place, three points were given.

Perhaps the most popular event of the day was the mad dash to the lunchroom, after the games were over, for ice-cream sandwiches and the opportunity to hear the announcement of the winners of the day. They were as follows: Orange and Holly teams received the maximum score of twenty-five, to tie for first place; Green, Heliotrope, and Mandarin tied for second place with twenty-three points each. Before the group dispersed, two play-day songs written for the occasion, were sung, and the play-day yell was given with much vigor. It was a happy, and certainly an eventful, afternoon.

NANCY MEHRO
VERNA GRAYSON





GIRLS' PLAY DAY

SWIMMING

This year, because of the transfer of Mr. William Gerber, former Roosevelt swimming coach, Mr. Fred Voss guided the destinies of the Roosevelt team. Under Mr. Voss's direction, the team won five dual meets, lost four, and finished third in the state and interscholastic meets. Not all of these matches were with other high schools; two of them were with the Washington University Freshmen; two others with the North Side Y. M. C. A.

The first meet of the year saw a victory for the Rough Riders over McKinley by a score of forty to thirty-five. The Red and White took the next meet from the "Y" by a score of thirty-seven to thirty-four. In a return meet with McKinley, the Roosevelt aggregation again defeated the Goldbugs, forty-four to thirty-one. Because their next competitors, Washington University freshmen, were stronger than they, the Rooseveltians tasted defeat for the first time by getting whipped, forty-six to twenty-nine. In a second battle with the North Side "Y," the Roosevelt team showed increasing power, winning by a score of fifty-one to twenty-four. The second defeat suffered by the Crimson team came at the hands of Beaumont, twenty-three to fifty-two. The Rooseveltians then won from Blewett, fifty-one to twenty-four. Although suffering two more defeats in return matches with the Washington University freshmen and with Beaumont, the Rough Riders again showed increasing power by losing to these teams by lower scores than those of the two previous meets.

BWANA

In the two big meets of the year, the Interscholastic Meet, and the Missouri State High Meets, held at Washington University, Roosevelt placed third. In the preliminaries to the Interscholastic Meet, Roosevelt qualified eight men, and in the finals took first in the 200-yard dash, and third in diving, gaining sixteen points for a third place in the meet. Cleveland and Beaumont were first and second respectively.

In the state meet, Roosevelt qualified seven men who took second in the 200-yard relay, first in the medley relay, third in diving, fourth in the 100-yard backstroke, and first in the 50-yard freestyle; making twenty-two points, for another third place. Beaumont and Cleveland again took first and second places, but Beaumont took the first position in this meet. All marks established in the State Meet are records as it was the first of its kind in Missouri. Medals were won by Paul Benson, Arthur Stanze, and Vernon Fish.

All in all, the team and Mr. Voss are to be congratulated on their efforts and upon their fine showing this season. The Roosevelt boys who are to be especially congratulated are: Tom Losse, Captain, Paul Benson, Carl Muehlbauer, Jack Flory, Ray Green, Guy Moser, Richard Lund, Arthur Stanze and Vernon Fish. These boys received the coveted Roosevelt "R". To win a letter, these boys had to win a place in the finals in either the State or Interscholastic Meets.

MILTON MOEHL

GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Each year a fall tennis tournament is held among the girls of Roosevelt. Girls of all terms take part in this competition which is under the direction of Miss Garesche.

Roosevelt's 1935 singles champion is Jane Dierberger, who has captured the title for two consecutive years, '34 and '35. Through brilliant playing, Jane reached the final round in which she easily defeated Betty Branding by scores of 6-1 and 6-2.

In the doubles matches Alice and Ruth O'Brien have been the victors. They won each match until the final round which they took by default. Alice and Ruth won the doubles for both '34 and '35.

The other girls interested in school competition may come out next fall to participate in these matches.

LORRAINE JACQUEMIN

TENNIS, 1935

The Roosevelt tennis team brought home the honors for the second consecutive year. Although the boys, with the exception of Dick Wilhelm, were not experienced in high school net competition, they exhibited fine playing. The team almost equaled last year's record by winning twenty-two out of twenty-four matches. In these matches they faced Cleveland, Soldan, McKinley, Central, Beaumont, and Blewett. Much credit is due Coach Lorenzen for his ability in handling each player.

The individual rating of the players is as follows:

	WON	LOST
Wilhelm, first man	5	1
Schroeder, second man	6	0
Lindley, third man	6	0
Leezy and Meredith, doubles	5	1

An unusual record was attained by the Roosevelt teams of 1933, 1934, and 1935. They had won fifty-four straight matches before losing to Beaumont in 1935. They took the last twelve in 1933, twenty-four straight in 1934, and the first eighteen in 1935, making a total of fifty-four.

LORRAINE JACQUEMIN

GOLF

The Roosevelt golf team, coached by Mr. Cleland, went through an unavoidably discouraging season. There were no lettermen back, and none of the squad had had tournament experience.

The tournaments this year were conducted on a "medal play" basis, that is, the total scores for the four men representing a school were added each week to the previous scores to form a team total for the four matches, the team having the low total winning. In "match play", the scoring is by holes won; this system gives the weaker teams more of an even chance. The medal idea was passed in the spring by several schools with low medal teams. This measure was strongly opposed by Mr. Cleland and other south side coaches. The fears of South Siders were realized, Cleveland, Roosevelt, and McKinley finishing 5, 6, 7 respectively. Rain and constant bad weather hindered the matches.

Seven members of the team were awarded letters.

Ray Munder played position No. 1 throughout the tournament and was the team's mainstay. Eddie Grubb played well at 2 and 3 in all four matches. Bob Huffstot was squad utility man, playing at 2, 3, and 4 in his three matches. Bob Jones had first round trouble but recovered his form in time to play in the third match. Bob Grant was absent from several matches, but in his appearance in the first round was classed as "the perfect golfing gentleman" by his supervising coach. Bob Sperber, after playing in the second round, was eliminated from further competition by a broken wrist. Lloyd Antoine was a late comer to the squad but showed so much skill that he was placed in the fourth match at No. 2.

While Coach Cleland and all the boys worked hard, they were simply outclassed in this sort of tournament and had to be content with sixth place.

THE STANDING

1. Beaumont
2. Central
3. Soldan
4. Blewett
5. Cleveland
6. Roosevelt
7. McKinley

ROBERT HUFFSTOT

FOOTBALL NOTES

In the 1935 Interscholastic football season, Roosevelt and Beaumont finished in a tie for second place. The Rough Riders defeated Soldan, Cleveland, Central, and Blewett; tied McKinley; but lost to Beaumont.

PRACTICE GAMES

The Rooseveltians were a little shaky in their opening game and dropped a close battle to East St. Louis, 6 to 0. The boys improved immensely during the following week to defeat McBride, 19 to 0. Later the Cowboys were trounced by Maplewood, 54 to 0. The large score was due partly to the fact that both Mueller and Dipboye missed the game. In the last contest of the season, Roosevelt lost to the larger and more experienced Cape Girardeau eleven, 19 to 6.

ROOSEVELT 20—SOLDAN 12

The Rooseveltians scored early in the first quarter. Receiving the kick-off, the South-Siders soon worked the ball into midfield. A long pass put the ball in scoring position, and Dixon carried it over the goal line. Stanton made the extra point.

The West Enders tied the score on a long run. But the Rough Riders soon scored again. Aided by fine interference, Al Seidel carried the ball deep into Soldan territory. Then Main threw a pass over the goal line to Dugger. A little later, Stanton passed to Seidel, who ran across the goal line standing up. Stanton again converted the extra point. Soldan scored its final points late in the last period.

ROOSEVELT 13—CLEVELAND 0

Before a large, colorful audience, the Rough Riders crushed their South Side rivals, 13 to 0. For three quarters, the two teams battled on fairly even terms, but in the fourth period Roosevelt's superior attack asserted itself and ran up thirteen points.

The first three quarters were a series of long marches up and down the field. But in the fourth quarter, Stanton intercepted a Cleveland pass in midfield. A long gain by Al Seidel put the ball in a position for Main, who raced twenty-one yards around end for a touchdown. Stanton kicked the extra point.

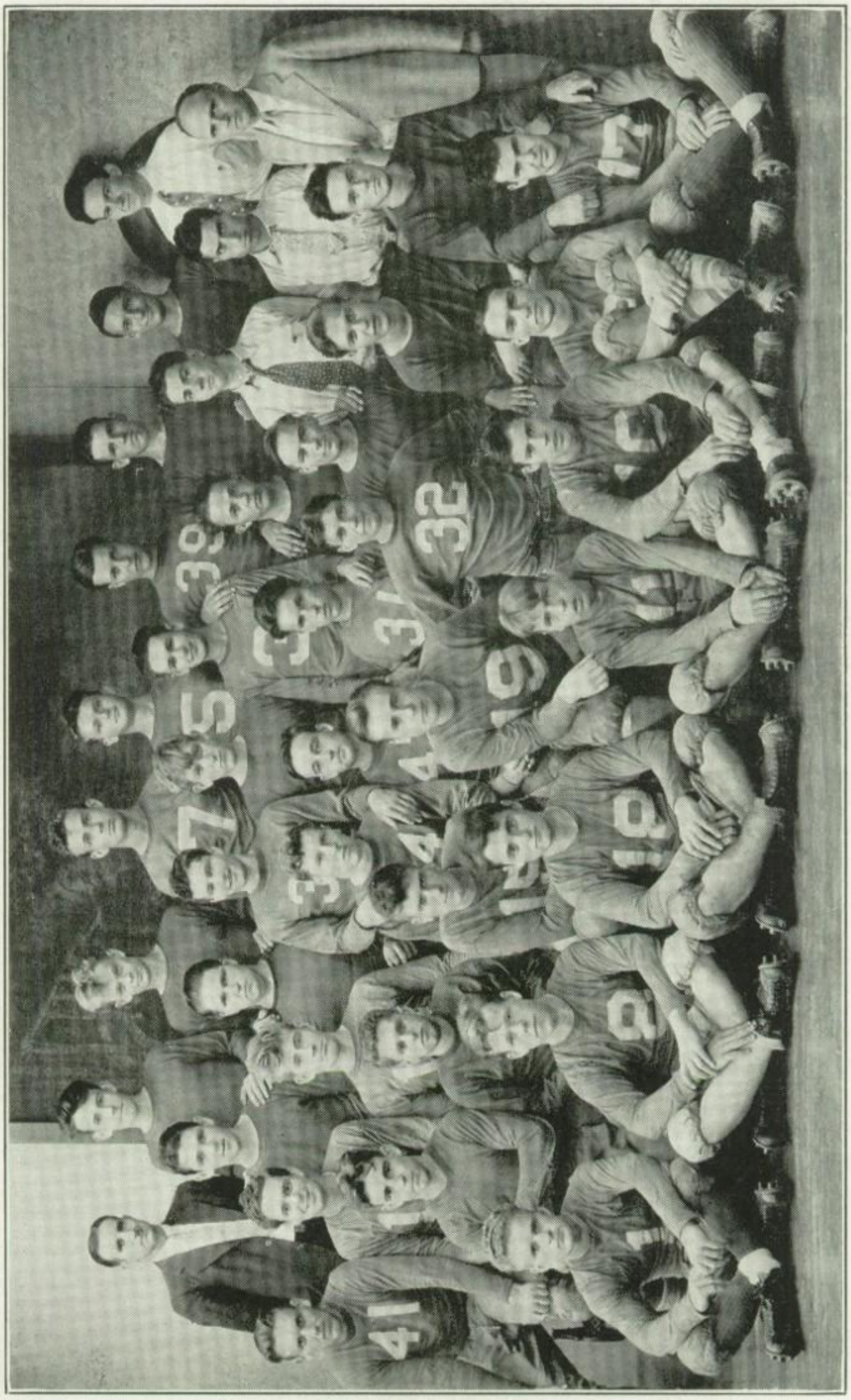
A little later, Kestranek intercepted an Orange and Blue pass. Stanton received a pass for a fifteen-yard gain. Then Seidel swept thirty-two yards off tackle for the final Crimson score.

ROOSEVELT 0—BEAUMONT 6

In a bitterly fought battle, Roosevelt lost to the powerful Beaumont eleven, 6 to 0. Throughout the entire first half, the Crimson outplayed the Gold and Blue, only to be scored on late in the final period.

The first quarter was largely a punting duel between Seidel of Roosevelt and Thieling of Beaumont in which Seidel had a slight edge. In the second quarter, Roosevelt made a touchdown drive which Beaumont finally repulsed.

In the third period Seidel and Main were injured. Beaumont immediately opened an offensive drive which culminated in a touchdown.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

BWANA

ROOSEVELT 26—CENTRAL 0

During a driving rain on a very muddy gridiron, Roosevelt subdued Central 26 to 0. The Crimson machine hung up markers twice in the first quarter, and once in both the third and fourth periods. Bob Stanton kicked two of the extra points.

The Rough Riders received the kick-off, and after a series of long runs by Ken Main and Wally Schoenbeck, the latter carried the ball over the double marker. Shortly afterward another Cowboy attack resulted in Main's sprinting over the goal line for six more points. In the third quarter, Schoenbeck slid thirty-four yards around end for another touchdown, and in the fourth passed to Bob Stanton for still another score. Headed by Captain McCue, the line held marvelously, not allowing a first down.

ROOSEVELT 6—McKINLEY 6

In an exciting game, Roosevelt and McKinley struggled to a 6-6 deadlock. The game was largely defensive, as neither offense could gain consistently.

All the scoring came in the second period with McKinley "breaking the ice" first. The Gold Bug score came early in the quarter. On the touchdown play, Roosevelt lost the services of one of her star blockers, Kestranek, who suffered a broken hand. Perhaps this explains the failure of the Roosevelt attack. Late in the quarter Al Seidel intercepted a McKinley pass, and dodged, twisted, and ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown. After Seidel's score, both teams struggled along on even terms.

ROOSEVELT 19—BLEWETT 0

The Rough Riders smashed through Blewett for a 19 to 0 victory. Bob Stanton opened the game with a sensational run to take the ball deep into Blewett territory. A little later Seidel flipped a pass to Dipboye, who raced twenty-two yards for a touchdown.

In the second quarter, long runs by Main and Seidel and a pass from Main to Stanton put the pigskin on the Blewett 10-yard line, from which Seidel plunged through center for another six points.

Neither team scored in the third, but in the final quarter, the Riders made another touchdown on a quarterback sneak by Bob Stanton, who also added the extra point.

MEMBERS OF ROOSEVELT'S FIRST TEAM

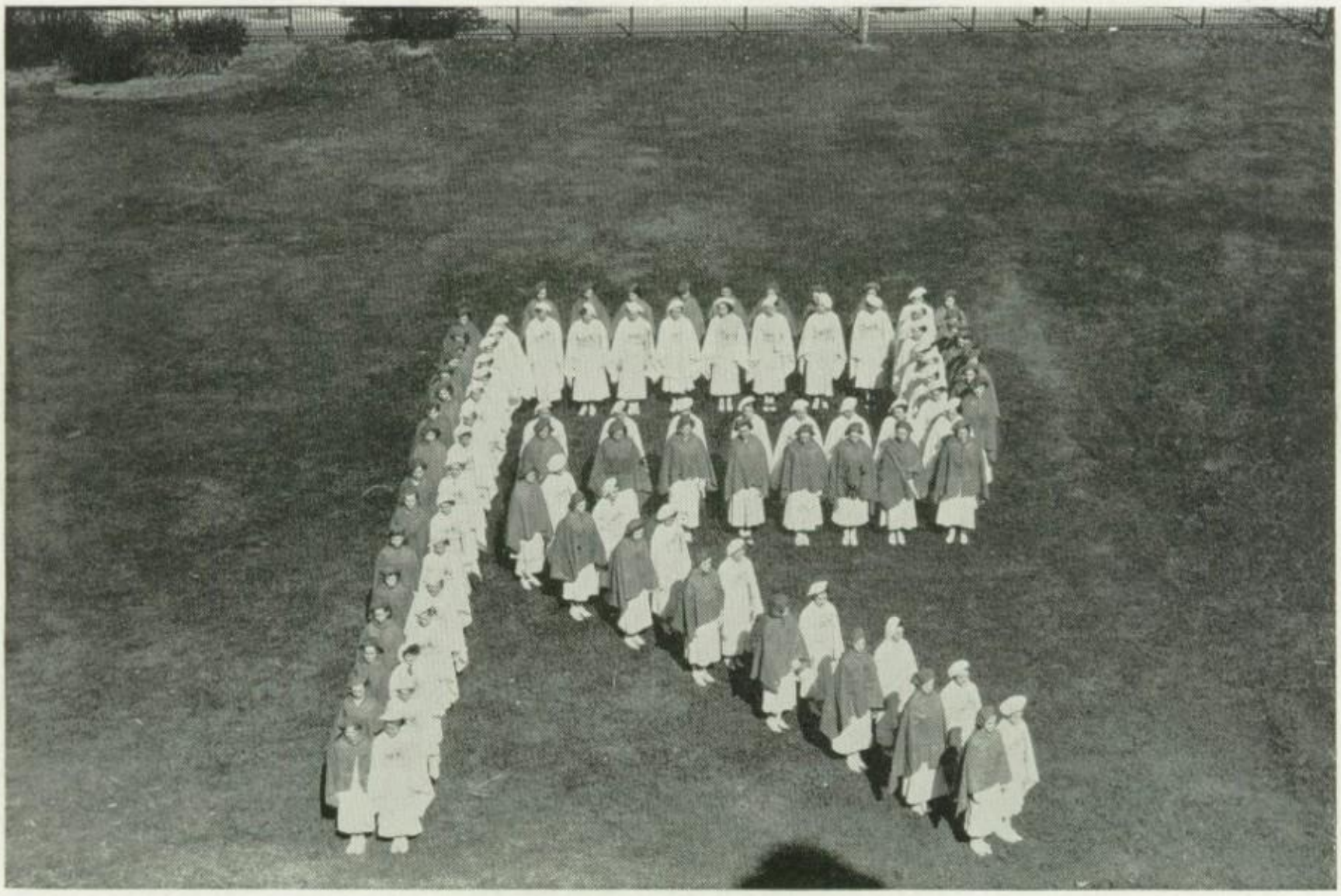
L. E.—McDougall and Dugger	C—Mueller	O. B.—Stanton
L. T.—Zimmer	R. G.—Dixon	L. H.—Seidel
L. G.—Cross	R. T.—McCue, Capt.	R. H.—Main
	R. E.—Dipboye and Weise	F. B.—Kestranek

Substitutes who played enough to receive letters are: Ansehl, DeMay, Koch, Koerner, Schoenbeck, and Taryle.

Because of their brilliant defensive work, and their ability to open large holes in the offensive, Captain McCue and Mueller were put on the City All-Star Eleven. Bob Stanton and Al Seidel were placed on the second eleven. Al, a last year All-Star, was greatly handicapped by a midseason injury.

RUSSELL SCHOENBECK

BWANA



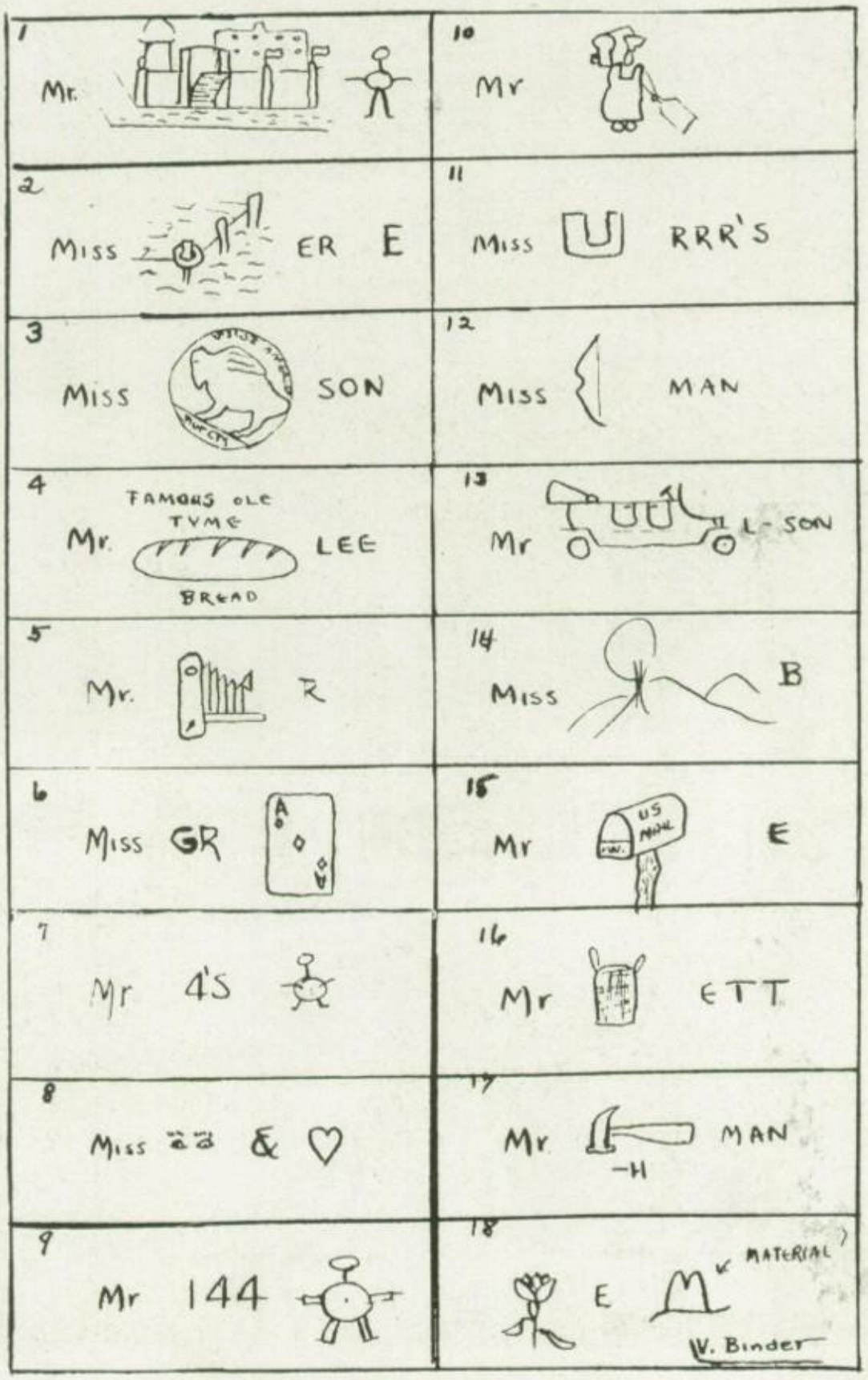
The Roosevelt-Cleveland game on October 25 was the occasion for spectacular field demonstrations. One of the most impressive of these was the formations of their respective "letters" by groups of girls from the various high schools. To us, the Roosevelt "R" was, of course, particularly interesting. Those who formed it were members of the Pep R and one of the gymnasium classes. As the girls marched around the field, together with the "pep" clubs of other schools, every Rooseveltian became increasingly proud of the Crimson and White; and, as the marchers developed the school "R", every Roosevelt heart beat a little faster with pride. Much credit is due to the gymnasium teachers, who drilled the girls.

DOLORES PITTS

Beat Cleveland

BWANA

CAN YOU READ PICTURE WRITING?



Answers on page 223

HUMOR

BWANA

Henry: Grandpa, tell me about your football days.

Grandpa: Why, Henry! What makes you think I was a football player?

Henry: Well, dad says we'll be sittin' pretty when you kick-off.

* * *

"Izzy, where iss my glasses?"

"On yer nose, fadder."

"Why must you always be so indefinite, Izzy?"

* * *

"A woman looks on a secret in two ways: Either it is not worth keeping, or it is too good to be kept."

* * *

At breakfast the other morning a Chicago woman regarded her better half sternly and demanded:

"Tom, what did you do with that letter to Aunt Clara I gave you to mail last Tuesday?"

Tom clapped his hand on the breast pocket of his coat.

"Was it to Aunt Clara?" he asked, hastily extracting from his pocket a bundle of letters and miscellaneous documents and looking them over.

"Of course, it was. I wrote to ask her to come and spend a month with us."

"Marie," gasped Tom, "I—mailed it!"

"Run up and get my watch; won't you?"

"Wait a while, and it will run down."

"It won't; that's a winding staircase."

* * *

"Waiter, is your corn tender?"

"Very, sir, and the sooner you take your foot off, the better I'll like it."

* * *

"I just lost three teeth in an argument."

"Were you arguing with a pugilist?"

"No, with a man who buys old gold."

* * *

"Daddy, are flies flies because they fly?"

"I suppose so."

"Are fleas fleas because they flee?"

"Sure, what of it?"

"Well, I told teacher that bees are bees because they be."

* * *

Neighbor: So your son got his B. A. and his M. A.?

Proud Dad: Yes, indeed, but his P. A. still supports him.

* * *

"Have you read 'What Every New Jay Should Know'?"

"No. How many volumes is it in?"

* * *

A fellow has to be a contortionist to get by these days. First of all, he's got to keep his back to the wall, and his ear to the ground. He's expected to put his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head and both feet on the ground, and, at the same time, look for the silver lining with his head in the clouds.

BWANA

An Irishman passed a shop where a notice was displayed saying that everything was sold by the yard. Thinking to play a joke on the shopman, he entered and asked for a yard of milk.

The shopman, not in the least aback, dipped his finger in a bowl of milk and drew a line a yard long on the counter.

The Irishman, not wishing to be caught in his own trap, asked the price.

"Five cents," said the shopman.

"All right. Roll it up; I'll take it."

* * *

By his father's stern command, Jackie was forbidden to stay behind in the playground after school hours. He must come straight home, etc., etc.

But Jackie forgot one day, and arrived home very late, very dirty, and very tired.

"Look here," said his father angrily, "didn't you promise me that you wouldn't stay out and play games?"

"Yes, father," was the meek reply.

"And didn't I promise to punish you if you did stay?"

"Yes, father," said Jackie, still more meekly, "but as I didn't keep my promise, I won't hold you to yours."

* * *

Then there is the life insurance agent who called upon a big business man at the close of a busy day. When the agent had been admitted, the big fellow said:

"You ought to feel honored, highly honored, young man. Do you know that today I have refused to see seven insurance men?"

"I know," said the agent; "I'm them!"

"P'taters is good this mornin', madam," said the market gardener, making his usual weekly call.

"Oh, are they?" retorted the customer. "That reminds me. How is it that them you sold to me last week were so much smaller at the bottom of the basket than at the top?"

"Well," replied the old man, "p'taters is growin' so fast now that by the time I get a basketful dug, the last ones is about twice the size of the first."

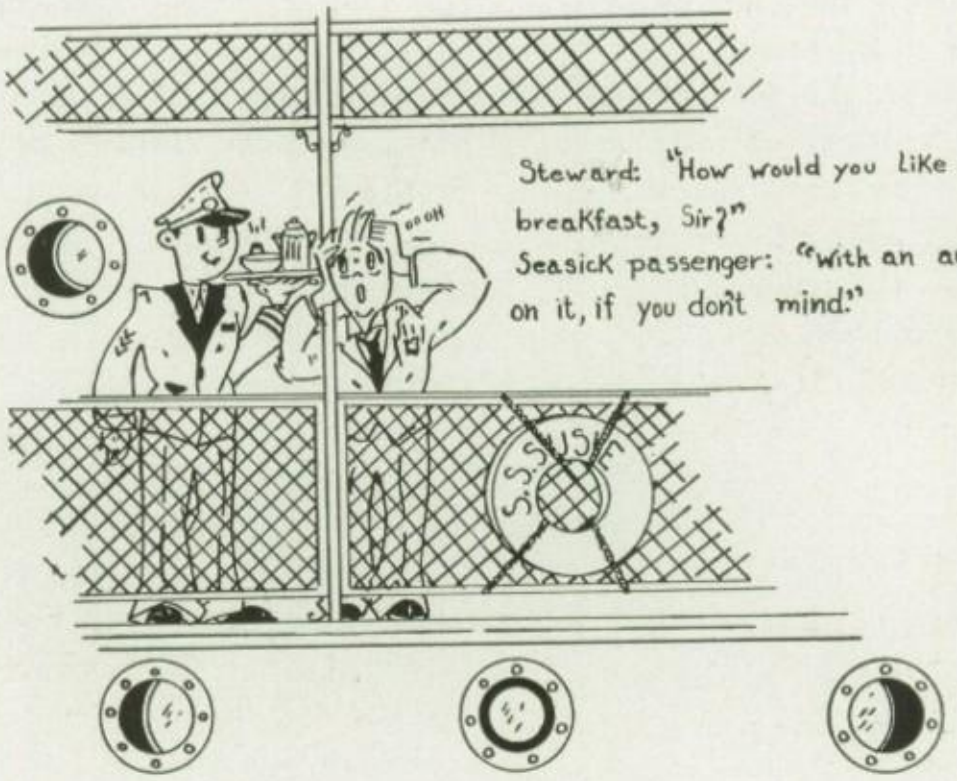
* * *

Marion was saying her prayers. "And please, God," she petitioned, "make Boston the capital of Vermont."

"Why, Marion," said her shocked mother, "what made you say that?"

Marion settled herself in bed. "'Cause," she answered, "I made it that way in my 'xamination paper today, an' I want it to be right."

BWANA



Teacher: "And why should we endeavor to rise by our own efforts?"

Johnnie: "'Cause there's no tellin' when the alarm clock will go wrong."

* * *

A Swede was being examined in a case in a Minnesota town, where the defendant was accused of breaking a plate glass window with a large stone. He was pressed to tell how big the stone was, but he could not explain.

"Was it as big as my fist?" asked the judge, who had taken over the examination from the lawyers, in the hope of getting some results.

"It ban bigger," The Swede replied.

"Was it as big as my head?"

"It ban about as long, but not so thick," replied the Swede, amid the laughter of all but the judge.

Necessity is the mother of invention, and the hungry Frenchman told about in a biography recently published in England illustrates the adage anew.

He was in an English restaurant and wanted eggs for breakfast, but had forgotten the English word. So he got around the difficulty in the following way:

"Vaiterre, vat is dat valking in the yeard?"

"A rooster, sir."

"Ah! and vat you call de rooster's vife?"

"The hen, sir."

"And vat you call de childrens of de rooster and his vife?"

"Chickens, sir."

"But vat you call de chicken before dey are chicken?"

"Eggs, sir."

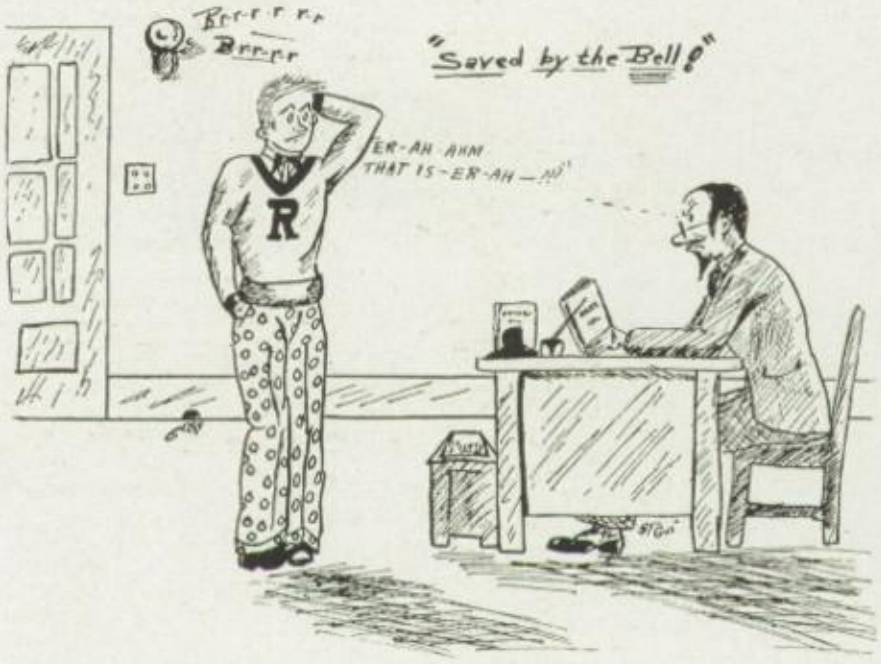
"Bring me two."

BWANA

SCRAMBLED PROMINENT NAMES

(For answer, see the advertisement section—Page 221)

1. Ceawlal Cosheckben
2. Daderw Stenoeh
3. Screfan Astnino
4. Otlive Breggund
5. Twarel Etnsisedn
6. Oyr Loeindgl
7. Soderes Tsipt
8. Orinma Bogele
9. Ueiarl Rahck
10. Ayttp Sfldeman
11. Njae Cwrdroe
12. Seeil Ele Guoyn
13. Lbil Lcmcoenn
14. Acenewrl Teacichk
15. Biwlter Rebg
16. Uapl Ingoek
17. Ntoilm Raegble
18. Yaf Ditfmenor
19. Naierolr Lprsuel
20. Vlani Liwl



On a busy Saturday a lady telephoned for three theatre seats.

"Very sorry, not a seat left," said the box office attendant, "but we have one private box."

"Oh," said the lady, "that's no use. I can't see anything from a private box."

"Perhaps not, madam," retorted the diplomat, "but everybody can see you."

The box was sold immediately.

* * *

Doctor answers the telephone. "Hello, Doc," said a voice at the other end of the wire. "That advice you gave me just don't work. You told me to drink hot water thirty minutes before breakfast. I have only been drinking it for fifteen minutes, and I am so full I can't drink another drop."

* * *

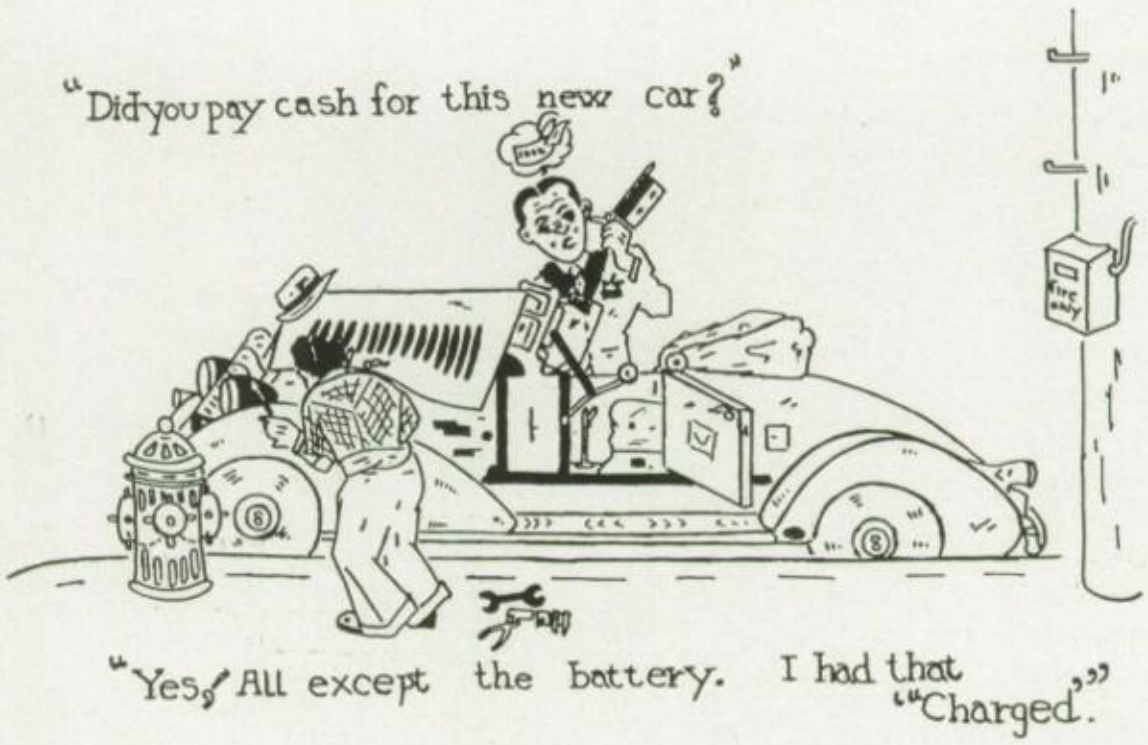
Mrs. Jones wasn't feeling very well, so Jones called in the doctor.

After asking a few questions, the medical man placed his little thermometer between the patient's lips and told her to keep her mouth closed for several minutes. Then he promised to send in a bottle of medicine, and departed.

Just as he reached the front door, he felt a gentle touch on his arm and turned to find Jones eyeing him eagerly.

"Doctor, what will you take for that thing?" whispered the man, urgently. "I never knew my wife to keep her mouth shut for such a long time before."

BWANA



IF THEY COULD TALK

1. Leo—"Just lion around being the mane attraction is pretty soft."
2. Boa Constrictor—"Though I'm not Scotch, I've often been called tight."
3. Elephant—"If I don't like the service, I'll pack my trunk and leave."
4. Wild Hog—"Seeing people yawn makes me feel like a terrible boar."
5. Hyena—"Life's just a laugh to me."
6. Rhinocerous—"I'm always horning in where I'm not wanted."
7. Turtle—"My only complaint is that things aren't very snappy here."
8. Buzzard—"I've got to hide. They're having another scavenger hunt."
9. Tiger—"I can't stand catty people."
10. Hornbill—"Jimmy Durante; who's he?"
11. Seal (at lunch time)—"There's something fishy going on here."
12. Eagle—"I've been feeling pretty blue lately."
13. Porcupine—"When the zoo bought me, they sure got stuck."
14. Electric Eel—"I'm a live wire."
15. Bat—"All these people are driving me batty."
16. Zebra—"I'm a life-term convict."
17. Bison—"I've got all the attendants buffaloed."
18. Sloth—"I'm not lazy, just tired."
19. Owl—"What's wrong with night life?"
20. Ground Hog—"Some people call me sausage."
21. Giraffe—"Who hollered 'rubberneck'?"
22. Camel—"I've got a real permanent wave."
23. Goat—"I believe in using my head."
24. Bear—"Sign off; this is unbearable."

KEN JONES AND JACK BEARDSLEY

BWANA

THINGS I NEVER EXPECT TO SEE

Bill McConnell flunking.

Dolores Pitts when she's abashed.

Frances Nations without J. K.

Ed Thoenes not knowing all the answers.

Roy Doelling when he's inarticulate.

Marion Goebel without Almira and Audrey.

Wallace when he's not blushing.

Lawrence Tichacek without his curls.

Ortrude when she's not in a hurry.

Pat Doyle when she's in a hurry.

Paul Benson without an R sweater.

Russell Schoenbeck when he's silent.

Fay Mittendorf without a group of friends.

Wilbert Berg without Paul Koenig.

Johnny Grable when he's not grumbling.

Jean Crowder refusing to go to a game of any kind.

Clyde Cowan when he can't discuss any subject intelligently.

Jack Weinberg when he's impolite.

Craig making a touchdown.

Huffstot when he's not thinking of a poem, or a play, or a story.

Ansehl when he's not smiling.

Lorraine Spruell when she's not singing.

Ray Metzler getting excited.

Any athlete but Rauscher with all E's.

The Service Bureau without Lorraine.

Alvin Will when he's not fun.

Eloise Davis without Janice Neville.

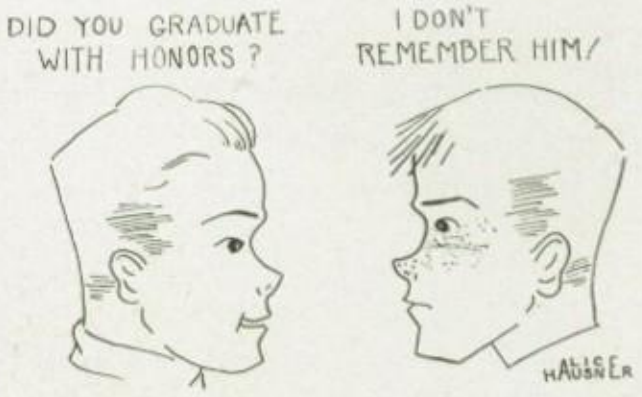
Fred Bassler ill at ease.

Mildred Bond not looking darkly beautiful.

Dorothy Krieger sitting down to eat in the lunch room.

Virginia Smith looking anything but regal.

PATRICIA DOYLE



FAVORITE PASTIMES

1. Of Ed. Thoenes—Chemistry.

2. Of Dolores Pitts—Elucidating and elaborating.

3. Of Marian Studley — Skipping school.

4. Of Evelyn Hester—Laughing at Pat's jokes.

5. Of Bob Stanton—All-round athlete.

6. Of Bill McConnell—Roller skating.

7. Of Robert Huffstot — Collecting guns.

8. Of Jack Weinberg—Debating.

9. Of Merrill Lindley—Flying through the air.

10. Of Dixie Matheny—Making good grades.

11. Of Paul Koenig—Hanging around.

12. Of many girls—Collecting squires.

13. Of many pupils—"Panning" each other.

14. Of Marie Louise Lange—Writing poems.

15. Of Fern Maurer — Speaking in meetings.

16. Of Clyde Cowan — Inventing things.

17. Of Tom Tierney—Studying people.

18. Of many people—Acquiring offices.

PATRICIA DOYLE and EVELYN HESTER

"My doctor told me I would have to quit eating so much meat."

"Did you laugh him to scorn?"

"I did at first; but when he sent in his bill, I found he was right."

* * *

Student (leaving college): "Good-bye, sir. I am indebted to you for all I know."

Professor: "Don't mention such a trifle."

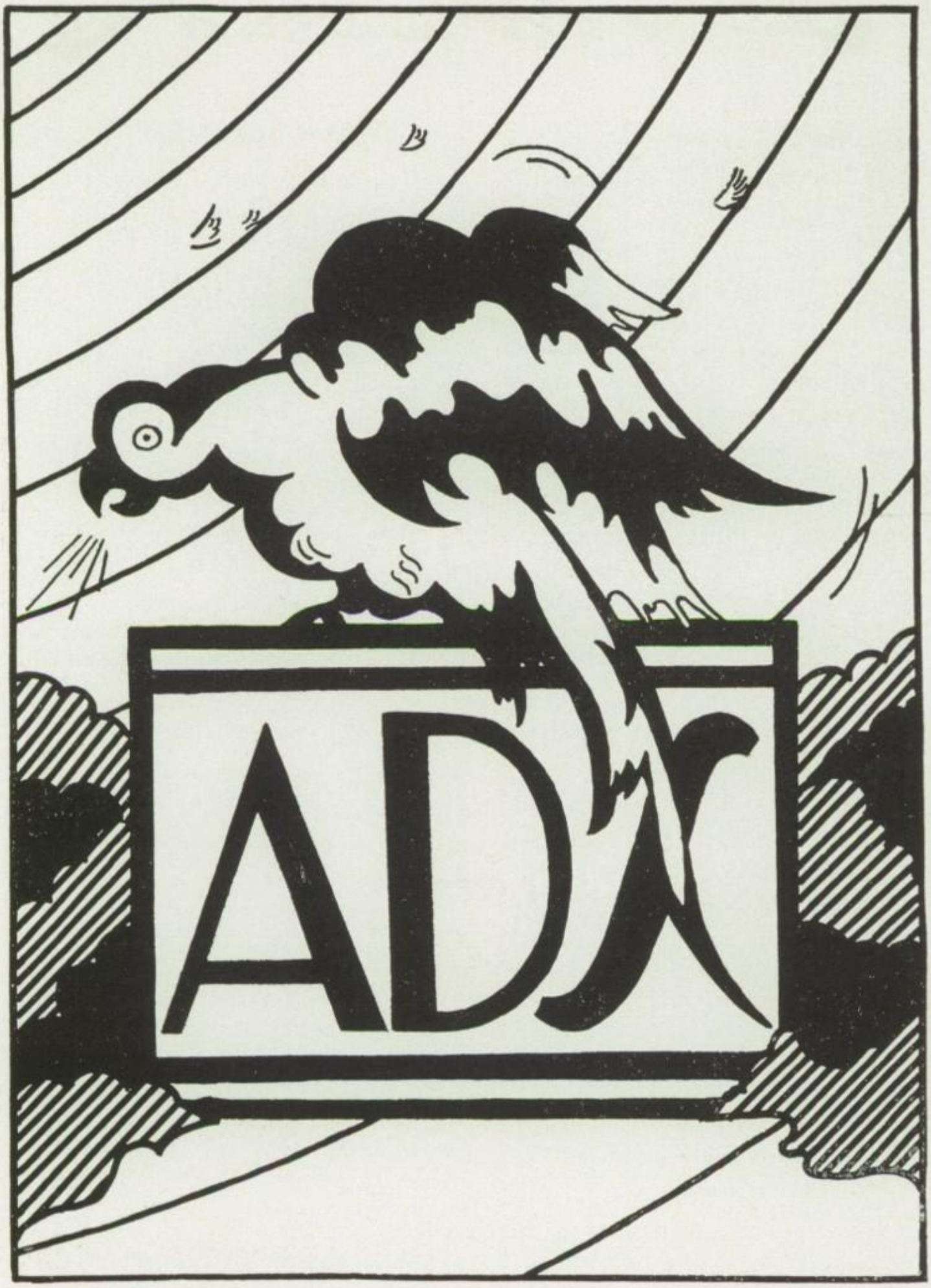
Goliath: "Why don't you stand up here and fight me?"

David: "Don't hurry me, big boy; wait till I get a little boulder."

* * *

First: "Say, I went to college, stupid."

Second: "Yes, and you came back stupid."


AD

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The other day on the train two young men, one evidently a farmer and the other a city chap, were having an argument as to their relative strength.

"Why," said the farmer, "every morning before breakfast I pull up ninety gallons of water from the well for the stock."

"That's nothing," said his city companion, "I go down to the boat club and take a boat every morning and pull up the river."

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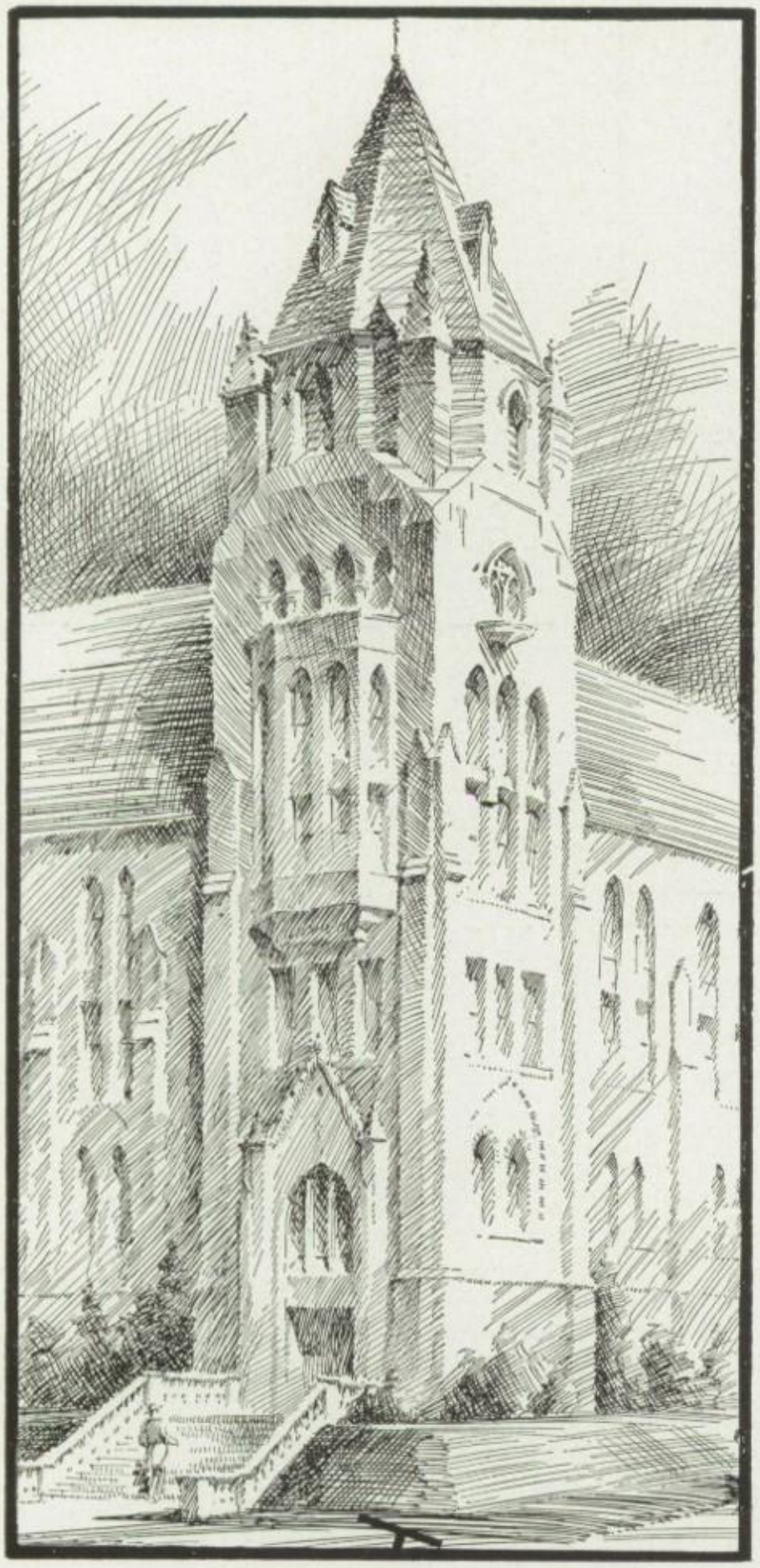

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12. Elsie Lee Young
13. Bill McConnell
14. Lawrence Tichacek
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19. Lorraine Spruell
20. Alvin Will

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Miss Hathaway, teacher in a country school, always tried to make the lessons as interesting as possible to her little pupils.

"Now, children," she said, "you have named all the domestic animals but one. Who can tell me what that one is?"

Silence reigned.

"What!" cried the teacher. "Does no one know? Now, think! It has bristly hair, is fond of the dirt, and likes to get into the mud."

One little boy at the end of the class raised a timid hand.

"Please, ma'am," he said reflectively, "it's me."

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INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

AUTOMOBILES AND SERVICE

L. J. Doerr Motor Works Co. 228
South Side Chevrolet, Inc. 229

BARBERS AND BEAUTY SHOPS

Priscilla Beauty Shop 218

CLEANING AND DYEING COMPANIES

Chapman Brothers Clothes Cleaners 220
Harstick Cleaners 223

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS

Economy Wash Frocks 230
Haefner Dry Goods Co. 229
Hoell Dry Goods and Notions 223
Stefan Jurinic, Tailor 229
B. Montague, Inc. 221

DRUGGISTS

Bennett-Clark Drug Store 228
A. P. Fedder, Pharmacist 230
Hesselberg Drug Co. 222
Hinton's Pharmacy 229
Hunter's Pharmacy 230
F. G. Messerschmitt 223
O'Neal's Drug Store 218

CONFECTIONERIES AND CANDY STORES

Baby Label Bread Bakery 225
Loose-Wiles 230
H. P. Saussele Bakery 222

FUNERAL HOMES

Beiderwieden Funeral Homes 225
Kriesgshauser Mortuaries 220
Wacker-Helderle 229

GROCERIES AND MEATS

W. O. Beans 228
Bettendorf's Markets 220
Bothmann Cut Rate Market 225
Gould's Clover Farm Store 230
Grand Meat Co. 225
F. Halama, Jr. 229
Harry's Market 221
Hippe Market 222
Huebschen 223
Kausler's Nation-Wide Stores 218
Kovarick, Casper 223
Meletio Sea Food Co. 222
Bob Rebe's Market 221
Rex Markets 218
Schenberg's Markets 220
O. P. Wurth 229

MISCELLANEOUS

Appel, Realtor 225
Bill Binig's Buffet 222
Dreste Electric Co. 222
Kaseberg-Trauth Realty Co. 230
Paul Koehler, Jeweler 229
Lange Milk Co. 230
Lowe & Campbell Athletic Goods Co. 221
Mi-Own Laundry 230
Oriental Kitchen 218
Ritz Theatre 220
Show Boat Radio Stores 229
Sorensen's Restaurant 220
South Side Wall Paper and Paint Co. 229
A. L. Sullivan Co. 223

MUSIC STORES

Hunleth Music Co. 230
Ludwig Music House 221
St. Louis Band Instrument Co. 229

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Murillo Studios 226
Murillo Studios 227
Pemberton Studios 220

PRINTERS, BINDERS, AND ENGRAVERS

Becktold Printing Co. 225
Central Engraving Co. 224
Roling Printing Co. 228
Wiese Printing Co. 231

SCHOOL AND COLLEGES

Brown's Business and Secretarial School 218
Lindenwood College 221
Missouri Chiropractic College 222
The Modern Business Institute 220
Roosevelt Mother's Circle 228
Rubicam Business School 217
St. Louis Business College 217
St. Louis University School of Commerce and Finance 219

SHOES AND SHOE REPAIR

Proper Shoe Store 230
Werner Boot Shop 229

AUTOGRAPHS

Lorraine Busch
Pattie Carrara (Bess)

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS